FOREST AND STREAM.

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FOREST AND STREAM OFFICE

346 Broadway

NEW YORK LIFE BUILDING

Present Entrance on Leonard Street

THE LOST MAN.

LAST summer a party of fishermen were encamped in the wilds of the New Brunswick forest, sixty miles from Boiestown, the nearest point to civilization, when in the darkness of the night, coming no one of them knew whence and going no one knew whither, emerged a wanderer who proved to be demented. One of the party, our frequent contributor, Mr. Frederic Irland, secured a photograph of the wanderer and sent it to us with the story of the strange incident for publication. Mr. Irland's story of the lost man was printed in our issue of Dec. 14. It brought out shortly afterward a communication from another correspondent who wrote from Massachusetts that he also had come upon the lost man on the upper Millinoket Lake in the extreme northern part of Piscataquis county, in Maine. He too had secured a photograph, and this we printed in our issue of Jan. 4.

Now comes a letter, published in another column, from Miss Ada Carns, of New Cumberland, Ohio, in which she tells us that, having seen the photograph reproduced in our issue of Jan. 4, she has recognized the portrait as that of a brother who some time ago left his home in New Cumberland, and has since been heard from infrequently, as going from place to place, and in a condition of mind which makes it clear that he is insane. She adds a particular request that if any other readers of the FOREST AND STREAM shall come upon the unfortunate man they shall communicate with his family. We suggested in our note accompanying the second photograph of the lost man, that because of the wide reading of FOREST AND STREAM, it would not be surprising if the publication should lead to his identification. It is perhaps not too much to hope that if the wanderer has not already passed beyond human help, this appeal by his family may restore him to them once again.

ADIRONDACK DEER.

THE laws enacted by the last Legislature of New York State, shortening the time during which deer can lawfully be hunted with dogs or by the use of jack lights, will no doubt accomplish something toward lessening the slaughter of these animals in the Adirondack region. Every additional protection for deer will contribute something to the increase in their numbers, and the sum of these protective influences is already being felt in certain sections, where the deer are apparently increasing.

It may be well to remember that the passage of these bills by the Legislature is mainly due to the energy and persistence with which they were advocated by the Hon. Wm. Cary Sanger. Early in the session the importance of this subject was called to Mr. Sanger's attention by a committee of the Boone and Crockett Club appointed more than a year ago, and he was quick to see the bearing of the matter on the welfare of a large section of the State. Members of this committee urged the views of the Boone and Crockett Club on Game Law Committees of the Legislature at hearings held in Albany, while Mr. Sanger was insistent in the Assembly and was aided by Mr. Malby in the Senate, so that at last the bills passed both Houses, though not in the shape in which they were introduced. Gov. Morton, in his message to the Legislature, had strongly recommended greater protection of our deer, and when the bills came to him he promptly signed them.

The enactment of these laws cannot fail to gratify a very large number of persons who, in the face of many discouragements and defeats, have labored long and faithfully for the better protection of Adirondack deer. All persons who are interested in that region are to be congratulated on the passage of the bills. They are good so far as they go, but it must be confessed that they do not go very far. They will accomplish something in several localities, and their influence will be good; but after al they are mere drops in the bucket.

The passage of these laws chiefly through the efforts of Mr. Sanger, and in the face of great opposition, is a personal triumph for him and for the club which he represented rather than the triumph of a principle. Until the repeal of that provision of the New York game law which practically opens the market to the State for the sale of game throughout the entire year, there is not much hope of effective game protection within this State. An organized effort must be made to restrict the sale of game to the open time. Not until this shall have been done, and the law enforced, can the game of New York State be protected.

It is unfortunate that the mischievous game bills brought before each Legislature could not all be opposed by the same forces which secured the enactment of these three game bills.

INDIAN HUNTING RIGHTS.

THE United States Supreme Court on Monday of this week rendered its decision in the case of the Bannock Indians, in which was involved the rights of the Indians to hunt at will on the unoccupied public lands without regard to the game laws of the State of Wyoming.

It will be remembered that in July of last year certain Indians from the Bannock reservation in Wyoming invaded the country in the vicinity of Jackson's Hole on an expedition for elk. The hunting of elk was at that season prohibited by the laws of the State. The people of the neighborhood turned out to drive the Indians back to their reservation, and made the most of the opportunity to shoot down some of the unresisting and defenseless savages. After having thus taken the law into their own hands and inflicted the penalty of capital punishment for misdemeanors which the law punishes only by fine and imprisonment, the Wyoming authorities took the case into court, to determine the actual rights of the Bannocks as secured to them by the conditions of their treaty with the Government. The Indians had always hunted out of season and in defiance of the laws governing the white residents of the State; and appeals to the Indian Bureau had been met by the statement that the conditions of the treaty were such that the Indians could not be restrained from hunting at will on unoccupied public lands. The determination of the existence or non-existence of such a right was made the point of issue, and the case was carried up to the Supreme Court.

In the decision handed down on Monday the Court holds that "the intent of the treaty must refer to the time when it was executed, and could not be construed to interfere with the laws of a State, erected into being by act of Congress subsequent to the exemption of the treaty, which contained no reference to the terms of that instrument."

The decision was read by Justice White. In a dissenting opinion Justice Brown holds that the decision of the Court violated the terms of the treaty between the Indians and the Government; and it is more important, he argues, to maintain our treaty faith with the tribe than to protect the game.

The finding of the Supreme Court will in all probability put an end to the conflicts between Indians and whites respecting game. Agents in charge of the Bannocks and other tribes will hereafter have no excuse for granting the Indians permits to leave their reservations for hunting in the summer time. The Indian hunter will be subject to all the limitations and restrictions imposed by the statute. In Wyoming big game may be killed only in such amount as may immediately be used for food, and only males may be taken. This will forbid the killing of elk heavy with young, a practice which has been common with the Bannocks as with other tribes.

THE PHANTOM FUCHS.

THE achievements of one Johann Fuchs, an armless sportsman, whose doings with rod and gun have been recounted with much parade of particulars in the daily press, excited our interest to an unusual degree; for after having read of the manner in which the maternal duck's efforts in Alaska are balked and come to naught, and other kindred recitals wonderful in their beginning and in their ending vacuous, it was a pleasure to read of the truly marvelous as an offset to the truly sensational.

Briefly told, the illustrious Fuchs was born in Baden 63 years ago, thus inconsiderately depriving this land of the honor of his paternity. His youth and early manhood were spent in fishing on the Rhine. Coming to America he took up his abode at Milltown, N. J., where he secured employment in a rubber factory. In an evil hour the arms of Fuchs were crushed in a large grinding machine, necessitating the amputation of the left arm at the shoulder and of the right below the elbow. To the stump of the left arm a hook was fastened, and with this and his remaining elbow and his head he became quite dexterous in manual accomplishments.

As his stipend of $1 per diem was continued thereafter, whether he worked or not, he exercised forbearance in instituting a suit for damages, but a few years ago, as his emolument was cut down, he paid less attention to work and more to fishing, in which art he is said to be confirmed, and will sit out alone all day long in the sun waiting for a bite. In all particulars he is independent of others. In rowing his boat he grasps the oar with the stump of his right arm, presses it against his cheek, which he bends over to meet it, and by wriggling his body is able to move the boat. He holds the fishing rod under his armpit, allowing enough to project behind to balance it. He baits the hook with his mouth. His greatest trouble is encountered when the hook accidentally becomes fastened in his clothes.

In shooting, Fuchs places the gun at his shoulder by means of the hook attached to the stump of his right arm; within reach of his mouth when the gun is in position are two strings fastened to the triggers; taking one in his teeth and jerking his head back at the proper juncture, the gun is discharged. He is a good shot and often kills rabbits at sixty yards, and many of them in a season. He loads the gun, drives the powder home with a ramrod (which he forces with his elbow and withdraws with the hook), loading with great precision and dispatch.

Such is an abstract—feeble at best, as an abstract must needs be—of the life and doings of the armless Fuchs. What could be presented with a more touching combination of the pathetic, the industrious? What buoyancy under adversity, mind transcending matter. With hands on he avoided work and fished. Hands being gone, he fishes the more. He baited the hook with his mouth, presumably using a spoon. He held the rod as best he could. He pulled the trigger of the gun with his teeth and was a deadly rabbit shot. At last here was a sportsman with an impulse which neither misfortune, nor adversity nor work could deter.

But we wished to pay homage more directly to so worthy a celebrity. His identity was worthy of being verified specially. In an age when the fabulous and the sensational so often predominate, it was discreet to give Fuchs the benefit of all doubts as to his doings and his identity. So we wrote to the postmaster of Milltown for information concerning Mr. Fuchs's sportsmanship. Alas! there is no Fuchs. There is in all New Jersey no man without arms who puts helgramites on his hook with his teeth, who shoots a gun, who fishes, who saws wood. It is a fable.

Fuchs, the wonderful, is but an airy phantom, a creature of the fake makers, a product of the fancy.

THE BIOLOGICAL SURVEY.

The title "Bureau of Economic Ornithology and Mammalogy of the Agricultural Department" is one which for clumsiness and obscurity it would be hard to equal. Notwithstanding the load which the Bureau has thus long staggered under, it has succeeded in setting on foot under the able management of Dr. C. Hart Merriam some of the most important biological work that has ever been done in this country. Congress in its wisdom has seen fit to change the title of the Bureau, and it is now to be called the United States Biological Survey, a dignified name and one which has a meaning and which expresses just what the Survey is doing. The field work of this Survey for the year 1896 has already begun.

The Sportsman Tourist.

THE TROUT OF LAKE CRESCENT.—I.

PORT ANGELES, State of Washington, November, 1895. —In full confidence that after a long and varied career as an angler in various parts of the world and by as various methods, from fly-casting in our own New York and Maine wildernesses and in Europe to cormorant fishing in China, from drum fishing in Africa to smelting in Massachusetts and way down to cunner and floundering, Piseco's angling career has at last reached a climax, he, with the impressions of the few happy days that furnished that climax—days not yet a week gone by—fresh in his mind, will talk with his FOREST AND STREAM friends about them.

Climax, for within those days he has caught more large trout than he ever before has seen; he has with another caught the biggest trout he has ever seen, and he is full of faith that he has caught and will in this letter introduce to the world one at least new and as yet undescribed variety of the *Salmo* family. Of these and when and how he got them and of matters appertaining thereto this letter will deal, but it may be many months before this introduction can take place, for this is the situation:

First and lastly, the trout he writes of are eaten, and he carelessly failed to cause to be forwarded to Prof. Jordan specimen for identification. They were big trout, one weighed 11¼lbs., five averaged within a very small fraction of 11lbs. They are to him new trout, and beyond question should have been properly identified, classed and named, but he must wait until next spring, when, it is to be hoped, more of the same will furnish themselves to be sacrificed on the altar of science.

It was on Oct. 28 that he caught the fish, far too late in the season for any one familiar with the fishing to prophesy much success when he started, and now he must wait until the winter rolls by. He will while waiting make clear as possible the locality where the fish were caught, viz., lakes Sutherland and Crescent, in Clallan county, State of Washington, and about sixteen to eighteen miles back from Port Angeles.

A hundred years and more ago a Spanish navigator, Don Francisco Elise, cruising in his little caravel along the then almost uninhabited and excessively inhospitable shores of our new territory on the north Pacific, and struggling as do large ships and steamers nowadays with and against the rough seas, strong gales and treacherous tides which in winter characterize the north Pacific, slid by the dangerous rocks and reefs off Cape Flattery, and got but partial shelter in the straits discovered by his countryman, Juan du Luca; but calm enough at times, they too are in certain minds very turbulent, and it was with joy that, perceiving on his starboard an apparently safe harbor, he slid around the point of the long spit which protects an extensive basin, on which point, Point Ediz, there is now a lighthouse, and anchored in safety in this most excellent harbor, which out of gratitude and piety he christened Port Angeles—Port of the Angels.

It could not have been that the people he met, who came off to his vessel in their canoes, at all impressed him as angels, unless indeed he and his crew were short on provisions or water, for undoubtedly the Siwashes, who then lived on its beach, brought him clams and crawfish and fish, salmon probably, and his boats had no trouble in finding abundance of most excellent mountain brook water, and if they were hunters as well as sailors they had but to enter for a short distance the then unbroken forest, which reached from the Olympic range to the beach, to secure fresh meat and birds, for deer were plentiful and bears and several kinds of grouse.

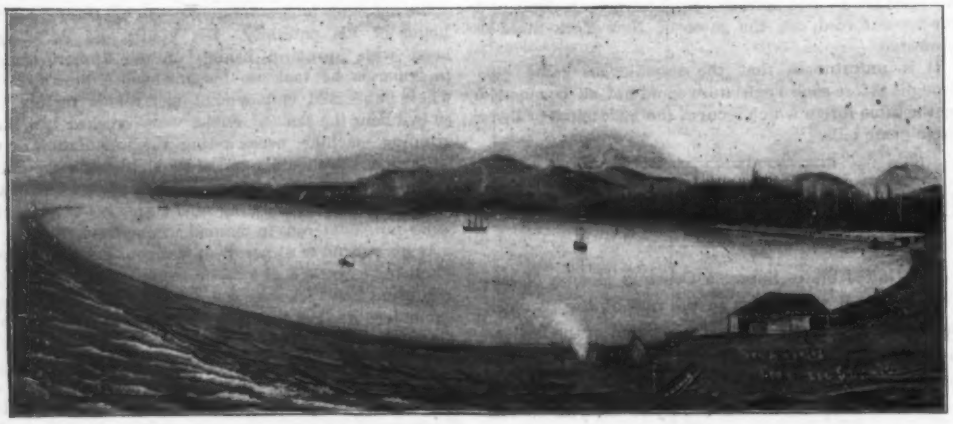
Port Angeles is still a harbor of refuge, not only for the "storm-tossed mariner," but for the mariner who, ready otherwise to leave the Straits and tackle the Pacific, discovers by his falling glass and other signs that a sou'wester is on hand to receive him. My own experience satisfies me as to this. The Philadelphia, on which I write, and live and have my being, has thus utilized the resources.

The Port Angeles of to-day, though, is a great improvement on that visited by Mr. Elise. It is a town of some seven thousand inhabitants, very good, pleasant and hospitable inhabitants, with stores and factories, mills, churches, town hall and an opera house, with enterprising people and large business interests—that is, large for so new a town. It has had since its inception alternating periods of growth and set-backs, booms and calamitous bursting of booms, but it has come to stay.

When discovered, except for a few Siwashes who gathered clam shells on its beach, and in the season salmon, salmon roe and smelt from its streams, the neighborhood was uninhabited, and so it remained for many years an unbroken dense forest, alternating according to altitude, of fir balsams, Oregon pines and other deciduous trees in belts stretching from the Olympian range to the very edge of the high bluff which overlooks the harbor and the straits, and some fifteen miles away the island of Vancouver and the city of Victoria, whose lights now are, every evening when the fog permits, one of its views.

Along the base of this bluff there extends east and west a fine sand beach from 50 to 100yds. in width, which at its western end sends out a broad, moderately elevated, stone gravel and sand spit, which after a gradual curve to the northward sweeps to the eastward at an angle slightly diverging from parallelism with the shore line for about three or four miles, forming a perfect breakwater to the C-shaped harbor with its embrace, a harbor well sheltered from all winds, with anchorage excellent in every respect, and good holding ground over an area of about nine square miles; into this harbor several mountain streams pour through valleys, and into these at their seasons salmon in great abundance seek spawning ground and at all times trout are abundant.

The horizon of Port Angeles is an almost unbroken circle of hills, hills so high that but for mounts Baker and Rainer or Tacoma, which with their 11,000ft. apiece of altitude, and mounts Sante Shuskan, Olympus and Constance, with their average of about 8,000ft. each, which project here and there, all would be entitled to the name of mountains, and indeed Constance and Olympus, not over twenty miles away, so gain by their proximity that they seem the equals of Baker, about 70, and Tacoma, about 150. But there is one point in which these two great mountains demonstrate their superior height; the great masses of snow which crown and flank their summits the year around, which at sunrise and set make of them most beautiful features of the scenery, especially when, as often occurs, they reflect a rose-colored pink light, tell plainly of their superiority.



PORT ANGELES.
Photograph from a painting exhibited at the World's Fair.

All of these mountains, especially on the Olympian range, are to the highest timber line densely wooded, as are their hills and foothills, and well tenanted with elk, deer and bears, with a fair proportion of mountain lions, wolves and panthers, grouse of many varieties and above the snow line ptarmigan.

Scattered throughout there are many lakes of wonderfully clear water, profusely stocked with trout of many varieties and unheard of size; at times abounding with ducks and geese and swans, and in the season the many mountain rivers and streams are filled with salmon, and it is claimed that prospectors have discovered among the Olympians coal, iron and precious metals, awaiting the progress of development and the advent of capital.

The inhabitants claim that a most uniform and mild climate adds to the advantages, and official meteorological records sustain the claim. Frost rarely comes before late in October and very seldom after the middle of April, and the soil, after the trees are cut, is very fertile.

Fruits, flowers, berries and vegetables yield abundant returns, and hardy vegetables are grown in the open air the year round.

On Oct. 25 I was driven to a ranch about six miles from Port Angeles, on the road to the Elwa River, known as Hatch's farm. Two years before the spot was covered with forest, now with every evidence of a thrifty farm. There were the house and barns, racks and pens, fronting the house a flower garden, in which white dahlias, roses, chrysanthemums, marigolds and poppies were in bloom. At the rear a vegetable garden well stocked with many varieties, near by a strawberry patch with full quantity of lusty plants, on which were blossoms and fruit both green and ripe, of which we had for our supper all we could eat. In the meadow the grass was green and succulent, and in the barn and racks was a goodly store of hay, potatoes and corn. This in latitude 48° north.

At Port Angeles there was a county fair going on, and the exhibits of vegetables, fruit, flowers and berries most creditable. I noted potatoes, beets, turnips, onions, cauliflowers, cabbages, wheat, corn, oats, barley, hops, apples, prunes; berries, from cranberries to strawberries, were shown, that I was bewildered, all of large size and good quality.

Until about thirty years ago the splendid harbor was about all there was of Port Angeles.

About 1860–61 pioneers, a few at a time, attracted by the possibilities, began to reach this place, to squat, take possession of building sites and start homes. The thick forest in the rear on the bluff proved a barrier to advance inland, so the higher parts of the beach were selected and rude shacks and cabins constructed. Fortunately the winter climate was mild, and the forest supplied to the few who came welcome additions to their sea fruit diet of fish, crabs, clams and crawfish, abundance of venison, grouse, bear meat, squirrels to be shot at their back doors, from which the careless straying of children was prohibited, for there were also mountain lions and wolves. These, however, were seldom met, except by those who ventured to the elk benches not far away, and when met the hides paid for the tramp. The forest furnished abundant firewood; it was not then, as now, that for miles the beaches were buried in driftwood, the refuse of sawmills.

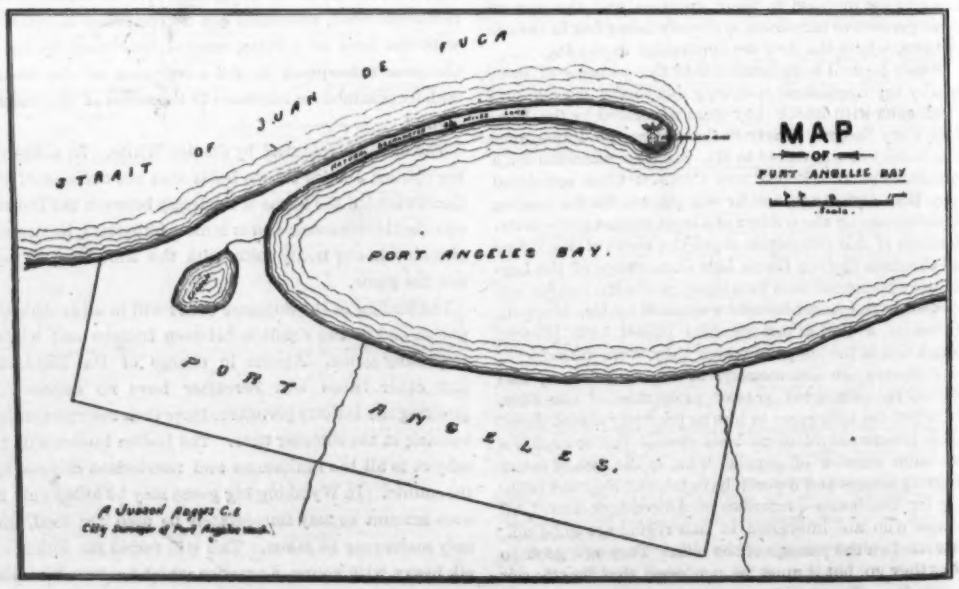
In 1862 the records show a white population of ten people, and of these the family of the keeper of the lighthouse on the end of the spit Ediz Hook formed a part; but about that time efforts which had been made to cause the transfer by the Government from Port Townsend to Port Angeles of the general Custom House for the Sound, and make of Angeles the port of entry, began to materialize and in 1862 the order was given. This produced a boom, several hundred pioneers flocked to the place, and in 1864 there were about 200 bona fide inhabitants, who had bought from the Government about forty homestead lots; but the boom was not lasting, the Port of Entry and the Custom House were pulled back to Port Townsend in 1866, and this removal caused the almost complete abandonment of Angeles. All that could get away did, for they had found that their lots purchased from the Government were of far less value than they had thought. In 1864, when the land was thrown open to sale, there were reserved by the Government several thousand acres of the very best of the lots, and the purchasers found themselves on flank and rear crowded by wild land through which they had not even the right of way, or to cut a tree. The small area along the beach was of but little use without back country or commerce, and there was neither.

Most of the pioneers were in very moderate circumstances, quite a lot of them were wounded and for other causes pensioned soldiers, just out of our civil war, who with their pensions were esteemed to be capitalists, for they had money enough to pay fares to some other promising spot. By 1867 there were again left but ten white inhabitants; except that the boys and girls of 1862 had five years more growth, Port Angeles had not gained.

Thus matters stood for years; occasionally a newcomer would drift in and buy a lot, but from 1865 to 1888 the total sales were seven, and the population had in 1883 increased to but seventeen.

About this time there came a pioneer with new ideas. Mr. Frank Chambers, who, making up his mind to have a back yard, utilized the latent heat in a box of matches and underbrush, by which he soon became the quasi-owner of an annex to his 10-acre lot of quite a fair-sized lot that belonged to the Government. His example was followed, and many became land owners on the same terms. People began to come and buy, and the sales and population increased until in 1888 the climax was reached. That year there were about 450 lots sold, and the population was about 450—one to a lot.

In 1890 there came a boom. Over 2,000 emigrants flocked in, mostly impecunious. This sudden increase nearly swamped the town. There was no commerce, few farms and little money, and it was hard scratching for food and shelter. Nature did what it could. The sea and forest furnished fish and meat, and the climate's mildness reduced the need of shelter, but there were lots of hungry and suffering people in Port Angeles. Hard times took the place of the boom, and among the poorest were those



who, during the boom, built and improved on borrowed money—borrowed at from 1 to 2% per month, to pay mechanics and builders $5 or $6 a day; but the mortgagees did not get off unscathed. The bank in which they deposited failed, and then came even harder hard times.

Among the crowd were, as is usual in such adventures, many bad characters, genuine beach combers, thieves and rogues; but fortunately there was also a much larger proportion of respectable people, among them and prominently so the body of soldiers retired on pensions.

The town survived, but it had a lively season that year. The Government reserve encircled the town with a choking grasp and penetrated its very best locations. The people could not "spread themselves," th y were far from homes, no money to get back or buy necessaries, no ground to till. They came for homes, and they wanted them, they couldn't get them, and they grew desperate.

Meetings were held, and differing in all else, in one thing they were nearly unanimous: the reserve must be jumped, and jumped it was in a quiet, orderly manner. Rules and regulations had been established, and among them was this: "Each *bona fide* settler shall be entitled to preëmpt two lots, each of 140×100ft. and no more, a house must be erected and 'improvements begun at once.'" At the early dawn of jump day the wilderness was invaded by men, women and children armed with axes, saws, hatchets and knives, the great trees were attacked and fell. The underbrush was cut and burned, the forest for a very large space disappeared, hundreds of little log cabins, "proving-up" cabins, sprung into existence; gardens, stump-trimmed and burnt-log ornamented, were

LAKE CRESCENT—PYRAMID MOUNTAIN IN FOREGROUND, STORM KING IN BACKGROUND.

fenced in, and a town had been born to which the good and the bad had contributed; but when the excitement was over, when the people had settled down in their long-hoped and hard-worked-for homes, then came a trouble which as brooded on grew. They did not own their homes, they were simply trespassers and squatters, at the mercy of the Government they had defied.

Led by prominent and public-spirited citizens, among whom was Mr. M. J. Carrington, a gentleman who will appear later in this paper in another rôle; the Hon. John L. Wilson, at the time member of Congress for the district, and others, they appealed to Congress for relief, begging of it that the land should be sold to them. Mr. Wilson, himself a soldier who had fought in the same cause, took great interest in the matter, upon which the fate of many old, wounded, sick and worn-out soldiers depended, and through the efforts of these co-workers Congress at last authorized a sale, and in January, 1894, over 8,000 acres were sold, the Government reserving still a portion, including the spit and lighthouse point.

At this sale preference was given to those who had already taken possession of lots and improved them, and this preference agreed with the sentiments of the community. No speculator bid against the widow or cripple, and the whole affair was most amicably adjusted—that is, up to a certain point. There was one difficulty not easily tided over.

The terms of the sale were cash. Cash was scarce; the national bank had or rather had had nearly all of the hard-earned savings of the settlers on deposit; it suspended payment. In some way, many ways, however, a large portion of the money was raised; some benevolent capitalists furnished money at moderate rates; others not so benevolent did the same at high rates, 1 to 2 per cent. a month with bonus. These latter now own a goodly proportion of the claims and the abandoned cabins, which having got cheap, they can help further development, if they will, by low rents and prices.

The plucky Angels were rewarded for their work, the town has for several years grown healthily and steadily, and such industries as shingle making, sawmills, salmon canning, etc., etc., are being pushed, and others are in contemplation.

For many of the facts and figures foregoing I am indebted to Capt. Thomas H. Bradley, U. S. Army, retired, who has made his home in Port Angeles, his business and pleasure to advance intelligently its interests.

Most of the dwellings of Port Angeles, those of the better class, are situated on the bluff and along its face; back of these, covering many acres, are the proving-up cabins, a view of which is here given.

Most of the business houses are along the beach, which at narrow places and across low-tide flats is supplemented by platforms on piles, and there are many square miles of this plank foundation.

Communication between the beach and bluff is made by one long easy grade plank wagon road, running along the face of the bluff at the east, and a steep narrow wagon road at the west, and a number of almost perpendicular trails and stairways for pedestrians up the face of the bluff; these I found tolerably short cuts coming down, mighty long ones when going up.

My first visit to Port Angeles was made on Oct. 2, 1895. Owing to her long service in places in the tropics, notably Honolulu, where opportunities for drill exercise and training of a ship's company are very limited, and to the presence among the men of a large number of green hands, lately recruited, the opportunities and advantages presented by Port Angeles and its environments were too valuable to lose, and I resolved to stay at least a month to utilize them to the utmost.

Shortly after arrival those among its hospitable inhabitants who became acquainted with my idiosyncracies included among the many hospitalities of receptions, balls, dinners, etc., invitations for a trip to the foothills of the Olympian, not far away, where hidden among the mountains were lakes and streams where I was assured there existed, anxious to be caught, more and larger trout than any other place in the world could furnish, or if I preferred hunting, deer, bears and grouse were within easy distance; if I chose to go further, a day's journey, I could take my pick from an elk band.

The first-named invitations chimed in with my wishes, and although I had my doubts as to facts sustaining the stories, I decided to take advantage of the first opportunity and go a-fishing, which I did, and for once in my life the results of a fishing trip exceeded my anticipations, so much so that, as I said on the start, the climax of my career as a trout fisherman was reached, that is to say I caught more big trout than I had done in my combined catches of many years, and I caught several of the biggest trout I ever saw, and I feel quite confident that I caught new and hitherto undescribed varieties, one in particular, the blue-back. But there is one drawback to my perfect success, not one of these trout was caught with a fly, and there are enthusiastic anglers to whom catching a trout by trolling would be in their letters about it beneath their dignity. To a certain extent I am with them. Could I have caught these trout on flies I should have done so, but I couldn't and I didn't. It was too late in the season for such flies as we had with us, possibly for any. Efforts were made, but the fish with very few exceptions, and they small ones, failed to respond, so our catch was by trolling.

It was three weeks before I could spare myself the time for an outing, but at last, on the morning of Oct. 21, Mr. Charles Mallette, the Mayor, drove to the wharf, and meeting my boat took me into his wagon with my two companions, Lieut. Gorgas and Dr. Smith, both good companions and adepts with a gun, neither an expert on angling.

Mr. Mallette's team was his own and a good one, accustomed to mountain roads, but it was hitched to a two-seated vehicle procured from a Port Angeles livery stable company, and the wagon, proved to be a terror, a "holy terror" before we got through with it, and to it we owe nearly all of the profanity indulged in on our trip. For an excursion, uninsured, over mountain roads—where steepest of steep grades wind downward along the edges of cañons on one side, the face of the mountain on the other, through spaces narrowed by projecting cedar and fir roots, stumps and stones, at the lower end unsubstantial bridges over creeks and sloughs, reached at times by a sharp turn—a wagon needs be near to perfection and the driver as skillful. Mallette fortunately is a skillful driver, but that wagon! The pole was so short that the single truss rubbed on the wheels, a side bar had been broken and badly repaired, and worst of all there was no brake.

The want of this was the worst of the defects and was a source of actual danger, for had either of the horses, while holding back with the neck, concluded to do so no longer, there were many times when a dash down the hill would have ended our trip, by a smash of the entire outfit.

To lessen the risk, three of the four of us got out at the head of each heavy down grade, lashed the front and hind wheels on one side together and footed it, trusting that Mallette, with his skill in driving, would be found whole at the bottom.

It was early morning and a beautiful day that we started. Our objective point was either Lake Sutherland, about sixteen miles to the southwest, or if we got along fast enough to give chance for the evening's fishing, Lake Crescent, about three miles further along on the same road.

The idea of stream fishing with flies had been discussed and abandoned, the Elwa and other streams we would meet and cross were full of spawning salmon, and there was no chance for any trout except by use of salmon roe, and of using that my Alaska experience had surfeited me.

Our course after leaving the beach was to the southward for a mile or more up a winding steep road, so narrow that it was necessary to station a man at the top to warn approaching vehicles to wait till we got by, then for a couple of miles further on a bench or table land, through the big clearing, profusely dotted with the "proving-up" log cabins of the original settlers, many abandoned and unoccupied. Each had its front and back yard, many a vegetable or flower garden, all had stumps, and between each and its nearest neighbor was a barren stretch. Then we bore off more to the westward. The forest through which our road led is composed largely of deciduous trees, although there are a few oak and other hard woods. The various growths of valuable timber are in belts, and I should judge that the white cedar and red fir belts are of the most valuable, or I should say the belt, for they grow at the same altitudes and side by side. These trees differ in many important particulars. The cedar has a soft, easily-worked, straight-grained quality which eminently adapts it for the principal use to which it is put—shingles, which are in every respect superior to those of any other than perhaps the cypress, and they are in endurance fully the equal of the cypress. The wood of the red fir, which is, I believe, the Douglas fir and commonly called Oregon pine, is tough and harder, and adapted for spars and timbers; the cedar being good for the joiner work and finish of the structure built of the fir. Unfortunately there is a great deal of waste in cutting the cedar for shingles. The butt, for some reason, is unsuitable, and the stumps, containing material for many bunches, are cut high up, always with the saw.

There were clearings which to a tree lover gave sadness. Acres of great cedar stumps, sawed to a height of 6 or 7ft., marked the ravages of the shingle makers, who have, however, had bad fortune in their enterprises; for shingle mills and sawmills have burned and impoverished their owners. One in particular, which had been a large one, judging by the magnitude of its ruins, was close by the road, and surrounding it a deserted village of neat cottages, many with bits of flower gardens, and broken toys in the yards, indicating the presence there in days gone by of women and children, families of the employees the fire had impoverished also.

There were other clearings in all stages, from wildernesses of burned logs, charred stumps and ashes (slashed and burned) to others with well started farms, where the fertile soil was already producing good returns for the labor.

We had with us a shotgun, and quite a number of times on our route the Doctor would bring down for our supper a blue or willow grouse.

The county road was for much of the distance in fair condition, and we were able to go on a trot, but there were a few very steep hills to go up one side and down the other which tried our wind and our wagon, and my companions dreaded those hills more than I, for as the oldest member of the party I was invited always and always accepted the drive going up, while the others tramped and panted, for it was a warm day; going down I walked and Mallette drove.

None of these tramps were very long ones until we came by gradual rise to the brow, which overlooked the valley stream and bridge of the River Elwa, 1,000ft. below, and from this brow the view was simply magnificent. The valley is about a mile across at the level of the bridge. In rainy seasons it is well occupied by the river, which is there wide, deep and rapid; now it was but a sprinkling of gravel or sandbars and islets, through and around which wound a number of narrow, shallow creeks, and across the expanse curved the bridge of the Elwa, a graceful and picturesque structure.

We rested an hour on this brow, lunching and enjoying the scenery and our pipes and feeding the horses. Then with lashed wheels the wagon began its zigzag descent,

PORT ANGELES—SHOWING PROVING-UP CABINS IN FOREGROUND.

while we trampers stretched our legs, and by cross-cutting trails reached the river and the bridge well ahead of it.

The Elwa River will prove a very important factor in the future development of this region, for the time must come when the market will demand the lumber which the back country, drained by this river, furnishes in abundance, and which the Elwa will carry cheaply to the sea, where it can deliver it at points that will save lumber vessels long journeys.

A sawmill at Port Crescent could save a raft of logs from the long tow to Seattle or Tacoma, and the sailing vessel a journey of perhaps three or four days' time or expense in towing; and at Neah Bay, just inside of Cape Flattery, there is very good shelter, available for loading timber and lumber brought down by the Elwa. And another stream, the Solduck, emptying into the Pacific south of Cape Flattery, has a little harbor, quite as good as many on the Pacific coast, where commerce thrives, and the western parts of the timber belts adjacent on the east to the Elwa could be easily handled by it.

We found a camp of Siwash Indians, probably from Neah Bay, on the banks of the stream; they were collecting salmon—a mere matter of wading, gaffing and clubbing. They were evidently prosperous, and well outfitted with tents, wagons, horses, dogs, canoes and whisky, judging by some who came close to us.

The ascent on the western side of the river is longer and steeper than that on the eastern, and going up a short cut is a very different thing from going down, but when we did arrive at the summit we had the consolation that we were nearly as high up as we would have to go.

A few miles from the Elwa there appeared on our left a white sign board; on it we read "Lake Road," and we knew our journey to be nearly ended, for it was "but three miles" by this road to the lake. We turned into it, and for I am sure five miles we had a bit of as rough teaming as the Adirondacks or Maine woods can furnish. I have tramped them both and I know, and I have never encountered more rocks, stumps, roots, pitch holes, rotten corduroy, which with burned and burning logs, their ends projecting well into the road, made it lively driving for Mr. Mallette, who was equal to the emergency and came out smiling.

Just before sunset we reached a summit from which some hundreds, eleven or twelve I believe, feet below we should have been able to enjoy this view, and a very charming bit of scenery it is reported to be. What we did see was simply a chaos, a great bowl full of smoke through which here and there, a few miles away, a mountain top dimly peeped, and at various altitudes from 100 to perhaps 2,000ft. smoke dimmed, semi-luminous spots, in which we could at times discern a shadow like tracing of the trees, which were as unhappily so many throughout the Olympians yielding to the forest fires.

We were told that down in that hidden basin there were lakes, and houses and supper, so on faith we trampers again cut across by a trail, while Mallette guided the horses down the series of zigzags of the road, at the foot of which there emerged from the smoke the clearing and buildings of where we were strongly tempted to tarry, for Wilson has repute for well-cooked trout, venison and bear, potatoes, onions and coffee; but there was already a party of guests in possession of the most of the accommodations; so, although our stomachs urged, we resisted and drove on another mile to the "Hotel de Fisher," as I found it described in a blank book used as register; less pretentious than Wilson's in magnitude, but as we found it clean, cosy and comfortable.

Except that this hotel is somewhat smaller and has a less number of rooms than Wilson's, the style of architecture of the two hostelries is very similar. Both are fair specimens of the "proving-up cabins" of which I have written. I will, in consideration of the ingenuity of Mr. Fisher in utilizing space, give a pen sketch of his hotel.

The order of architecture is one-story log cabin; in character and style, sleeping and buffet car combined. The interior contains one room 16×12ft., and if a lean-to can be considered also as interior, another about 8ft. square. On the left the side of the principal room was devoted to bunks, of which there were six in two sections, one above another, the bottom ones being double. In front of each section a calico curtain insured privacy. There were no springs or slats to these beds, but the bottom was of canvas and very like a sailor's hammock; there were plenty of warm coverlids and blankets, all very clean. On the right a 10ft. oilcloth-covered table furnished space for meals, cards and tackle repairing. On the right of the door a little wood-burning stove, which would, in five minutes from the time the match was applied to the balsam sticks, send out such glowing heat that we were thankful for certain elusive cracks in the roof, through which came ventilation and peeps at the stars. In the spare square feet there were lockers, benches, chairs and a passageway; the logs of the sides were well fitted with pegs and antlers to hang things on, while overhead a skeleton of a plow made storage room for odds and ends. Eight of us slept and lived in that single room with great comfort—that is comparatively. The lean-to had also bunks, three of them, and a cooking-stove with outfit of utensils, over which the landlord presided—the landlord, dog and cat. Verily, it was *multum in parvo*, which means snug and comfortable by a liberal translation.

At the front of the cabin there was a porch, covered, and it held a bench, a tin basin, a bar of soap, a hair brush, a tin bucket of fresh water and a towel. What could a man ask more? especially if he had with him his own toilet outfit.

Fronting the house there was a garden; this consisted of a square shack fence inclosing about 300sq. ft., in which quite a flourishing crop of weeds was growing. Thus the requirements for "proving up" were met, and these requirements are not simple, one must in trying to meet them steer a fine course "between the devil and the deep sea." A certain amount of improvement must be done by a pioneer to make good his claim to a piece of land taken up under the "homestead" allowance from the Government, but every dollar's worth he does his county, or it may be his State, taxes; if he puts $100 worth of improvement on his land, he has to pay every year $2.75 for the privilege. Not much encouragement for a man with whom dollars are not plentiful, lots though of encouragement for the sharks who prey on their fellow men, growing rich on the labor and sacrifices of others who grow poor in proportion, who when men who have slashed and burned and labored for years, living alone in the wilderness "proving up" their claims, need a few dollars, lend it to them for a bonus and at extravagant usurious interest, feeling sure that when the note is due their "pound of flesh" will be forthcoming, blood or no blood, there is no difference to them.

I have in my mind as I write an instance of just this: A pioneer owning, for he had made good his claim, a few hundred dollars with which to make improvements, borrowed that money from a friend in business, giving his note for a year for just double the amount he received, binding himself to pay 2 per cent. a month for the money, and securing the note by a bond and mortgage on a very valuable timber lot worth ten times the face of the note. In one year the lender owned the property. Call for example the amount borrowed $500, the note was for $1,000, and he paid in interest $240, in taxes $14—$\frac{444}{100}$, and he had nothing left.

But the shark owns the land now, which has cost him but $350, and which he can afford to sell or lease at low figures, but which it is more likely he will hold, as he can afford to sell for high prices. A community in which such crushing of energy can be safely effected cannot thrive until it cures itself.

I sat up late that evening chatting with my host, Mr. Fisher, who is an intelligent man and knows a great deal about the lakes. He says that Lake Sutherland abounds in trout of many varieties, which in spring take the fly readily; and he pointed out to me in his "register" quite a number of records of extraordinary catches, several of which I copied and promptly lost the paper. From what he told me, and what I learned subsequently and previously from others, I have gotten up quite an hypothesis in regard to lakes Sutherland and Crescent, their origin and history, which I shall give after I shall have posted my readers on my facts by a description of the lakes. Sutherland and Crescent lie in the same line, nearly east and west. The eastern lake, Sutherland, is about three miles long, one-half broad; Crescent about eight or nine long, one to three miles wide. They are separated by a ridge of moderate height, 400 or 500ft., and two or three miles wide; land densely covered with large trees. This ridge is a famous resort for deer and bears. The surface of Lake Crescent, the westernmost lake, is about 70ft. higher than that of Lake Sutherland.

There are quite a number of mountain streams that empty into Lake Crescent, a few into Lake Sutherland, from valleys in the high and precipitous mountains to the southward—the Olympian foothills. These streams all contain many trout of several varieties, notably rainbow, Dolly Varden, mountain, cutthroat, silver and speckled.

All of these are found in both lakes, and in addition some nondescripts that the lake people call "half-breeds," and in Lake Crescent others called "blue-backs," which are not found in the streams.

There is no known stream or communication of water from one lake to the other. Sutherland has at its eastern end one outlet which flows into the Elwa, and through which, when the water is high enough, salmon run into the lake; Crescent has no known outlet, excepting by a fall of over 70ft. at its western end. At one portion of this outlet there is a contraction forming what they call a flume, through which the current is a very heavy one, nearly perpendicular, up which no salmon could go.

So far I give facts. Now the idea based upon these facts is that at some remote period the two lakes were one, and before that they were a part of a stream which flowed through a deep cañon; that there occurred landslides which dammed the stream in two places, some twelve miles apart, leaving it a single long deep lake, or rather a long dammed trough which in time by the accession from the streams became a lake into which the salmon entered; that then subsequently occurred another slide which divided the one lake and made two of it. Into the smaller eastern lake salmon could still come, and do; into the westernmost they could not; but when this slide took place, if, as is probable, there were salmon imprisoned in the upper lake, there was but one of two things for them to do, stay there or die. If they stayed it is probable that then ensued modifications of form and color due to their environments, and it is possible that the new fish hybridized more or less with some of the many varieties of trout in the lake, and that the results are the blue-back trout and others of the nondescripts. There is, I admit, considerable speculation in all of this, but it is a plausible theory I believe to account for there being in Lake Crescent strange trout, which fact, however, I did not find out on this trip, for Sutherland gave me such excellent sport the next day that I was well satisfied to stay there.

After a good night's rest and a warm up of coffee and bread, we at an unnecessarily early hour the next morning started in for a day's trolling, premising with a little unsuccessful fly-casting. I am not sure but if we had been better equipped we might have caught a few trout, but not one rose.

My outfit, and it was the only one for use of all, consisted of small gnats, caddis, ants, etc., procured for use in the Truckee, American and other streams in the Sierras, and were utterly useless here, although in all directions and constantly trout were taking insects, all of one kind, viz., a medium sized white moth or butterfly, with black spots on wings. These were hovering over the lake in great numbers, and every now and then a tired one would, probably deceived by the film of ashes which covered much of the surface, alight. We counted quite a number of times, and these averaged about four wing flutters before something came up from below, and quietly the butterfly disappeared. Occasionally we could when near get sight of the head of the something, and it was a trout, generally of good size. There was no leap or anything that could be justly called a strike; there was a feebly fluttering butterfly, a slight ripple and it disappeared. It was as though it were a salmon, not a trout, that took them, and I called to mind the Brackett's famous painting, "The Rise." Since leaving Port Angeles a young gentleman of Victoria, an adept at fly-tieing, the son of Mr. Dennis Harris, the grandson of Sir James Douglas, formerly Governor-General of Canada, has sent to me a card of flies of his own make which he thinks will seduce these trout. They are good imitations of the butterfly, and he says that if cast well out and very gently moved the wings will flutter. I'm sure I hope so and long to give them a trial.

We trolled with four lines, two on rods with no sinkers; two hand lines, one of which was of twisted copper, and drew its spoon, a 4in. Tahoe, at from 20 to 30ft. under. We had also on our rod lines large spoons.

The weather was not favorable; it was raw and chilly, the air full of fog and smoke, so much so that we could hardly see the shore when 100yds. away, but we had rowed hardly 50yds. when a lively trout—it proved to be a 2lb. mountain trout—took the Tahoe spoon and I took him. Hardly was my line out again when on the same spoon I got so heavy a strike that but for assurances of it being impossible I could have pronounced it a snag which broke a double gut leader and cost me the spoon, which indicated that there were some big trout in Lake Sutherland. Having no other Tahoe, I substituted a large fluted black bass Skinner spinner, and during two days that we trolled this line and spoon took more large fish than the other three together, among them our largest, a 2½lb. silver trout.

Lieut. Stoney, of the Navy, a few days after took a 4lb. mountain trout, and Mr. Wilson one of 4½lbs. Our surface spoons did little good until after several changes, each of which decreased the size of spoon and increased the size of catch. We found out just what the trout liked and we gave it to them, viz.: small Akron & Emerich spoons No. 2, about ¾in. long, silver and copper; then we had to reduce our lines to two, for we could not attend to four, and we preferred the rods. This of course made the boating of a fish comparatively slow work, for our rods were light ones. With my favorite bass fly rod of split bamboo it cost me nearly half an hour to get one trout into the boat. Yet our catch was a good one, consisting altogether of 149 trout, weighing over 75lbs. Our catch was principally mountain, speckled and silver trout, but we got two Dolly Vardens, one cutthroat I know of—perhaps more, for the mark don't show very plainly without close examination—and quite a number called locally "half-breeds." Our fish ranged from ¼lb. to 2½lbs., and there were twenty above 2lbs., and many between 1 and 2lbs.

There seems to be little difference, except a bit in the coloration, between the mountain, speckled and silver trout. All were strong fighters, leaping as they struck and quite a number of times during the struggle. I won't say how high, for I bear in mind the attacks upon the judgment or veracity which in your columns were made upon a gentleman who gave his figures as to the leap of a bass. I think they jumped higher than I am willing to say.

To wind up, I can only say that we had a most successful and enjoyable trip, and after our return to Port Angeles—and several of the Sound papers devoted much space to the chronicling of our success, remarkable principally on account of the lateness of the season, and the prevalent belief of a large majority that our trip would prove a failure through this cause—I shall devote the rest of this article to a second trip, on which I did Lake Crescent and discovered the big blue-backs.

PISECO.

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

UNCLE LISHA'S OUTING.—XXIII.

The Caravan.

TOWARD the middle of the afternoon Uncle Lisha and his friends entered the outskirts of the little city, where the unusual appearance of a camping outfit attracted considerable attention and was generally believed to be one of the side shows belonging to the coming caravan.

It presently gathered a following of boys, and when Sam drew rein in front of Cousin Chace's tidy house these were joined by several grown up and no less curious idlers, and all surrounded the wagon in an interested group.

"It's a nigger show, I bet ye," one boy confidently asserted.

"Yah. What you talkin' 'bout?" cried another, contemptuously. "It's the Injin show! Don't you see the canew? An' that black feller up there 's one of 'em; the ol' chief he is."

"My, don't he look ugly, though?" loudly whispered another, staring in fascinated horror at Antoine, who, overhearing these remarks, at once fell into humoring them.

"Yes, sah, Ah'll was big Injin, me! A'n't you see haow Ah'll was sca'p dis hol' mans?" He lifted Uncle Lisha's hat, displaying the shining bald pate, and then after a moment's impressive silence continued, "Wal, seh, boy, Ah was tore off you hairs jes' lak dat 'f you'll a'n't ta' careful. You want for hear me spik Injin more bettêr as Angleesh?

"Cangra musquash nawah alamose wolsoose chunkamug peskegan. Ooop!"

His audience listened with deep admiration to the first specimen of aboriginal eloquence which they had ever heard.

"You want to go on and turn to the left to get to the show ground," said a florid gentleman of leisure, dressed in a drab fur hat, blue coat and tightly strapped trousers, and he pointed up street with his cane, which he then tucked under his arm, while he took a pinch of snuff and meditatively surveyed the occupants of the wagon. "I hope you folks don't have any tight rope dancing and the like," he continued with a deprecatory air. "That's contrary to the laws of the State, you know."

"Wal, naow, that's tew bad," said Uncle Lisha in a grieved voice, and indicating Joseph with a jerk of the thumb, "for this 'ere young man is turrible hefty on the wires."

The florid gentleman thought he recognized the blush of modest merit in Joseph's abashed face, and with a sly wink at Uncle Lisha said in a husky undertone:

"We might fix up a leetle private entertainment—in a barn—you know, to-night. Select and quiet, you know."

"No, sir! We're law-abidin' folks," said Uncle Lisha, with virtuous decision. "Say, can any on ye tell me whet'er no Ab'm Chace lives in this 'ere haouse. Good airth an' seas! If he don't come an' tell us where tu go pooty soon we sh'll hefter hev a show tu git red o' the folks."

"Say, mister," an eager boy whispered, clutching Sam's knee, "if I'd fetch water for your hosses, won't ye let me go in for nothin', me an' my little brother; he ain't bigger 'n nothin'! We hain't got no money. Will ye, mister?"

"Why, bub," said Sam, "we hain't no show. We jest come tu see the show, that's all."

The boy stared incredulously into the honest face till assured there was no guile in it, and then retired in disappointment, leading his little brother.

Now the front door of the house opened and Abram Chace came hurrying out in a state of excitement quite incongruous with his smooth-shaven face and plain, neat attire, when he found his Cousin Jerusha's husband and his friends standing unwe.comed at his threshold and surrounded by a crowd of curious idlers.

"God zounds! Lisher, what be you settin' there for? Why didn't ye come right in? Back up a leetle an' haw right in here an' drive tu the barn. Clear aout, boys. What be you a-hengin' 'raound here for?"

As he opened the great gate and the wagon was driven into the barn the crowd realized its mistake and dispersed, the blue-coated gentleman sauntering up the street in dignified indifference, while the boys made a joke of their disappointment and tried to out-jeer one another.

"Ya-ay, Kelly, how much 's the tickets to your Injin show? Ya-ay!" and Kelly retorted.

"Ya-ay, Smithy, 'baout as much as it 'll be to git int' your nigger show. Ya-ay!" and both factions shouted "Ya-ay!" with a clamor like that of a congregation of crows, and Uncle Lisha was impressed by the depravity of town boys in calling each other by their last names.

"Well, Lisher, haow be you, anyway?" Abram Chace inquired, when, after a bustle of general hospitality, he found time to give attention to individuals. "An' haow be you, Samwil? An' hain't this Joseph Hill?"

"Wal, I don't sca'cely seem tu know whether no it's me 'r a Injin 'r a balance master 'r some other sort o' show feller," said Joseph, feeling his head and looking at his short, stumpy legs to assure himself of his identity. "I was beginnin' tu 'xpect Uncle Lisher 'd hev me a-stannin' on my head 'r a-turnin' summersets 'fore I knowed it."

"Bah gosh, Ah'll give more for see dat as all de show dey had to-morry," cried Antoine. With that he departed to his numerous compatriots in the "French village" at the other end of the town, and the others went into the house, where Cousin Chace's good wife was entertaining Jerusha and Huldah.

Henceforth till bedtime these town mice and country mice compared experiences, now to the envy of one, now the other.

When morning came no one thought of anything but the great event of the day already heralded in the gray dawn by the rumble of the heavy baggage vans. Habitual early risers were out betimes full clad, to admire the teams of large, handsome horses and gaily painted wagons, and sluggards came forth half dressed with garments in hand and unshod feet, rubbing sleepy eyes and fumbling at buttons with alternate hands as they blinked at the lumbering procession with a fellow feeling for the drowsy drivers and the weary showmen asleep on the jolting piles of canvas.

The vans rumbled past, transferring the present interest to the show grounds, and the brief excitement of the street subsided temporarily while the citizens breakfasted.

Then the first influx of sightseers came hurrying in, fearful of being late, though they reported the caravan two miles behind, delayed at the last stream by the elephants refusing to cross the bridge. Gradually the incoming tide of sightseers increased, some on foot, whole families in heavy farm wagons, and young fellows with their sweethearts in the cumbersome single pleasure wagons of those days, some of which had boxes shaped like bread trays, others square ones substantially framed and paneled, with high-backed seats cushioned with russet-colored leather and perched at such a lofty height that ascent and descent were not to be lightly undertaken.

At last the grand triumphal chariot appeared, blazing and glittering with scarlet and gold and drawn by four white horses driven by a liveried driver, behind whom the band was enthroned, blowing lustily on brazen bugles, French horns, trombones and ophcleides, all in time to the thunderous beating of a bigger drum than had ever been heard at a general muster. Then came two elephants, one of whom bore a howdah in which the lion tamer sat dressed like a Roman gladiator and quietly smoking an incongruous pipe. These were followed by four camels ridden by Arabs, whose genuineness became doubtful when one was heard to address his beast with "Git on wid yez, ye spalpeen." Then came the train of closed mysterious cages, some silent, others giving forth growls and screams of strange beasts and birds.

Close upon these came a crowd, hurrying for fear of being late, though it was two hours before the advertised opening of the show. Uncle Lisha and his party, reinforced by Mr. and Mrs. Purington, Sis and her nephew Bub, were early upon the ground eagerly enjoying all the novel sights and sounds of the busy scene.

Here was an excited group of Canadians, interspersed with a sprinkling of cool-headed Yankee jockeys, gathered around three or four sorry nags that looked as if the impending changes of ownership could make little difference to them or any one else.

"Wal, Joe," drawled a solemn-visaged man, after an examination of one of these animals from all points of view, "it kinder looks tu me 's if your hoss hed got the heaves tucked ontu him consid'able bad."

"Yas, Harrum, 'e got some o' dem," the owner, a jolly little pock-marked Frenchman, frankly admitted in a husky voice, "mais, dey a'n't hurt him mite. You 'oss 'e hol', hol', every tam 'e hol', Harrum, and 'e gat splavin lak goose egg."

"Sho! That hain't nothin'," said the other, "I c'n blister that off in a week, smooth as the palm o' my hand. If you want my hoss bad 'nough tu gi' me a dollar we'll call it a trade."

"Oh, Harrum! Swappy de 'oss pour de 'oss," the little man plead.

"No, I got tu hev a dollar tu boot."

"'Ow Ah goin' give you more as Ah gat?" Joe asked piteously. "Ah geeve you half dollar, dat all Ah gat, me."

He held up the coin before the other, who took it with a sigh of resignation, saying, "Wal, seein' it's you, Joe, but I'm jest the same as givin' away my hoss," and each began unharnessing his horse amid the congratulations of friends.

The little group of Danvis people passed on to where a peddler mounted on a cart was auctioneering his wares.

"O, just look what I've found tucked away in a corner an' I thought the last blessed pair was sold yesterday," he cried, stretching to arms' length a pair of puckery rubber suspenders that smelled infernally of sulphur. "Just look. Stretch like a deacon's conscience. Long enough for any man. Short enough for any boy. Oak-tanned luther ends an' gold buckles, I guess, but mebby they're brass. Don't let your women folks wear their fingers aout knittin' galluses for you, but walk right up an' buy a pair of these beautiful e-lastic sus-penders, worth $1 tu any man, but I sell 'em for half that money, an' tu-day, seein' you all want tu save a quarter to go int' the show, I'll let you have 'em for quart' of a dollar a pair, an' I'll say no more an' take no less."

Such a generous offer was not to be withstood and the new-fangled suspenders were passed out to the crowding purchasers till it seemed as if the red cart could have been laden with nothing else, yet the enterprising proprietor was continually discovering some new article, and each more tempting than the last. Now it was a ring or brooch, now some cheap and tuneless instrument, now pocket combs, side combs and back combs, jack-knives, distorting hand glasses, song books, lives and confessions of criminals and so on, changing as often as interest flagged.

There were numerous booths where refreshments of mead, spruce, beer and great cards of good old-fashioned yellow gingerbread were temptingly displayed, and the familiar obese and blue-frocked figure of Old Beedle was present, dispensing foaming glasses of innocuous beer from a cask in the tail of his wagon, and with them such kindly words and genial smiles that it seemed to his juvenile customers as if they were receiving a great deal for a cent.

There were peripatetic venders of apples in baskets and home-made molasses candy on boards, both wares cried by the youthful Canadian dealers at the usual price of "Two of it, 1 cen' 'piece."

Noisiest of all were the tooters, vociferously proclaiming the wonders of the side shows, the fat woman and the strong man, the albino negroes and the man without arms, and the waxworks of Monsieur Jonsin from Paris, all of which were now on exhibition and each to be seen for the small sum of 12½ cents.

The twanging of the banjo, the thumping of the tambourine, the voices of the performers and the laughter of the audience sounded smothered and echoless as they beat against the canvas walls, yet were most attractive to the outsiders who crowded about the narrow entrances.

As Joseph Hill stood in wrapt admiration of the colossal portrait of the fat woman, counting the coins in his pocket with his fingers, he was startled by hearing his name called in a familiarly imperative tone, and looking in the direction from whence it came saw the gaunt form of his father standing upright in a lumber wagon, brandishing his cane toward him with one hand and with the other restraining young Josiah from leaping to the ground. Maria, who with her daughter Ruby occupied a portion of the seat from which the patriarch had risen, was frantically shaking a handkerchief toward her husband, and Pelatiah, who as driver sat in front with two of the smaller children, had his breath indrawn and his mouth made up, to add his voice to the family call.

"Wal, if this don't pooty nigh beat Sam Hill," Joseph exclaimed, as he hastened over to them. "Seem's 'ough I thought o' most ev'b'dy a-comin', but I swaow, I never thought o' you a-comin', father."

"You didn't, hey? An' you couldn't hear me when I did come, a-gawpin' at that 'ere pictur'," Gran'ther Hill scolded in a cracked catarrhal voice. "What is't a pictur' on, anyway? A elephant dressed up in women's clo's? I'll bate they hain't got no sech a critter."

"It's the fat lady, father," Joseph explained, "an' the white niggers. Haow come ye tu come, father?"

"Fat lady and white niggers," the old man repeated, scornfully. "By the Lord Harry, what is this cussed world a-comin' tu when *shes* 'at goes 'raound showin' their carkisses like hawgs tu a cattle show calls theirselves ladies, an' niggers calls theirselves white! I come 'cause I was a mine tu! Didn't you? Did you s'pose the' wa'n't nob'dy but you a-comin'? Don't ye s'pose Josier wanted tu come, an' Ruby an' t'other young uns, an' du you s'pose I was goin' tu let 'em come daown here along wi' M'rier an' Peltier and git lost an' eat up? That would be smart!"

"Why, I'm glad you came if you can stan' it," Joseph declared. "Be you middlin' well? An' you, M'ri' an' Ruby, an' 'mongst ye an' you tew, Peltier? Oh, M'ri', if I hain't got the almightedest snarl o' feathers! Wal, not sech a turrible sight on 'em, but sech neat ones you never did see a'most."

"Yonder comes Lisher an' Jerushy an' Lovel an' his wife an' young un, all comin' tu ask what I come for, I'll lay a guinea," said Gran'ther, testily, "an' if there hain't that 'ere cussed Pur'nt'n woman an' her man. I hain't nothin' ag'in' the beasts, but I swear I wish't they'd eat her. Young Gove, drive your hosses up tu the fence an' hitch 'em! Sed daown, Josier, 'fore I knock ye daown. G'long!"

The horses were driven to the nearest hitching place and given a bundle of hay from the hinder end of the wagon, whose occupants were by this time overtaken by their townsfolk in spite of Gran'ther Hill's attempts to elude Mrs. Purington.

"Wal, I should think you'd 'a' hed more regard for your health, Capting Hill," the tired dame panted, fanning her hot face with a folded handkerchief, "an' I don't see what you let him come for, Marier. It's jest flyin' in the face o' Providence."

"Damn my health, marm, it's ol' 'nough tu ta' keer of itself," the veteran declared, standing very erect and looking fierce. "Haow d' ye s'pose M'rier was goin' tu help herself? The' hain't nob'dy flew yit; but I wish t' the Lord Harry they would, higher 'n Gilderoy's kite, an' never light this side o' glory halleuyer."

"I'm dreatful glad you come, Cap'n Hill," said Sam, shifting Bub to his left arm that he might shake hands with the old man. "They say the' 's a bustin' old painter an' some wolves."

"Yis," said Uncle Lisha, "an' some Injins; but they won't let ye kill 'em, 'cause they hain't got but a few."

"Hev they got all them?" the veteran asked, eagerly. "Come, le's git aour keerds an' g'w'int' the carryvan afore the young uns dies o' waitin'. Take a holt o' my hand, Bub. For'a'd, march."

As they approached the thronged precincts of the ticket wagon and Sam detached himself from his party to enter into the struggle for tickets, he was accosted by his impecunious youthful acquaintance of yesterday, who was now standing forlornly apart from the crowd with his little brother, looking with longing eyes at the blue and yellow cards as they were passed to the outstretched hands by the imperturbable ticket seller.

"You wa'n't one of 'em, was ye?" said the boy, with a melancholy smile of recognition.

"Hello!" Sam responded, cheerily, "Hain't you shavers goin' in?"

The boy shook his head in sorrowful resignation.

"The big fellers got all the jobs, an' I hain't got no money."

"You wait here till I come back," said Sam, after a moment's hesitation, and then shouldered his way into the crowd, through which his tall, strong figure enabled him soon to reach the w gon. Presently emerging from the press somewhat flushed and rumpled, but smiling, he returned to the boys and handed the elder a couple of half tickets, "There, bub, you an' the little chap go in an' see the hull caboodle on't," and Sam rejoined his friends before the boy could give audible expression to his thanks and astonishment.

Joining the drifting tide of mixed humanity, our Danvis friends were carried with it inside the great tent into a world of strange new sights, sounds and atmosphere. If this was not the perfumed breath of Araby, these were the beasts and birds and reptiles of the tropics and far countries of the earth, this medley of discordant sounds that frightened children and startled their elders, the natural every-day voices that had shaken the torpid air of Indian and African jungles.

The keepers, who walked unconcernedly in front of the cages and were the familiars of the uncouth elephants and camels, bore such impress of strange experience and wide travel as made them quite different from ordinary mortals and speech with them an overwhelming honor.

"Yes, that 'ere is a boar constrictor or animal condor," Solon Briggs explained to his neighbors, whom, with his wife, he had joined near the front of a cage in which a great serpent was coiled. "I s'pect that was the specie that onderminded the humern race of mankind by temptin' of Eve, 'cause you see he's cal'lated by the dimensions of his len'th for reachin' arter apples. An' that 'ere is the rile tiger, so called on account of his allus bein' riled, an' that critter that's got stripes jus' like him is called zebray on account o' his resemblin' a jackass. An' anybody 'ould know them was llarns, only the female specie hain't got no mane. An' hain't them elephants the curisest freak o' humern natur? It does appear 'at if they was pervided with another pair of visible organs in the behind of 'em they might perceed back'ards jest as well as for'ards, hevin' a tail on erch end of 'em. That 'ere is called the backteryan camel on account o' his hump."

"Poor creetur's," said Aunt Jerusha, "I should think they'd git dre'f'l tired o' goin' humped up so all the time."

"Them is what they kerry water in when they cross the de-sart of Sary—she 't was Abram's wife," said Solon.

"Briggs must ha' made mos' o' these 'ere animals hisself, I consait, he 'pears tu know so much abaout 'em," Gran'ther Hill growled sarcastically. "Come, Josier, le's go an' look o' the painter an' them wolves; I want tu see suthin' 'at I know suthin' abaout myself. There!" he continued, as, leading his grandson and followed by Sam and Pelatiah, he halted in front of the cages of these animals. "That's the sort o' pussycat an' dogs 'at used for tu be a-yaowlin' an' a-yollopin' 'raound yer gran'ser's camp-fire when he was on airth the fust time. Ah, ye ol' yaller cat! You sneakin' whelps! Yer gre't gran'marms knowed me."

He shook his cane at them and the panther spat at him and the wolves slunk into a corner as if each recognized in him an ancient enemy of its kind.

Presently the attention of all was drawn to the performance of the elephants, when one huge beast made its majestic progress around the ring with a houdah full of delightedly frightened children, and the other walked with slow and ponderously careful steps over the prostrate form of the keeper.

Then a pony ridden by a monkey ran in the ring, at which time Antoine made his appearance. Having been entertained by many friends, he had arrived at a condition to fully enjoy the show. Now he was in a bellicose humor, thirsting for a hand-to-hand encounter with the bear, now he was affectionate, desiring to embrace everyone, including the equistrian monkey.

"Say, Sam, Ah wan' kees dat leetly nigger. Ah luv heem more as Ah luv mah fam'ly, bah gosh! Ah'll was nabolition mans, me, an' Ah'll wan' stole dat leetly nigger, Sam, a'n't you wan' help me stole dat leetly nigger?" and so maundered on till, to Sam's great relief, his attention was directed to the band and he began to dance in front of it, dividing the attention of the audience with the clown, who, with the ring master, made the nearest approach to a circus that was then permitted in our virtuous commonwealth.

The humor displayed by the clown in his ancient jokes and repartees was irresistible, and when after turning a succession of somersaults he ran his painted nose against a center post of the tent Aunt Jerusha declared:

"He's the quickest witted man I ever see, but the clumsiest creetur' for one 'at's so spry by spells. Eunice Pur'nt'n, if you've got your camphire bottle, you le' me hev it an' I'll go an' rub some on his nose, for its painin' on him turribly, I know it is."

Mrs. Purington never ventured far from home without her bottle of camphor and smelling salts, and possessing herself of the first Aunt Jerusha hast ned forth to offer a balm for the supposedly injured member, while audience and actors looked on in silent wonder.

"Here, you poor distressed wretch, le' me put some o' this sperits o' camphire ont' your n se. It'll take the soreness aout if it does make it smart some," she said, approaching the clown, who left off his lamentations to stare at her in dumb surprise. "Le' me rub some on 't right on," she urged, "or put it on yourself if you'd druther."

"Thank you," he said politely, "if you'd be so good, just a drop," and he soberly submitted to the operation while the paint came off his nose on t > the tips of her fingers. "Thank you, dear old lady," he said in a low voice, "and bless your kind heart. It's done me ever so much good."

He returned her to her place as politely as if she had been the finest and fairest lady in the land, and then tripping back to the center of the ring he propounded another conundrum.

"Why is the old lady's heart like my nose?"

"Wal, sir, why is it?" the ring master demanded.

"Because it's tender, of course," was the answer, and there was tremendous applause.

"Oh, dear, it's tew bad, it's tew bad!" Aunt Jerusha sobbed, almost in dismay at having attracted such general attention, "but if it done him a mite o' good, I hain't sorry."

Now the performers retired from the ring the lively

measure of the gallop changed to a solemn andante and the audience breathlessly awaited the grand event of the day.

There was a clang of bars and an opening door, and the lion tamer entered the den, driving the snarling beasts to one end of it, from whence they came one by one at his command and sullenly performed their parts.

'Oh, dear suz!" Mrs. Purington wailed in a tearfully restrained voice, "they're a-goin' tu eat him, I know they be, an' the show folks expex it. That's what makes 'em play so solemn on the music, jus' for all the world like a fun'al hyme tune. Say, mister," she piteously appealed to a showman who stood near, "won't you go an' tell him tu go right aout o' there? It don't seem as if I could stan' it tu stan' here an' see him eat up right afore my face an' eyes."

"Don't be alarmed, ma'am," said the showman, "there's no danger. The last man they beat was so tough and disagreed with 'em so bad, they ain't 'ankered harter human flesh sence. More 'n hall that, 'Err Driesbach is a Dutchman, han' the beastises can't habide the smell o' saurkraout."

She only half believed this and kept her smelling bottle in hand till, greatly to her relief, and that of most of the audience, the brave lion-tamer backed out from the royal presence, and the band burst forth in a jubilant strain so loud that it set the elephants to trumpeting and all the carnivora to roaring and howling.

Everyone was glad that this part of the show was over, but alas, it was all over, and even now the shutters of the cages were going up and the canvas walls were going down, and the crowd dispersed except the few who lingered for a last look at the camels and elephants, and such as were fooled into parting with their money to see the hurried, final exhibitions of the side shows.

Before the afternoon was much further spent the Danvis people were on their homeward way, and a little after nightfall their own mountains closed around them and again shut them in from the busy world of which they had had such a brief but memorable glimpse.

ROWLAND E. ROBINSON.

Natural History.

SOME TEXAS MAMMALS.—I.

THE fifth article of Volume VIII. of the Bulletin of the American Museum of Natural History contains an interesting paper on Texas mammals by Dr. J. A. Allen. The collection on which the article is based consists of about 400 specimens, collected by Mr. H. P. Attwater, of San Antonio, Texas, for the most part in the vicinity of San Antonio, in Bexar county, but including also a number from Kerr county. These 400 specimens represent thirty-seven species, concerning which Mr. Attwater contributes valuable field notes, and he has also given important and interesting information concerning ten other species now, or formerly, found in the vicinity of San Antonio. These are, for the most part, the larger game animals and beasts of prey, all of which are rapidly being destroyed throughout Texas. Such material as that furnished by Mr. Attwater is of great interest and well deserves a place on the record. The paper is introduced by a sketch of the topography of the region, and by some notes on the effect upon animal and plant life of the severe and protracted droughts which so frequently afflict this portion of Texas.

Bexar county is cut by the line where two areas of different topographic character meet, and is thus an interesting region for the collector because it forms about the eastern limit of several western species and the western limit of several eastern species. The country is watered by the San Antonio, Medina and Leon rivers, and its surface is more or less rough and broken.

Old settlers tell Mr. Attwater that formerly the country around San Antonio away from the streams was open prairie, but now, wherever it is not in cultivation, it is covered with a thick growth of mesquite and with thickets of thorny bushes and cactus. Besides this, on the upland grow oaks and hackberry trees, while in the stream bottom are found pecan, cottonwood, sycamore and other water-loving trees.

The specimens of mammals secured from Kerr county were chiefly taken on the ranch of Mr. Howard Lacy, on Turtle Creek, and that gentleman has given Mr. Attwater much interesting and reliable information.

Mr. Attwater believes that the periodical droughts to which southwestern Texas is subject, and which render agricultural pursuits so uncertain, have a great influence on the lives of animals there, especially on the mice and rats which live above ground and have their nests and hiding places close to the surface. Several wet and rainy seasons are usually followed by several dry ones, and in dry seasons the cattle eat off the weeds and grasses, leaving the country bare. Thus both food and shelter are taken away from such species as mice, rabbits and rats. With the advent of heavy rains, the country soon becomes covered with a dense growth of vegetation, which affords to the small animals hiding places, protection from their enemies and an extra supply of food. These conditions do not affect the pocket gopher, moles and pocket mice so much as they do mice, rats and rabbits.

Although no specimens of the nine banded armadillo (*Tatusia novem cincta*) were sent with this collection, Mr. Attwater says, "I have records of the capture of the armadillo from many points north, south and west of San Antonio. Mr. Lacey reports it from Burnet county, 150 miles north of San Antonio, and one was killed this summer (1895) on his ranch in Kerr county. They are occasionally sent to the Zoölogical Garden alive, but do not live long in confinement." As the armadillo is likely soon to be exterminated in the more settled parts of Texas, these notes are interesting.

The common deer (*Dorcelaphus virginianus*) is still abundant in Bexar county, and not likely to be exterminated here at once. They live within the immense pastures inclosed by barbed wire fences, which prevent hunting parties from leaving the traveled road. A change in the habits of the deer is reported by old settlers, who say that before the country was thickly settled and market hunters had come in such numbers, the deer used to feed by day. At present they begin to feed about half an hour before sunset and lie down soon after sunrise.

Mr. Attwater gives the extreme limit of the range of the mule deer (*Dorcelaphus hemionus*) as west of Edwards county. He has heard of their being killed in Val Verde county, but they are rare east of the Pecos River.

The antelope (*Antilocapra americana*) formerly ranged eastward in Texas to within 100 miles of San Antonio and southward along the Rio Grande, but they are not now found so far south within the State. Dr. J. B. Taylor has about 100 on his ranch in the northwest corner of Sutton county, which he thinks is now about the southeastern limit of their range. A few scattered bunches may still be found eastward to Menard county. Dr. Taylor believes that a straight line running west from Sutton county will form the limit of their present southern range. Another line, drawn from Sutton county slightly west of north to Amarillo, in Potter county, will, he believes, mark the present eastern limit in Texas.

In his note on the American bison (*Bison bison*) in Texas, Mr. Attwater seems to pretty effectually dispose of the so-called Val Verde buffalo herd, of which we heard so much a year or two ago. This herd, which at first was said to contain from forty to fifty head and was afterward increased to sixty, was said to be in Val Verde county, 150 miles west of San Antonio, between Devil's River and the Rio Grande. A number of hunters have looked for this band, but no one has found it. Mr. Attwater says, "Reliable persons tell me that 1886 was the last year for wild buffalo in western Texas, and I think it is safe to say that there are none in Texas to-day in a wild state." Mr. Attwater sends to Dr. Allen a dorsal vertebra and rib from a mounted buffalo now in his collection, and the history of this specimen is interesting. "It was caught when a little calf in a wild state in 1888 in Borden county, at the head of the Colorado River. It was raised by a common cow and castrated when 2 years old. It grew to a large size and was exhibited at the State fair two years ago. It weighed 3,500lbs., stood 6ft. 4in. high and was 10ft. long. It died in 1893 and then came into my possession."

The peccary (*Dycotyles angulatus*) is not often met with at present near San Antonio, but is still common in the chaparral region south of that city. They were formerly abundant in Kerr county, but now are seldom seen there. Ten years ago there was a great trade in hides and skins of wild animals in San Antonio, and the hides of the peccary, here called by its Spanish name *Javalina*, were in demand. It is said that in a single season one firm handled over 80,000 of these hides, which sometimes brought 80 cents each. They were shipped east and thence to Europe, where the skins were used for gloves and the hair for brushes. In Zavalla county these hides were currency about ten years ago and were traded at the store for merchandise, sometimes being returned by way of change. The peccary thrives in captivity, and a pair in the Zoölogical Garden in San Antonio have bred there for the last six years, bringing forth their young at any season of the year, and from one to three at a birth. The settlement of the country seems to have had on the peccary the effect of toning down its old-time ferocity. It is said that formerly these animals were absolutely fearless, but those met with by Mr. Attwater were always ready to seek safety in flight.

NEST OF HOODED WARBLER.
Photo by Mr. James Savage.

The Mexican wood rat (*Neotoma mexicana*), a genus which in one form or another is found over almost the whole United States, except the northeastern portion, is found near San Antonio, though this is about the eastern limit of its range. In Kerr county they were quite abundant and a number of their nests were discovered on high land, one on an oak ridge and four in a cedar brake. The character of these nets is interesting in view of what has recently been said on this subject in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM.

"All the nests were in heaps of rubbish piled up by the rats. Those in the cedar brake were heaped around cedar trees, and the nests were made in the hollows among the roots of the trees. These nests were composed of fine strips of cedar bark; the nest in the creek bottom was made of grasses, leaves and cedar bark. Only one rat was discovered in each nest, but several nests were found in some of the heaps. The "rat heaps," or mounds of material which the rats pile up over their nests and retreats, average 2ft. high, and are composed of any kind of rubbish that comes handy, chiefly sticks, stones, and dry horse and cow manure. Like *N. micropus*, they also go into houses and barns on the ranches and build their homes. A favorite place is the corner of some old shed or tumble-down shanty. One we found on Mr. Lacey's ranch was constructed chiefly of stones and old pieces of board, with sticks and other rubbish, including shingles that had fallen from the roof. Some of the stones and pieces of lumber on the pile were quite heavy, and it seemed almost incredible that a rat could have carried them on to the pile. One of the heaviest things, on the top of this particular pile, was a piece of board 14in. × 10in. and weighing 2¼lbs. These rats, if permitted, will make their abodes under houses occupied by people, and, in the absence of cats and dogs, enter the house and become quite friendly, helping themselves to small articles to add to their pile. In one instance a tobacco pipe was one of the articles taken.

"We found in some of the heaps large quantities of small green cedar boughs. These boughs are cut off the trees by fox squirrels, for the purpose of obtaining the cedar berries, which are more easily taken from the branches after they have fallen to the ground. In one of the underground passages at the nest on the oak ridge were found, stored away, about three dozen bunches of wild grapes; also many acorns and black haws. In another nest in the cedar brake were about two dozen small mushrooms, partly dry and shrivelled. All the heaps in the cedar brakes contained large stores of cedar berries, most of them with the outside pulp eaten off and the seeds eaten out. When the very small size of the seed is taken into consideration, it is surprising what an immense amount of work is necessary before enough can be obtained for a meal, as probably a thousand would be required. One nest contained shells of nuts of the Mexican buckeye (*Ungnadia speciosa*), although these nuts are reputed to be poisonous."

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

NEW YORK ZOÖLOGICAL SOCIETY.

WHILE not very much has appeared in the press about the New York Zoölogical Society, incorporated by the Legislature in 1895, the project has not been allowed to languish, and a great deal of intelligent work has been done by the board of managers, whose names are given below:

Class of 1897—John L. Cadwalader, Madison Grant, Andrew D. Parker, John S. Barnes, C. Grant La Farge, Winthrop Chanler, Philip Schuyler, Edward H. Litchfield, Eugene Schieffelin, Robert L. Niles, Fred. W. Devoe, William A. Stiles.

Class of 1898—Thomas H. Barber, J. Seaver Page, Chas. A. Peabody, Jr., Percy R. Pyne, J. Hampden Robb, Geo. G. Haven, Austin Corbin, John H. Starin, Charles A. Dana, Charles E. Whitehead, Charles R. Flint, George Bird Grinnell.

Class of 1899—Andrew H. Green, Wager Swayne, Royal Phelps Carroll, Charles T. Barney, Charles R. Miller, Oswald Ottendorfer, Henry F. Osborn, William H. Webb, Henry H. Cook, L. V. F. Randolph, William C. Church, Frank M. Chapman.

Matters have moved along so far that steps are being taken to obtain the site where the collections of the Society may before long be shown.

Among the provisions of the charter granted to this body is the following:

"Said corporation shall have power to establish and maintain in said city a zoölogical garden for the purpose of encouraging and advancing the study of zoölogy, original researches in the same and kindred subjects, and of furnishing instruction and recreation to the people, and may purchase and hold animals, plants and specimens appropriate to the objects for which said corporation is created."

When this charter was granted and the board of managers organized, the first work before it was to consider methods for carrying out the work defined in the paragraph just quoted. Obviously a city like New York, possessing great wealth and extensive public parks, ought to have a finely arranged exhibition of animals from all parts of the world, which should occupy a garden of considerable extent. The largest zoölogical gardens abroad are those in Berlin, which cover sixty-three acres, and the largest in this country is the National Zoölogical Park in Washington, which includes 166 acres. Here in New York a site might be chosen in one of the larger parks which should be several times larger than the Berlin gardens, and perhaps twice as large as the park in Washington. There is thus an opportunity to set before the people of this city such a series of wild creatures of the world, in surroundings closely modeled after their natural ones, as has never before been seen. Of course, such a collection must consist of two parts: an open air collection, which shall include the animals of temperate climes, living out of doors, and an indoor collection of animals of the tropics, which, except in the warmest months, must be protected from cold and rough weather.

The first question which came up before the managers of the Zoölogical Society was as to the location of its grounds, and the choice evidently lay between one of the four larger parks lying north of the Harlem River, namely: Crotona, Van Cortlandt, Pelham and Bronx. In November of last year the sub-committee on plan, consisting of Prof. Henry F. Osborn, Hon. Andrew H. Green and Mr. C. Grant La Farge, presented a report in which they summarized their recommendations as follows:

"1. That we shall have a large area of land, not less than 300 acres, accessible by rail and water transportation.

"2. That we make the feature of our exhibit to reproduce natural conditions.

"*a*. The larger Northern animals to be shown in free range.

"*b*. The tropical animals in suitable buildings and inclosures.

"*c*. The marine animals on the shore line by means of tidal ponds.

"3. That our relations to the Park Board be defined by a special committee, immediately appointed for the purpose.

"4. That the Legislature authorize the immediate beginning of the development of the park site chosen for the Society.

"5. That the Legislature authorize the appropriation of $350.000 for the use of the Society as soon as the Society raises $125,000 by subscription.

"6. That the executive committee present to the Board of Managers at the January meeting a printed report for publication, including the recommendation of site and general prospectus of the work of the Society."

Continuing its work, the committee invited the cooperation of three expert naturalists, Dr. D. G. Elliott, of the Field Columbian Museum, Chicago; Mr. Arthur Erwin Brown, well known as the Director of the Philadelphia Zoölogical Gardens, and Dr. Frank Baker, Superintendent of the National Zoölogical Park at Washington. These gentlemen visited New York and inspected Crotona, Pelham and Van Cortlandt parks. Crotona was almost at once thrown out of consideration on account of its small size. Subsequently Pelham was discarded on account of its bleak exposure, its lack of fresh water, and the probable abundance of mosquitoes there. There remained Van Cortlandt Park, which two out of the three exper

recommended as being a highly desirable site. For some reason none of these experts appear to have visited Bronx Park.

Not long after the reception of the report of these experts the executive committee of the Zoölogical Society invited Mr. Wm. T. Hornaday, of Buffalo, to come to New York and take the position of director of its proposed zoölogical park. Mr. Hornaday accepted, and on reaching New York began, with his usual energy an exhaustive examination of the different tracts available for the park. After much study and a careful balancing of the advantages and disadvantages of each locality the executive committee of the Society chose the southern portion of Bronx Park, as is shown in the following application made May 21 to the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund of New York city:

NEW YORK ZOÖLOGICAL SOCIETY, 69 WALL STREET.
NEW YORK, May 21, 1896.

To the Honorable Commissioners of the Sinking Fund, City of New York:

GENTLEMEN—The executive committee of the New York Zoölogical Society has the honor to inform you that a corporate body has been formed under the above designation (Laws of New York, chapter 435) for the purposes: (1) of establishing and maintaining in this city a zoölogical park, (2) for the preservation of the North American native animals' and (3) the encouragement and advancement of zoölogy.

In the furtherance of the Society's principal object—viz., the establishment of the zoölogical garden or park—it is necessary to acquire the use of a suitable area in one of the unoccupied and unimproved parks of this city, north of the Harlem River. If the allotment of a satisfactory site can be obtained, the Zoölogical Society will immediately thereafter prepare a general plan and seek to obtain the funds necessary to initiate the scheme of improvements that may be agreed upon.

By the terms of the act of incorporation of this Society, the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund are empowered in the following language to make to the New York Zoölogical Society an allotment of land:

SECTION 7. "The Commissioners of the Sinking Fund of the said city are authorized in their discretion to allot, set apart and appropriate for the use of said corporation any of the land belonging to said city north of 155th street, but not in the Central Park, and such appropriation may be revoked if after the expiration of five years from the passage of the act a zoölogical garden is not established thereon; said grounds thus set apart and appropriated shall be used for no purpose whatsoever except those aforesaid. As soon as any lands are set apart, the mayor of said city of New York and the president of the department of parks of said city shall become and be *ex officio* members of the board of managers of said corporation."

Free Admission.—The law requires the free admission of the public on four days in each week, one of which shall be Sunday. It is the present intention of the executive committee to recommend that the Zoölogical Park shall be open to free admission for six days in each week, and that one day only shall be set apart for the benefit of members of the Society, students and artists, and for repairs. The field exhibits, the river and the woods will be open to the public at all times.

During the past five months the officers of the Zoölogical Society have made a thorough and exhaustive study of all the unoccupied and unimproved parks north of the Harlem River, in order to determine what location would be best adapted to the requirements of a zoölogical park founded on an ample scale, and would also meet the requirements of the public in regard to accessibility. In these investigations the Society has availed itself of the advice of the best zoölogical garden experts in the country. As the result of all studies and investigations, this committee has now reached the unanimous conclusion that in all the various parks north of the Harlem River there is one location which may be regarded as a truly ideal site for a zoölogical park, such as this city should have, and such as this city desires to establish.

We therefore apply to you to allot, set apart and appropriate to the New York Zoölogical Society, according to law, all that portion of Bronx Park which lies south of Pelham avenue, of about 261 acres in extent, to be used by this organization only under the terms of its charter, as a public zoölogical park, and to be laid out for improvement and use upon a general plan which shall be approved by the Board of Park Commissioners before any actual work is begun.

One important reason for our choice of South Bronx Park is that it contains several open areas in which all the large buildings could be erected without the cutting of any trees or shrubs whatever. The Society desires to place itself on record as being opposed to the cutting of living trees or shrubbery in a public park, and to all plans involving any defacement or dimunition of natural beauties. South Bronx Park is now asked for because it is eminently the place wherein a semblance of the natural haunts of wild animals can be secured by the adaptation of nature's handiwork rather than by the slow, costly and not always satisfactory processes of artificial creation. It is also asked for because it is possible to develop upon it a zoölogical park of the most spacious and attractive character.

At present the area in question is merely a tract of rough, unimproved land, part meadow and partly timbered, through which flows the Bronx River. Other parks in the annexed district possess greater landscape possibilities, but the site chosen is particularly well adapted for the purposes of a zoölogical garden founded on a large scale. It is, or soon will be, easily accessible to the people of New York and Brooklyn by payment of a single five-cent fare; its water supply is the best to be found in any of the northern parks; its contour is not so precipitous or so rough as to destroy its full availability to visitors on foot; its natural drainage is perfect; its shade is abundant and of the peculiar open kind so extremely desirable in a zoölogical park. It possesses four natural basins, in which ponds of great value to the collections, as well as to landscape effects, can easily be constructed. Its situation, contour and forestry all combine to give this spot an evenness of temperature not possessed by any other site of those available. South Bronx Park can be made a great popular resort for the people, wherein the benefits of zoölogical study can be more happily combined with the enjoyment of natural forest, field and stream than could possibly be provided elsewhere.

Zoological Gardens of Other Cities.

In America.—Philadelphia, 33 acres; Washington, 166 acres; Cincinnati, 36 acres. The Chicago, St. Louis, Pittsburg, Buffalo and San Francisco are in public parks.

In Europe.—London, 36 acres; Dublin; Bristol, 15 acres; Paris, 10 acres; Paris; Amsterdam, 25 acres; Hague, 20 acres; Antwerp, 20 acres; Berlin, 63 acres; Cologne; Dresden; Hanover, 10 acres; Frankfort, 35 acres; Breslau; Vienna, 30 acres; St. Petersburg.

In the East Indies.—Bombay, Madras, Singapore, Hong Kong.

Most of the large cities of Europe maintain zoölogical gardens, many of which are magnificent in appointment and rich in collections, but all, without exception, are confined to small areas, and some are grievously cramped for room. It is not sought to establish a mere menagerie, even on a large scale. A zoölogical park in which the larger and more important native animals have free range in large inclosures, where a satisfactory attempt can be made to copy or suggest natural haunts, and where visitors can find enjoyment in the contemplation of fine, healthy animals, amid beautiful natural surroundings, is quite different from even the best fifty-acre menagerie. In obtaining a grant of land the Zoölogical Society deems it both expedient and necessary to secure an area large enough, that a portion of it can be held in reserve as breeding grounds for large species to meet the demands of the future.

In conclusion, we beg to recur with emphasis to the very important fact that in no sense whatever is the land now applied for to be sequestrated from the public.

Very respectfully submitted,

NEW YORK ZOÖLOGICAL SOCIETY,
(Signed) ANDREW H. GREEN, President.
MADISON GRANT, Rec. Secretary.

(Signed) Henry F. Osborn, Chairman; John L. Cadwalader, Philip Schuyler, Charles E. Whitehead, Andrew D. Parker, Thomas H. Barber, C. Grant La Farge, Executive Committee.

This application was referred to a special committee of three, consisting of Gen. A. G. McCook, Alderman W. M. K. Olcott and Comptroller Fitch, who were instructed to report on it at an early day.

It is understood that as soon as the question of site shall have been settled, the Zoölogical Society will take steps to raise funds looking toward the immediate equipment of its park and the getting together a collection of animals. The raising of funds and the preparation of plans for the park will probably occupy the remainder of the year 1896, and actual work on the grounds will be begun, it is hoped, next spring.

The managers of the Society contemplate the appointment of a number of New York naturalists, who, under the title of the Scientific Council, shall assist the director in deciding on questions which have to do with the general management of the collections.

The Buffalo Paddock at Van Cortlandt.

WE are indebted to M. A. Kellogg, engineer of construction of the Department of Public Parks, for the diagram showing the location of the buffalo inclosure which will shortly be completed at Van Cortlandt Park.

This inclosure is situated between the main line of the New York & Putnam R. R. and the Yonkers Branch Railroad, about a quarter of a mile north of Van Cortlandt station. At the northwest corner is Mosholu, a flag station on the Yonkers Branch Railroad.

The tract embraces an area of seventy-six acres, of which six are water or swamp. The low land lies on the eastern edge, along Tibbitts Brook and the head of Van Cortlandt Lake. West of this is a belt of pasture land, which comprises possibly a third of the tract. This land is light and sandy, and will furnish but little food for the buffalo.

The western third of the tract is wooded, includes a hill 140ft. in height, which breaks away sharply toward the Yonkers Branch Railroad. The soil near the summit of this hill is very shallow, and the underlying rock crops out in frequent ledges. Owing to the absence of good natural pasturage the buffalo will undoubtedly have to be fed much of the time on imported provender.

The fence is already well under way and the buffalo will probably be brought on from Blue Mountain Park early in June. The first shipment will include thirty animals, but it is said to be within the realms of possibility that the remainder of Mr. Corbin's herd may eventually be brought over to Van Cortlandt, in which case 140 acres more, lying immediately north of the present tract, will be fenced in and the two inclosures connected by a passway under Mosholu avenue.

The present inclosure requires about one and three-quarter miles of fencing.

Cat and Partridge.

HUDSON, N. Y., May 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A great many articles have been published in your paper on destruction of birds by cats. I have read many of them and on several occasions have noticed cats catching small birds, but did not give it much attention. On Saturday last I went in the country, and tramped over some of my favorite shooting covers, where I spend my October vacation, and the prospect is good for an abundant supply of partridge (ruffed grouse).

This morning, just as I was ready to get into the wagon to go to the train, the young man with whom I was staying came to the house with a full-grown hen partridge that he had just taken away from the cat. He told me that he had noticed the partridge near the house several times within the last six weeks, and had also noticed the cat stealing cautiously through a rye field near by, but hadn't the remotest idea that she was hunting partridge, but here was the bird stone dead. I think this bird was hatching in this field very near the house.

I did not have time to hunt up the nest or the chicks if they were hatched, and don't know that I could have helped matters if I had found either. One thing I did do, and that was to swear everlasting vengence on all cats found prowling away from home and their own fireside. I had never given this much consideration, but when they struck the game birds then I am ready to fight and my mad is way up.

I have found a partridge nest and expect to go this afternoon and try and get a photograph of her. I shall try this afternoon and from past experiences of the last two years think I shall have to try several other afternoons and then not succeed in getting a picture. If I succeed, will let you know. H.

Largest Trout Caught in English Waters.

THE late Greville Fennell, in the *Field* of May 23, 1868, page 400, says: "I have looked through my note books and printed collections for the weights of trout, and I find that Stephen Oliver, the younger, mentions one taken near Great Driffield, in September, 1832, which measured 33in. in length, 21in. in girth, and weighed 17lbs. A notice was sent to the Linnæan Society of a trout that was caught on Jan. 11, 1822, in a little stream 10ft. wide, branching from the Avon, at the back of Castle street, Salisbury. On being taken out of the water its weight was found to be 25lbs. Mrs. Powell, at the bottom of whose garden the fish was first discovered, placed it in a pond, where it was fed, and lived four months, but had decreased in weight at the time of its death to 21¼lbs. In the neighborhood of Downton, on Wiltshire Avon, a trout was caught with the fly by a Mr. Bailey which weighed 14lbs.; and in a small tributary of the Trent, at Drayton Manor, a fish was taken exceeding in weight 21lbs. (*vide Zoölogist*, 1848)."

In the *Angler's Journal* of Dec. 20, 1884, the editor remarks: "The largest English trout on record is believed to be that from Drayton Park, which weighed 22¼lbs., the skeleton of which was presented to the College of Surgeons"—this fish probably being the same as that last referred to.—*Correspondence Fishing Gazette.*

The Audubon Society.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Referring to your editorial of May 2, under the above heading I would say that I was somewhat surprised to learn that our society, "having for its special purpose the discouragement of the wearing of bird plumes as elements of woman's dress," should ask the aid of FOREST AND STREAM after all it had done in that direction, and having failed to receive the support that it was entitled to in supplying so good a medium for that purpose as the *Audubon Magazine*, which you published for two years at a price that should have placed it in nearly every family. Of the "800 local secretaries of the Audubon Society" barely a score gave it the support they should. Had each secretary sent in ten subscriptions the circulation would have been ample to warrant its publication, and from the lack of interest of those that should have given it support it was discontinued. J. L. DAVISON.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., May 8.

The Strength of the Swan's Wing.

A CORRESPONDENT of *The National Druggist* states that the first surgical case that he had in the State of Arkansas was setting an arm that had been fractured by a blow from a swan's wing. The accident occurred on Swan Lake, near Shawnee Village plantation, in Mississippi county, in the winter of 1870. The patient, a hunter for the Memphis market, was "fire-hunting" at night, and a band of swans flew at the light. The man was in a little pirogue, and instinctively threw his arms up to protect his head. The left arm was struck by the wing of one of the birds, and sustained a compound fracture of the forearm, both bones being broken.

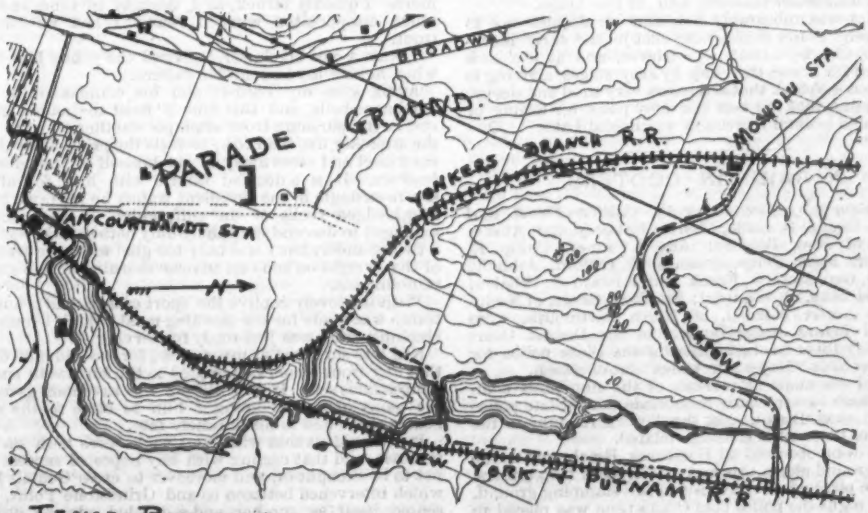
Michigan Birds.

WHITE LAKE, Montague, Mich.—Have only seen two bluebirds this spring. Wrens are also very scarce. Robins, scarlet tanagers, catbirds, phœbe birds and brown thrush are here in their usual numbers. Baltimore orioles are more numerous than they have been before in years. Ruffed grouse seem to be doing well; I know where there are three nests.

The spring here has been warm and unusually favorable for the nesting of the birds. Squirrel shooting promises to be good this fall; saw a number of black and gray squirrels to-day. E. S. D.

Nest of Hooded Warbler.

THE beautiful photograph of a nest of the hooded warbler, reproduced here, was sent to us by Mr. J. L. Davison, of Lockport. The photograph was taken by Mr. James Savage, of Buffalo, at West Falls, Erie county, July 11, 1895.



BUFFALO INCLOSURE IN VAN CORTLANDT PARK, NEW YORK.

Game Bag and Gun.

TROUT AND DUCKS AT ROUND LAKE.

ST. PAUL, Minn.—On Aug. 31, the day before the opening of the shooting season, our party of six, after much planning, started for Round Lake. A drive of twenty-eight miles through a charmingly picturesque country brought us to our destination, which is rarely visited by sportsmen, principally on account of the long drive and lack of accommodations, but with us it is a favorite resort, its seclusion making it doubly attractive. The lake itself is not very large, having about five miles of shore line, fringed with heavy rushes, but very deep and clear as crystal.

On our arrival we were saluted by the baying of hounds and yelping of pups, five of the latter keeping us busy driving them away from our eatables while we were unpacking. After half an hour's work we had attended to our horses and stowed everything away safely from the dogs, and while a few of us prepared our evening meal Ed and Charley rowed out on the lake for bass. Cooking supper is a very pleasant occupation for a hungry man, that is when it cooks, which by the way ours did not do.

Al's charcoal stove, on which he has not yet got out a patent, is an invention of his own for which he claims innumerable advantages over any other make of stove, but in this case it proved itself sadly deficient, although Al blamed the charcoal, which was as dry as a chip and would burn like tinder if given a chance; but "all things come to those who wait," and our supper was done at last; Charley and Ed were called and we sat down to a meal fit for a king.

After our supper was over, and dishes washed and put away, C., the farmer taking care of the boats, invited us to go coon hunting, assuring us coon were plentiful in the neighborhood. We accepted his invitation and he disappeared for a few moments in the house; when he returned he had with him two hounds (?) and an old, rusty, breech-loading gun, which was entirely in keeping with the balance of his belongings. It was bright moonlight, though somewhat cool; a heavy dew had fallen, and after walking through meadows, cornfields and woods for something like two hours we gave up and returned home wet and bedraggled. C. kindly offered us his front room to sleep in, which three of us decided to take advantage of; so Harvey, Charley and myself wrapped ourselves in our blankets and kept awake; it was too cold to sleep. Charley counted stars through the chinks in the walls and I shivered in my blanket until about 3 o'clock A. M., when I could stand it no longer, but got up and built a roaring fire with Al's assistance and started the coffee boiling, the odor of which soon reached the nostrils of the others and we were soon all collected around the fire, excepting Harvey, who gathered up all the blankets and went to sleep for spite. Daylight was not far off and our breakfast was quickly gotten ready and eaten, and we loaded our guns, filled our pockets with shells and paddled away across the lake. At the first streak of dawn the ducks were up and we could see their dark bodies for a moment across the eastern sky as they passed us back and forth, suspecting no danger. Very soon the light grew brighter, and bang! bang! awoke the echoes as some unwise ducks came too close to our blind. After those first shots we had plenty of work to keep us warm; Harry, who was in the same boat with me, making a beautiful double as two ducks rose scarcely 20ft. away, one taking to his right and the other to his left. About 9 o'clock the sport was exhausted and we determined to look for some ducks that had lit in the weeds off on our right. It was impossible to get the boat through the dense tangle of wild rice fully 6ft. in height and we rowed over to shore. Leaving Harry with the boat, I made a wide detour through the woods, expecting to get near enough for a shot when they rose, but the woods ended abruptly and I was forced to make my way through very dry brush, which crackled under my feet at every step. I had not proceeded far in this manner when the ducks became alarmed and rose. I made an awful run and fired both barrels right into the middle of the flock, but not a duck, not even a feather, dropped. The distance was too great, and I returned to the boat vowing I would have something larger than No. 6 shot next time I went duck hunting.

Al, Ed and Charley, who had been fishing along one side of the lake, had also managed to pick up a few stray ducks as they passed. In addition to this they had a nice string of bass to show for their morning's work. In the afternoon we rested our weary bodies beneath some spreading oaks on the hillside, preparing ourselves for another attack upon the enemy in the evening. It had grown very warm during the day and when evening came the ducks were not flying.

That night we slept in the barn on the hay and voted it a good deal better than the floor of the house.

Next day was unbearably hot, and we decided not to stay longer. A few ducks were shot in the early morning by Al, Charley acting as retriever, and at 9 o'clock we started for home, traveling by easy stages, arriving in town about 4 o'clock that afternoon very tired and sleepy, but all voting that the best and only place for fishing or hunting and general recreation was Round Lake. O.

A RAID ON COOTERS.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., May 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* George B. Little, Charles S. Corey and Abram Gifford, of New Bedford; Asa S. Jones, Philip E. Macomber, Isaac Petty, Thomas B. Gifford, John T. Brownell, Geo. McGaw, Frank and Edward S. Whalen, and David Lake, of Westport; Frank H. Chase, of Swansey, and Albert Wardell, of North Dartmouth, were arraigned before Judge Borden in the District Court to-day (May 18) at the instigation of the State police for shooting coot or "May white wings" out of season.

The raid was made as a result of the numerous complaints which have recently been made to the State police headquarters at Boston that the law in relation to the shooting of these birds is being violated.

The shooting occurred on Horseneck Beach, and is the favorite ground along this part of the coast for gunners. The police planned an early visit to this stamping ground. Saturday night the police boat Ocean Gem was placed in commission for the season and early Sunday morning the craft was got under way. On board were officers W. H. Proctor, Thomas A. Dexter and Frederick A. Rhoades. Officer A. B. Hodges, S. F. Lettenz and Deputy Fish Commissioners Rich and Delano formed the remainder of the party, and these officials were driven over by land at an early hour Sunday morning, arriving at about the same time as the Ocean Gem.

As was expected, the shore was lined with gunners, and the work of gathering them in soon commenced.

A number along the beach saw the officers coming, or were very poor shots, for only a few were found with any birds in their possession, so the officers awaited the coming of the gunners off shore in boats. As each boat load landed on the hard white beach they were questioned severely, and in most of the boats coots were found, and the gunners unsuspectingly admitted they shot them. They were placed under arrest, and when all the offenders were secured they were taken aboard the steamer and the voyage to New Bedford was commenced. On the arrival of the Ocean Gem at the dock all the offenders were secured, and under the escort of the police were marched to the central police station. All respondents acknowledged they were guilty of the offense charged. State agent Proctor stated that although many of the defendants shot four or five birds it would satisfy the Commonwealth if each was fined for one bird. For the benefit of those concerned Judge Borden read the law covering the case and a fine of $20 was then imposed in each case.

The cases against John A. Sherman and Allen F. Wardell for shooting coot were tried separately, due to the fact that Wardell pleaded not guilty. He was defended by Lawyer Milliken.

Sherman stated he went out to Wardell's residence Thursday to spend a few days, and Sunday went out gunning with Wardell and shot one bird. When they landed they were arrested.

The State officer said that there were two guns in the boat, but only one bird. The State agent thought that one was to blame as the other. Lawyer Milliken remarked that if such was the case the one bird was worth $40.

"That is the common-sense view of it," remarked the Judge, and he imposed the $20 fine, as in the other cases.

Gunners in this part of the country do not observe the law in regard to the close seasons. This affair will have a tendency to awaken them. D. W.

Sea and River Fishing.

FLY-FISHING

On the North Shore of Lake Superior.

[*Continued from page 417.*]

WHEN I awoke at dawn and gazed out upon a dull gray sky, with a cool breeze bending the shrubbery and the grasses in tiny drops of frosty dew, I was satisfied that a northwester had stolen upon us during the early hours of the morning and thus brought deep disappointment. So eager was I that morning to cast my first fly of the season that, despite the adverse state of the elements, I arose with a determination to try for a trout even if I had to return dripping wet from the spraying waves or with another wound or a broken limb. A few minutes was sufficient for my morning toilet, and then hurriedly putting my rod together and affixing reel and lures, I started off over the slippery rocks, which were still very moist from the late rain, with a request to the boys to call me when the breakfast was ready. Ned not being just then piscatorially inclined, remained in his blanket to further court the somnolent Morpheus.

As I reached the rocky shore line of the island I commenced the angle almost in the teeth of the wind and on a sea that was tossing its snowy plumes quite generously.

As I continued my earnest casting not a trout seemed desirous of toying with my artful deceits, and I began to think that after all I would have to return without a single fin to my credit. I had covered nearly every inch of ground, and as I was tramping toward my last position and making my last efforts Jo put in an appearance and informed me that breakfast was about ready.

"Wait a bit till I try yon rock, for I may want your services with the landing net," I spoke up.

"That's where father caught his trout."

Thus encouraged I eagerly clambered to the top of the desired cliff, which was ragged with a sharp and splintered surface, and which had a very steep inclination to the roughened waters below. Arriving at a small shelving ledge on its bold front I sent the flies whizzing through the air, and was delighted with the lightness with which they kissed the crest of an approaching wave, and still more delighted when I saw the gleam and splash of a trout as he greedily sought to snatch up my Lord-Baltimore. I quickly struck, as I thought in time, and was much disappointed when I found I had no battling trout.

"Draw a wee bit slower,' advised the young half-breed when he saw my lamentable failure.

Again goes my Lord-B. and his companion, a Parmachenee-belle, and this time I heed the advice given, and as the pursuing trout attempts another effort to steal the stretcher fly, the L.-B., he feels the prick of the sharpened steel and races away to rid himself of the adhering feathers. It is a decided failure with him, for after a severe struggle in the turbulent waters he is drawn to the rough-edged rocks of the cliff, which Jo had adroitly managed to descend, and there duly netted. He was only a two-pounder, but I was only too glad to secure even one of that weight on such an adverse morning and in such a tumbling sea.

With the lovely captive the sport ceased, and a hurried tramp was made for the morning meal, which I found on reaching camp was just ready for serving.

Ned was surprised at my success, for he did not think that any trout would be tempted to the surface in such a tempestuous sea. It was simply the ravenous greed of the gamy fish that brought him so close to the surf-beaten shore and to his untimely fate.

It was evident that wind and wave were both on the increase, and that casting with any hopes of success was not to be thought of, and moreover to cross Goulais Bay, which intervened between us and Grindstone Point, presented itself as another and a decided adverse object. The day was therefore before us to wear away, while the wind made the sea dance to its music.

Ned was never an idler in camp, for he always found something to do when cards and literature grew tiresome. He was either devising some new creation in feather fancy, making a leader, or repairing some weak point in rod or reel, and after breakfast he at once had the entire tent turned into a workshop. I never took to this creative part unless a matter of necessity, for I had started on the trip with an amplitude of tackle and that in first-class condition. If, perchance, I needed any jobbing in that line, Ned was only too glad to secure the work, for he was a master hand at it and always averred that I would botch it with undue haste.

I was delighted for a while in watching the development of his crafty work, and occasionally made a prompting suggestion, which, however, was seldom considered, for he always looked upon me as lacking in those qualities that make the skillful figure in construction.

He advised me after one of my recommendations to take Jo and try and coax another trout to the top of an advancing wave where I had deceived the last. There was evidently some significance in his enkindling suggestion. It was an absence of leave he undoubtedly desired on my part that he might work unadvised and undisturbed, and probably achieve the creation of some *chef d'œuvre* in the feathery art during my non-presence. I kindly took the hint, and calling the young half-breed we started off around the rough and wave-washed shore in search of a golden fin. Jo said it was too stormy for fishing and so it was, but we ventured forth all the same and soon had the flies dancing amid the snowy foam. I industriously tried to lure some scarlet-hued beauty, but nothing came to the dropping flies. Finally becoming tired, I relinquished the rod to the intrepid semi-savage, who went bounding over the rocks with the activity of a cat. He slid down to the very water's edge and took the wash of the waves very good-naturedly and as a matter of course. I would shout to him when a big comber came rolling in so that he could retreat higher up the rock, but he heeded it not and let the waters wash him at will. After making the entire circuit of the island we returned without the record of a single rise. Thrice more during the day we repeated the tour with the same result.

After supper the wind fell and with it the sea, and then it was to boat and to the adjacent shore, where we made the dainty flies fall with earnest industry. Soon the clouds began to break asunder and disclose little shining rifts of pale blue and bright gold, the sea to shimmer with opaline tints and the roar of the waves to drop to a delicious rhythm.

"The trout will begin to snap now," says Ned, and hardly had he finished the remark before he had a magnificent rise, but the angler was off his guard and the hungry beauty sculled back to his watery lair. Again went Ned's flies and no response, and once more he made them fall and dance in the water, and this time a savage dash came that made the bubbles fly and the music of the reel sing the recital of the angler's joy. Some hacked and lichened rocks that told the fierce storms and desolation of centuries became the object of the stricken trout, for there, doubtless, down in some crevice deep were his palace walls and his throne, and maybe his brocaded queen of loveliness. Ah! but he will never again roam through those adamantine halls, for he is held with too tight a rein by his fortunate captor. It now assumes a battle royal, for the impaled will never submissively yield while an atom of vigor remains. It is a beautiful sight to the interested looker-on as the willowy rod bends to the frantic rushes of the bewildered captive, and then loses its arching grace as it recovers itself on the ebbing strength of the fighting *fontinalis*. Victory is now in the air, and with a superhuman leap, a desperate dash or two, the dotted darling comes to the surface and casts an appealing look to the skies above, as if expecting relief from that mysterious world. The sportsman's blood is fully up with his game in hand, and the transports of a heaven are his alone. No sentiment of pity enters into his exciting pastime, and as we look upon the dying beauty in its rich garment of silver and scarlet the smile of triumph broadens o'er his face and his heart is full of thrilling joy.

Ambitious to emulate the fortunate piscator, I let no place that looked like the home of a trout go unwhipped of my flies, a brown hackle and a red ibis. Slowly and silently we glide along a rocky shoreland in such strange derangement of cliff and crag that you might read the history of an entire century on its dismembered face and realize the most incongruous forms on every hand. The infinite variety of such views is not to be imagined unless it has been witnessed; and besides in the magic wrought by mere change of position there is also a constant transformation of tone and color from hour to hour, as the lights and shadows vary, and from day to day with the unsettled weather. Yet who could convey to one this sense of beauty, which is the crown of admiration to every lover of nature, which every disciple of rod and reel is supposed to be. We must not, however, forget our mission in rhapsody of these ragged faced shores. Here we reach a little rivulet that winds and wanders its way through rough and riven ridges and over terraces that are beautified with dark pines and spruces and charmingly enriched with many a lovely wild flower. I at once recognized the place where in seasons past I had lured many an unsuspecting trout to an untimely fate, and eagerly cast my artistic flies. A gleam as of a silvery arrow happily greets my vision, and then a sudden tumult in the water takes place, and a revolving reel tells the tale of deceit and another battle in progress that to the foe of the upper element is one of pure and unadulterated felicity. The fight was on a fair field, prolonged and stubborn, but the spotted Apollo of the waters surrendered after a gallant struggle, and then only with the departure of his fast expiring breath.

With this triumph Ned insisted upon returning to camp, as the afternoon was fast fading into night. Evidence of this was rapidly accumulating and imprinting itself on all around. A primrose tint from a dying sunset was tinging the rocky cliffs, while shadows were creeping out from the dark forests and growing on the lapping waters that gently beat against the serrated shores. The eastern horizon was already spreading her mantle of night, and the crimson glow from the declining orb was about ready to kiss the shimmering waters a fervent good night.

It was more than a mile to our quarters and I was satisfied the stars would be twinkling long ere we reached it, for Ned, as usual, was sure to try the inviting waters we would have to pass. The boys who were anxious to reach camp pulled a hard and steady stroke, and when they had reached a spot where the sea had beaten and ground the rocks into a little beach, Ned called a sudden halt and

there tried to coax a ruby-gemmed trout to a white miller or a knight errant. I watched his untiring efforts for quite a while, and being satisfied that he was whipping the waters in vain, gave word to push ahead without further delay and without consulting the industrious angler relative thereto. He, however, was amiable and heeded not my commands, but if a trout had disturbed the ruffled surface he would then surely have disputed my despotic sway. He was never obstinately ugly, but always had a politic and urbane way with him in such cases that completely won me over.

"We will get no rises here," he remarked after the oars were taken up, but when the speeding boat had reached another temping lair, that he would thrash I well knew and with unremitting zeal. Sure enough, when we had come to a bold bluff that had several crumbling spurs running into the lake, disclosing a disrupted and disorganized bottom that was spacious enough to people a colony of the claret and silver-coated beauties, he again had the boat checked and again he thrashed the rippling waters, but no hungry trout could he lure. He at last declared it was too dark for fly-fishing, and then gave the word for a lively stroke home, and without further prompting the bronze-hued boatmen made the white water tumble to the rhythm of their dipping blades.

On reaching camp we felt that a fire would be a comfortable adjunct, as the night air was exceedingly chilly. A roaring fire was therefore built, and around it we all gathered, and there Ned and I recited many a thrilling narrative that made the half-breeds open their eyes with wonder.

Above us the magnificent arch of heaven was ablaze with myriads of stars—jewel-like worlds throbbing in their strange, silent glow through all the wide realms of space. The fire, as if in accord with the celestial, sparkled and sent its ruby gleams upon the pulsing waters; an occasional clapping of wings was heard, while the dark forest rustled to the cool night air which came from it, with fragrance and with health on its wings.

"The watchdog's voice that bade the whispering wind,
And the loud laugh that spoke the vacant mind,
These all in sweet confusion sought the shade,
And filled each pause the nightingale had made."

We retired late that night, but we slept all the sounder for it, and rose in the morning greatly refreshed and with a longing to carry war into the realms of troutland. We, however, made but a slight reduction among the finny population that day, for we only caught three, one in the morning and two during the afternoon. We were fully satisfied that it was no place for generous catches, and so determined to leave the next morning at an early hour for Grindstone Point, some twenty-five miles distant. That evening, immediately after supper, a young and agreeable-looking farmer from Bachewavaung Bay sailed into our harbor with his Mackinac for the purpose of making a cup of tea; but he was not put to that trouble, for, having enough of that exhilarating beverage left from our supper, we supplied him with all he desired. While partaking of the fragrant cup he informed us in a somewhat nervous manner that a young white girl, a neighbor of his, had that morning run away with an Indian, and a bad one too, for whom she had formed a fancy, with the intention of marrying him. The relator was so much excited in giving us the information that we were positive that he was the discarded lover and was in hot haste after the eloping couple.

As he pushed out from the shore, and he was in a great hurry about it too, he remarked with a tiger-like rage, "I'd be willing to forfeit my life to come up with that cursed Indian."

He had a double-barreled shotgun in the boat, and we were positive it was loaded for Indian. It was almost dark when he left us, and he said as he was spreading his red sails that he would make the "Soo" that night despite any angry storm that might arise. The entire affair smacked of a North Shore romance with a blood-curdling tragedy as its closing act.

Ned said he knew the parents of the girl and thought the dusky son of the pathless forest had hypnotized her, for he was unable to realize how the fair-faced girl would marry such a repulsive brute in preference to the really good-looking pale-face. We heard no more of the runaway couple, but were fully satisfied the Indian population of that neighborhood would be minus one if the pursuer in his then revengeful mood should overtake the flying lovers.

The dawn of another day at last came pouring with a generous hand its golden glory on earth and air. A soft breeze blew in from the lake, the sky was pearl-like and pure as an opal, yet bright with delicate, shifting clouds of crimson and pale mauve—small, fleecy flecks of radiance that looked like a shower of blossoms fallen from some far invisible flower land. The waters were slightly ruffled by the wind and curled into the tender little dark-green waves tipped with light fringes of foam. Tennyson must have had just such a morn disclosed to him when he wrote,

"Morn in the white wake of the morning star
Came furrowing all the orient into gold."

It was hurrying to and fro that delicious morning to break camp and be off on the shimmering and singing waters. Breakfast was quickly served and about as quickly dispatched, and then came the dismantling of camp, the loading of boat and the embarking. Never did we sail under more favorable auspices, never under more gorgeous skies, never over such seas of silver that seemed to tremble and sparkle with loving ecstasy.

Ned could hardly contain himself in such golden and glowing radiance, and was therefore decidedly eloquent on the beaming beauties all around and about him. The half-breeds were in the same inspiring humor, and after the parental Kenosh had spread the white sails to catch the tranquil breezes he gave expression to his inward fervor by exclaiming with much warmth:

"Fine sky, fine sea, everything fine, and the wind be a little lazy."

From the island to Goulais Bay was about four miles, but four miles of very fascinating and impressive ranges of rocky shore land.

As we glide along in the bright sunshine the rocky ramparts that confront us are picturesquely diversified with butting cliffs, craggy bluffs, projecting ledges and crumbling walls that make you wonder what mighty forces were gathered here in the age of the world's infancy! What terrific convulsions and frenzied spasms that rent in twain the earth's envelope and left mountains where once were lake and plain. If one likes a feast of impressive grandeur as some do, nature here furnishes it in the fullest measure. It is constantly in view; it cannot be concealed; even the fog which arises conceals it only for a moment, and then its savage and stern majesty reappear in all the stronger contrast with the softness of the passing clouds. It is the story of "Paradise Lost" re-enacted in the pantomime of nature, and on a scale of magnificence which Milton's imagination did not surpass. The grand and serrated mass which composes this bold shore line of the great lake representing defeat, "not as man feels it when he crouches under it and abandons the contest, but as nature feels it when the contest is a drawn victory and only the confusion and unrest indicate the point of stop." Think of the mad upheavals of boiling rock, to cool and harden in the air; think of the centuries of channeling by torrents and frost to give the nervous edge to the distant ridges and crests and cliffs; think what patient opulence of creative power wrapped their sides and tops with spruces and pines and balsam, and spotted these walls with weather stains in which the tempests of thousands of years took part. No one who voyages along the North Shore can abstain from fervent admiration of this wild and rugged pageantry which no artist can produce on canvas, no poet describe in musical verse.

It is an angler's world for admiration and fit home for the loveliest game fish that cleaves the water.

The wind increases as the day develops, but a purple haze hangs over lovely Bachewavaung Bay that is indicative of an approaching fog. On reaching Goulais Bay, Kenosh takes in the foreboding situation with a critical eye, and despite the adverse character of it, determines to cross over, though he is fully satisfied the misty clouds which are silently approaching will enshroud us about the time we reach the middle of the bay.

The wind was just stiff enough to straighten the sails, while hardly a bubble broke from the bow, so slowly were we moving. Ahead we could see the great breadth of the foggy bank advancing quietly from the distant shores and fast shutting out the soft canopy of the drifting clouds. The bold headlands of the rocky coast disappeared in the misty vapor as if they had been completely swallowed up, while the few small islands that were blazing in silvery frost work lost their sparkle, and soon after they went into the moving maw of mistness until finally every glittering line of the indented shore was completely wiped out and nothing left but cloudy vapor, the herald that told the story of the misty veil, awful as a shroud-enfolded ghost, that would leave us nothing but our compass for a guide. About four miles had we made when the damp folds fell upon and around us and uncomfortably chilled us, shutting out the glorious flood of rosy light, while the earth and sky were breathless, the water only emitting a wearied moan.

Kenosh, who always dreaded a fog, declared in a solemn tone:

"Me no like 'em."

We were all in accord with him, but we felt if we deviated a trifle from the compass we would be wandering over the melancholy waste of waters until the fog lifted and developed the samphired and pinnacled crags of the ragged shore.

"Keep her straight to the line of the compass, nor' nor'west, and all will be well," said Ned, instructively.

"I hold her all right."

"You thought that way once before, and took us a mile out of the way."

"Yes, I know, but we come out all right this time sure."

"If we don't run to the bottom of the bay or wander out into the lake."

"I keep her all right, you see."

To the credit of the half-breed be it said, that this time he had his nautical head in good trim, and after an hour's sailing the fog lifted and showed the prow of the boat correctly on her course and about two miles from the shore.

The oppression we had all labored under—for a surrounding fog will produce it at all times—instantly disappeared with the sight of land. The sun, as if delighted with her regions regained, shone out with a radiance on all sides that gave us a landscape of surpassing beauty. Soon we were over the bay, and then with an increasing breeze we went racing along another lovely bit of shore land which nature had invaded as her right of conquest, making it rich and fanciful with foliage, crowning the forehead of the rugged rocks with flowers and ferns and mosses, planting the grasses that spring in green and red tufts from all the fissures and that wave in the wind like light plumes, scattering their little seeds like showers of pearl.

"Just as summer gathers up her robes of glory,
And like a dream of beauty glides away."

A four-mile sail brings us to Maple Bay, and after a run of about five more we are snug in harbor at Grindstone Point, and soon the white folds of our tents, which are in strange contrast with the green woods, undulating to the gentle breeze.

No time was lost in the preparation of a meal, for we were all in a hungry mood and still hungrier for the trout, which we well knew were now lurking in their watery lairs, so very abundant here.

In the meantime we opened our cases of rods and prepared for the delightful pastime, the contemplative man's recreation, as Sir Izaak pronounces it. I selected a tinseled-wrapped silver-doctor for my dropper and a Claret-Montreal for my stretcher. Ned chose a very bushy brown hackle (his own make and a killer too) and a Seth-Green which I advised him to try.

About the time we were ready for the onslaught the boys announced a dinner, for which we showed a very high appreciation by making sad inroads upon the contents of the steaming platters and the delicious tea, the aroma of which was a pure delight. We hastily made the meal, and then after the half-breeds held the table till their rapacious maws were fully satisfied we hurriedly took to the boat, and before we had gone 100yds. our flies were reaching out for the *S. fontinalis* of either sex.

Just after we had passed a large boulder that was glittering like a huge nugget of silver in the bright sunlight, Ned had a most savage strike and nothing at all a moment after to show for it.

"Served me right," says Ned, "for I had my eyes where my lures were not."

"You evidently can't catch trout by having your flies one place and your eyes another," I critically remarked.

"I've just had that practically demonstrated, but now for both in the same locality," and then his tempting deceits went silently sailing through the air and dropping within a fraction of the place where the rose-colored idol of the lake had so magnificently and suddenly disturbed the water. Another rapacious snap and another splash and then an amazed trout and delighted angler were united, and immediately after one was for liberation and the other for fettering, one for sorrow, the other for joy. The battle now raged fiercely and with many sudden surprises. Once the angler thought his prize had escaped, but it was only a "doubling" by the frenzied and maddened trout. "Ah, he is there again," cries the overjoyed angler when he once more felt the braided thread making music as it rolled from the silvery reel. Anon he halts and then the line slackens once more, and up into the glaring sunlight vaults the red-spotted and radiant Adonis of the shadowy pool, showering the pearly drops from his flame-tinted raiment and then dropping back, fully satisfied that his mortal foe is formidable enough to wage a war of extermination. The ripples he left racing sang his lament and the angler was then assured that he would soon have the requiem to chant.

Time is wasted in detailing the grand and thrilling battle; suffice it to say that the angler won not only the prize, but a rapture of joy which alone comes to the victorious knight of the rod. He himself wonders at the world of happiness he harvests in the capture of such a peerless beauty.

"He did not dream, he could not know
That life contained such bliss,
That from a tinted trout could grow
Such happiness as this."

I was constantly whipping the waters during the struggle, but not a red coat could I coax to my flies. The boat is at last ordered slowly ahead, and after advancing about 100yds. I had a glorious rise, which I squarely missed.

"Keep your eye on your flies," said Ned through retorting pleasantry when he saw my dismal failure.

"They were there, but I think the trout missed the fly."

"Or you missed the trout."

"One or the other assuredly."

"He was a big broad-tailed *fontinalis*, and came at the lure with the spring of a leopard."

"There was grand music in him, but he may yet have to sing for me."

My flies during the suggestive chat were steadily rising and falling, and when I had dropped them over the trout lair for about the third time there came a rainbow gleam with a splash and a snap, and the music I had so dearly longed for. Whiz, whiz, whiz, sang the reel, while the line hummed in delicious falsetto notes that were sweeter than the warble of a honey-throated thrush.

"He's a whopper," excitedly exclaimed Kenosh.

"And I hope into the boat he will soon be a flopper," chimed in Ned.

He made a most gallant fight, battling like a Greek hero, and thrice during the struggle did the tip of my wizzard wand, a Chubb, come on a line with the sturdy butt.

I was giving the rod a thorough test, for it was a new one I had secured for this trip, and I was therefore anxious to know its reliable qualities. Ned was sure it would break, and cautioned against such dangerous usage, but it nobly stood the strain, and being satisfied of its wonderful strength I made the vitality depart from that battling trout in a very rapid manner. He was, to use sporting parlance, knocked out early in the fight, and came to the net so completely exhausted that he had no breath for a protest.

With the capture of this proud beauty, a 3-pounder, we went quietly and slowly along, dropping our lures in all the inviting places as we progressed.

It was not long before we realized that a storm cloud was fast approaching from the west that bade fair to soon give us a downpour, if not a very fierce wind.

Despite the unfavorable indication we kept on the advance, but when a lurid flash photographed itself on a black cloud and a moan of thunder came rolling along we retreated in great haste and reached our quarters just as the rain began to fall. That ended the fishing for the noon, but we had secured two noble trophies that would suffice for both supper and breakfast.

ALEX. STARBUCK.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Bangor and Aroostook Resorts.

LITTLETON, Me., May 22.—Fishing in Schoodic Lake, fifty-six miles north of Bangor, has been exceptionally good during the past week. I learn of a number of large trout being taken there with live bait. Fly-fishing is, or rather will be, the proper caper in about a week.

General Manager F. W. Cram, of the B. & A. R. R., has been indulging a weakness for big trout on the new Ashland branch of his road, and I understand has met with considerable success.

A party of gentlemen recently took from Square Lake, near Caribou, a string of ten trout with an aggregate weight of 61lbs. A small Skinner spoon was the bait used.

Salmon trout are plentiful in Ross and Tracey lakes, near Littleton, and the several small streams adjacent are yielding good catches to the crude methods pursued by the small boy.

Rumor has it that a gang of Italian laborers near Griswold have threatened a strike on account of the seemingly limitless supply of trout furnished them for food.

A colony of beavers have commenced operations on Wiley Brook, near here, and should pot-hunters keep hands off the family will undoubtedly thrive well in this locality.

L. F. Hall, Esq., is to stock his private pond with German carp.

Dr. Carey, of Houlton, has a private pond here that is well stocked with landlocked salmon and square-tailed trout. The doctor, however, will allow neither friend nor foe to fish there, and I am told by a person qualified to know that the fish are so abundant as to almost crowd each other out of the water whenever a morsel of food is thrown to them.

MISS ISQUOI.

The FOREST AND STREAM *is put to press each week on Tuesday. Correspondence intended for publication should reach us at the latest by Monday, and as much earlier as practicable.*

A PERE MARQUETTE RAINBOW TROUT.

SAGINAW, Mich, May 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The East Saginaw Club last night was thronged with anglers. The reason was that Dr. O. P. Barber and Ed McCarty had just come down from a two days' fishing expedition on the Pere Marquette River from Baldwin and brought with them a rainbow trout taken last Saturday afternoon by Jerome Van Valkenburg, a custodian of the Greenwood Club at Baldwin. It weighed 8lbs. 4oz. and was 26in. in length and girted 15in. The weight and measurements were made six or eight hours after the fish was captured. It was indeed a beauty. The head and mouth are small, more like a salmon than a trout.

A great many rainbow trout are taken from the Pere Marquette River. The planting there done by the State seems to have been extremely successful. The mode of fishing and the way this one was caught is, I understand, to get far above the large holes in which these rainbows lie, gradually let out a line to which is attached a live minnow and let it gradually float down into the pool. I understand that Van Valkenburg, who is conceded to be the king bee on catching these big rainbows, frequently lets out from 150 to 175ft. of line in one of those angling maneuvers; at any rate he can well rest on his laurels, for this is undoubtedly the largest rainbow trout taken in the southern peninsula of Michigan yet. He was twenty minutes killing him, and even then would not have been successful had he not been rendered assistance by Mr. Waddell, of Grand Rapids, who heroically took a stand near some flood wood and prevented the trout from running underneath it.

The fame of the monster had spread to such an extent that at every station on the F. & P. M. R. R. crowds were awaiting yesterday's train to see the big fish. While this is indeed a fish story, there is positively no doubt about the measurement and weight.

The Lower Michigan trout streams have never been in better condition than for the May fishing this year. Remarkable catches seem to have been made by everyone, and every stream has been in prime condition. The continual stocking for years and the better observance of the game and fish laws have a good deal to do with it; then again May has been an extremely hot month, and the flies that ordinarily are not here until June have been on the water for some days. The catches at the Pere Marquette Club waters have been most satisfactory. I was up a week ago and in one day put seventy-nine brook trout in my basket, besides two grayling. These were all over 7in. long, and of course taken with a fly. I stopped then simply because I was ashamed of myself, not because the trout were not still rising. The stream is literally alive with fish, many of them old whoppers Baldwin Creek, the Little Manistee River and the Pere Marquette River, all streams easy of access from Baldwin, Mich., are full of trout this year, and what is better, they will take the fly. Baldwin is distinctly an angling town; strangers are welcomed there and every attention will be accorded visiting anglers. New York anglers can reach Baldwin by taking New York Central train 6 P. M., leave Detroit via F. & P. M. R. R. 1:20 P. M., arrive Saginaw 4:35 and at Baldwin about 8 P. M. So you see it's only twenty-six hours from New York.

Watts S. Humphrey and G. B. Morley, of this city, returned yesterday from a few days' outing at the waters of the Fontinalis Club. This club owns six or eight miles of as fine trout water as there is in Michigan. It is reached by a good woods road running six miles from Vanderbilt, Mich., a point on the Mackinaw division of the M. C. R. R. The club is composed mainly of Detroit gentlemen, and I am told that the club house is a dream. Messrs. Humphrey and Morley brought down over 100 trout, forty of them being over 12in. long—at least that is the Judge's version of it, and who ever heard of one of the Saginaw crowd being untruthful?

W. B. MERSHON.

A Lake Trout Situation.

CARMEL, N. Y., May 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Will FOREST AND STREAM or some of its numerous correspondents please explain the following and also give some pointers and instructions about lake trout fishing:

There is a lake within fifty miles of New York city, about one mile long, three-quarters of a mile wide and very deep, in some places from 75 to 125ft., and with not much shallow water except in one or two coves, covering perhaps five or ten acres, where the water is from 2 to 15ft. deep, with some parts rocky bottom and others covered with eel grass. There are no streams running into the lake, which is entirely fed by springs in the bottom and a small rain water-shed, and it has only a very small outlet. The temperature of water in midsummer in deep water about 47°.

The lake is pretty well supplied with black bass, white and yellow perch, pickerel, sunfish, etc.

About thirty years ago it was stocked with 70,000 lake trout fry, ten years ago 80,000 more were put in. Since then (within thirty years) there have been but four of these fish ever known to be taken from this lake; two years ago two about 20in. long were captured while the fisherman was trolling for pickerel, and last year two more about 18in. in length. They have been trolled for and places have been baited for a week or two at a time, but all to no purpose.

Is it not reasonable to assume that there must be plenty in there, for otherwise where would these four young fish have come from, and if so then why are not more of them caught occasionally, and what is the best way to tackle them? WILLIAM GRAY.

[The lake trout in nature is an inhabitant of large, deep, cold lakes, and is to be found in the deepest waters, except in its spawning season, October to November, when it comes upon rocky shoals and reefs, in depths varying from 7 to 90ft. In Maine and New Brunswick, according to Hamlin, it steals forth in quiet at the approach of twilight or at early morn to the shoals and the shores in quest of its prey. It is well known that fish which live habitually in deep water in temperate latitudes come into comparatively shoal water in Arctic or sub-Arctic regions. If the lake trout exist in the New York lake referred to, they are now probably in the deepest water and should be fished for on or near the bottom. There should be no difficulty about the choice of bait, for the fish is a voracious feeder, and has been known to take almost any kind of fish, raw potato, liver and green corn cobs. The trolling season is short and begins soon after the ice is out. Bottom fishing lasts much longer, and is more certain. The lake trout is a sluggish fish and lacks the dash and vigor of the brook trout. Sometimes the ground intended to be fished for lake trout is baited beforehand and the fish are then caught with a bottom line. Again a bright-colored fly, a minnow bait or a spoon will prove killing. In some localities the fish give about as little play as a cod. The lake trout of Maine and New Brunswick, called togue or lunge, when young rise freely to trout flies in rapid water, and the adults can be readily taken in May and June near the surface. It should not be surprising if 150,000 fry have made little impression in a lake known to be well stocked with black bass, white and yellow perch, pickerel and sunfish. Trout fry are nuts and raisins to all of these voracious fishes. Again, the lake is not large enough to promise success with a species which loves elbow room, abundant food and great depth of water.]

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

The Merry Month of May.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 23.—The anglers of Chicago and vicinity are now enjoying the pleasures of the fishing season almost without let or hindrance, the only State offering restriction being Wisconsin, whose season does not open for a week yet. The month of May is the best one for trout and grayling fishing, though perhaps not so many anglers are out then as later in the summer. After warm weather sets in the trout begin their mysteries, the latter of a sort no man can fathom. They disappear from the waters where they were abundant a little earlier, and can be found nowhere within mortal ken. Some say they pass far up the heads of the streams and go into the lakes or deep upper springs to live, but a far more rational explanation seems to be that they leave the water entirely and go out into the woods and take to the trees. Anyhow, the closest search will not reveal them in the waters of the rivers, or their tributaries or their sources. The merry month of May comes early enough to see the trout in their first activity after the long, dull winter times. They are enjoying a spring appetite and have a candor and frankness about them which they are soon to lose as the days of heat and flies approach.

Chicago has many trout anglers who are even now in the woods, but as I have stated earlier in these columns, we have here no great rounding-up place of the anglers, such as the Rangeleys and other famous localities in the East. We read so much of the cut-and-dried fishing of the Rangeleys out here that it seems to us we know every corner of the Maine woods and waters as well as though we had all been there ourselves and gone through the system of check, ticket and tab which seems to be kept on the anglers there. We have no such eminent waters to focus our fishermen here—though we wish we did have—and the anglers of Chicago scatter very much when they go out after trout. I presume that the Nipigon and the Superior fishings represent as nearly as anything the Rangeleys of this region. Below that are many ignoble and unknown streams in the Michigan peninsulas, in Wisconsin and in Minnesota. I believe that Minnesota is going to be the next great playground of the Chicago anglers. For years the lake region of upper Wisconsin has offered as prodigious fishing as any country that ever lay out of doors, not so much for trout as for muscallonge and bass. Thousands of anglers have there fairly glutted their thirst to kill, and the world of sport has never seen such slaughter as been carried on there since the 'lunge lakes opened. To-day there are not many new or unknown waters in that region, and many of the old reliable waters show the effects of constant and immoderate fishing. Complaints of poor luck have one natural sequence—a search for a place where the luck will be better. It is only a night further by rail to many waters in Minnesota where the rod has not been so common for the past ten years, and I am disposed to believe that that will be the next great angling region for the men who believe that all of fishing is to catch fish, and catch them first, last and all the time. Then Minnesota will fail in turn, and in the meantime Wisconsin will have profited by the rest, and her waters will have picked up again. By that time, let us hope, the fishing public will have learned the fact, which it seems so reluctant to believe, that no waters on this verdant earth of ours can stand perpetual and unregulated fishing by all those persons who are willing to take not only their share of the goods of the gods, but also the other fellows' share along with it.

Indiana Waters.

Something of the force of the above remarks comes to one in reviewing the angling situation in Indiana. At one time the series of high lakes in upper Indiana offered as fine bass fishing as any waters of the country. Then they were fished out. Then they were forgotten. Then they stocked themselves up again. Now there is good fishing in many and many a one of these little lakes, and it will stay good until gradually the angling public will take advantage of the spreading news and have some sport again of the old-time sort. Yet the new history, let us hope, will not be the same as that of the past. The lakes and rivers of Indiana were not depleted so much by the sportsmen as the natives of the State, who carried on the most destructive and illegal war against the fish that could well be imagined, and which has perhaps had infrequent parallel in any other State of the Union. Netting and spearing and all sorts of foul methods were common for years and still exist in spite of all, while probably nowhere has more dynamiting been done. The river bottoms of Indiana had a class of population who came down from free-born outdoor men, the sort who made their living from the woods and streams and marshes, and it has always seemed hard for them to learn the painful lesson of restraint. It would be very glorious if neither they nor any of the rest of us need ever learn it, but the finger of fact is relentless in its pointing. The later times must bring later customs, and we have all reason to believe that the second crop of game fish in Indiana, as in Wisconsin, if we may so speak of it, will be far longer in the harvesting, thanks to the efforts of the State wardens, and of the good anglers, and of those whose vision is capable of penetration between the rungs of a wide-geared ladder. At least, be all this as it may, there is good bass fishing now in northern Indiana, for several of my friends have been out and have told me so. The lakes of the south peninsula of Michigan, beyond St. Jo, have also been prolific. It is nearly time we began to hear reports from the Kalamazoo and Grand rivers of Michigan also, where sometimes the small-mouths afford magnificent sport.

Decoration Day.

Decoration Day, May 30, is a sort of opening day for Chicago bass fishermen, and they do not recognize as authoritative the chance days of sport offered before that date. The weather is nearly always warm and pleasant then, and on that day of vacation I presume five times as many anglers start out on camping and fishing trips as have done so on any one day of the season up to that time. A week from to-day there will be many merry parties leaving this city, some for the trout and grayling streams of Michigan, some for the bass waters of this State and of Indiana, and many for the lovely country of Wisconsin, where on the day following Decoration Day it will be lawful to cast a line. I know of several parties who will go to Waukesha county, in Wisconsin, next Saturday. Indeed, for a radius of sixty miles about this city the country will be filled with Chicago anglers, and a very jolly as well as a very proficient lot they are.

In Divers Spots.

The bass are biting along the Kankakee, and several of the members of the Maksawba Club are at this writing down there after them. W. S. Phillips (El Comancho) is back from a little lake he has discovered in Indiana, where the bass take the fly. He insists we must go there soon and see about it some more. J. M. Clark, of the Wilvinson Co., goes to the Little Manistee in Michigan after grayling on May 30. H. L. Stanton and family, and F. E. Willard and family, go to Eagle Lake, Wis., on the same day. The price of the striped meadow frog is to-day very firm at 30 cents, with a bullish tendency of the market.

Bound North.

A party of anglers will start North from this city to-morrow, bound North for Big Sand Lake, Wis., to make arrangements for a mascallonge trip as soon as the season opens. The party will consist of Messrs. C. D. Gammon, Will Cribben and L. M. Hamline, of Chicago; R. R. Street, of New York; George Holland, of St. Louis, and Elmer Werk, of Cincinnati. There is to be a cottage built on the lake, and Col. Alberger, one of the San Lake Club, will next week put in a little steamer on the lake. Other gentlemen will go up to this famous sporting ground later in the month of June. About thirty mascallonge were taken in Big Sand Lake last season, and almost without exception the fish were very large, a great many going over 30lbs. Commissioner Gunderson, of this city, took one that weighed over 40lbs., and on the same trip killed a black bass that weighed 6½lbs.

Messrs. Higgins, Leonard and Gasfield, members of a certain angling coterie of this city, start in about ten days for the mascallonge waters of Wisconsin.

A New Club for the St. Francis.

The Forrest City Gun and Rod Club, of Forrest City, Ark., was last week formed, being an association of anglers for the purpose of preserving and enjoying the fishing of that famous stream, the St. Francis River, once as fine a bass water as any of the land, but of late years much fished for the market. It is believed that this club will take the most energetic steps to break up illegal fishing and to restore the stream in its depleted portions as rapidly as possible. The gentlemen making up the membership are of the proper sort, and the organization of the body is a fact upon which the anglers of that region may congratulate themselves. It seems that there has been a sad state of affairs in that section of the river, and a correspondent to the Memphis *Commercial Appeal* states it as follows:

"In the river from Marked Tree all up through the sunk lands, where the bass run to spawn, are placed hundreds of nets, covering almost every runway of the game fish. These are shipped from Marked Tree, Oak Donic and Hatchie Coon stations to the Memphis and St. Louis markets. Last year there was a small steamer run in the river from Marked Tree up, in the interest of St. Louis fish dealers, so I was informed, which gathered fish from the different netters along the river and lake. For a long time after the non-netting laws were passed they were pretty well observed, but within the last two years the fishing has been about ruined by the netters who have swarmed into the sunk lands. The great damage is done in Poinsett county, from Marked Tree up to the Craighead line."

Rods and Bicycles.

Since last December the Western railroads have been under agreement to charge a fee for carrying any bicycle or baby carriage under check, an arrangement which caused a great deal of financial discomfort to many earnest young sportsmen who had become enthusiastic over one or both of those vehicles. The pool held together, however, until the present week, when the Wisconsin Central line signified its intention of withdrawing from it and hereafter devoting itself to the free carriage of bicycles and baby carriages accompanied by the owner of same. This step will meet with great popular approbation among the thousands of summer folk who each season go up into the beautiful lake region of Wisconsin along that road. These go fishing, but many wish also to take along their wheels or baby carriages, and the numbers of those so wishing are so great that this road decided to accommodate them. If it breaks the deadly combine the others must follow its lead, and it is likely that after June 1 there will be no more class legislation of this sort, and one may feel safe in taking his bicycle or his baby carriage with him on his fishing trips. This is a boon. Railroads do not always confer boons.

Personal.

Mr. Rollo O. Heikes, the celebrated trap-shooter, is a very ardent angler, though perhaps not everyone knows of this so well as of his skill in shooting. Mr. Heikes will spend a month or two this summer doing some good hard resting with his wife and family at one of the lower Wisconsin lakes, probably at Eagle Lake, in Waukesha county. He states that he will then devote himself to the fishing rod exclusively, and flee from anyone who mentions to him the name of gun.

Mr. Thomas H. Keller, of the U. S. Cartridge Co., was in Chicago this week, on his return East from a successful business trip in the Pacific Coast country. Mr. Keller is enjoying his usual robust health and good spirits.

Mr. Chase S. Osborn, State Game and Fish Warden of

Michigan, continues the good work of protection with accustomed vigor. During the month of April his department brought 105 cases and secured the unusual number of ninety-three convictions, probably the largest number of cases and the greatest percentage of convictions ever had by a game warden in one month in any State in the Union. During that month illegal nets to the value of $40,000 were seized, and twenty commercial fishermen were convicted. It would appear that Mr. Osborn was having a busy day, yet he finds time meanwhile to run a daily newspaper and conduct an active canvass as a candidate for Congress. It is the busiest men who always have time to do something.

Mr. W. D. Boyce, a prominent yachtsman and sportsman of Chicago, is lying at home this week in a darkened room, threatened with loss of his eyesight, in consequence of an attack of some obscure but dangerous disease of the eye, which once or twice before has come upon him. His friends hope for his safe and speedy recovery. E. HOUGH.

1206 BOYCE BUILDING, Chicago.

THE AMERICAN FISHERIES SOCIETY.

THE twenty-fifth annual meeting of the American Fisheries Society was held in the Aquarium at Battery Park, New York city, on Wednesday last and continued on a steamboat to Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island, on Thursday. The following members were present: J. E. Gunckel, Toledo, O.; F. J. Amsden and C. H. Babcock, Rochester, N. Y.; B. L. Dournedoure and Dr. B. W. James, Philadelphia; T. E. Crossman, H. B. Mansfield, U.S N., and Fred Mather, Brooklyn; G. E. Jennings, E. P. Doyle and T. H. Bean, New York city; J. A. Dole and Louis Struber, York, Pa.; E. Thompson, Northport, N. Y.; F. B. Dickerson and Herschel Whitaker, Detroit, Mich.; A. N. Cheney, Glens Falls, N. Y.; B. H. Davis, Palmyra, N. Y.; J. W. Titcomb, St. Johnsbury, Vt.; L. D. Huntington, New Rochelle, N. Y.; James Annin, Caledonia, N. Y.; D. G. Hackney, Fort Plain, N. Y.; H. P. Frothingham, Mt. Arlington, N. J.

The meeting was called to order at 11 A. M., and after a brief address by the president the following new members were elected: Hendrick S. Holden, Syracuse, N. Y.; C. H. Walters, Cold Spring Harbor, N. Y.; H. F. Emrick and Wm. Murdock, San Francisco; F. B. Dickerson, Detroit, Mich., and Bryant Walker, New York city. The treasurer reported that after all expenses of last meeting there was a balance of $141.32 in the treasury. The committees for auditing accounts and nomination of officers were appointed and the reading of papers and their discussion was begun.

Mr. J. E. Gunckel read a paper on the life and services of the late Emory D. Potter, recounting his experiences in the then far West when he settled at Toledo, O., in 1834, and five years later was elected Judge of the Court of Common Pleas for a district covering a large portion of the State, and often had to make long journeys on horseback and swim streams in order to attend sessions in backwoods places. He was a member of Congress in 1843 and induced that body to reduce the postage on letters from 10 to 3 cents and to coin the 3-cent piece. About that time he became interested in the culture of trout through the experiments of Dr. Garlick and Prof. Ackley, and Mr. Gunckel said that he worked with them, a statement not borne out by Judge Potter himself. In later years he was an active member of the Ohio Fish Commission, and went afield with rod and gun when past 90 years of age. At the conclusion of the paper a committee was appointed to draft resolutions of respect for Judge Potter, and it was voted to insert a picture of him in the next report.

Mr. Fred Mather read a paper on "Natural Food for Trout Fry," in which he detailed his experiments in trying to breed entomostraca for this purpose after the scheme of a fishculturist in Europe who has a secret plan which he has wished to sell and which attracted attention in this country some years ago. Mr. Mather thinks the scheme impracticable and a long discussion followed. Mr. Whitaker pronounced the experiments to be of great importance and moved a vote of thanks to Mr. Mather. The plan was one, Mr. Whitaker thought, that the Government should experiment with, and that it should also try to show if trout may be reared for market with profit. The old question of liver-fed trout for the table was argued at length, some contending that they are unfit for the table, and others that this is mere prejudice. The question of feeding meal to trout was brought up and the weight of evidence was that it was good for them, although the trials by Mr. Page failed with all species except the rainbow. Mr. Whitaker said that a man in Indiana had reared whitefish on mush.

In the afternoon session the following officers were elected for the coming year: President, Herschel Whitaker; Vice-President, B. W. James; Recording Secretary, A. N. Cheney; Corresponding Secretary, H. B. Mansfield; Treasurer, L. D Huntington; Executive Committee: H. C. Ford, W. L. May, J. W. Titcomb, T. H. Bean, F. B. Dickerson and J. E. Gunckel. It was voted that the next meeting be held at Detroit on June 17 and 18, 1897.

Dr. T. H. Bean then read a paper which he had translated from the French, entitled, "Pond Culture of California Salmon in France," written by Dr. Jousset de Bellesme, Peche et Pisciculteur, Brussels. This gave an account of how salmon had not only been reared in fresh-water ponds, but had spawned at three years old, and was a curiously interesting paper.

Mr. Whitaker spoke of carp and of the eulogy on them in the paper just read, and said that he thought them the most desirable of all foreign fish introduced here; the farmer made what he called a pond which the first freshet washed away and swept the carp into the Great Lakes, and now that the fishermen have robbed the lakes the carp are supplying their place, and hundreds of tons of them are sold and they are food for poor people; thus the carp are solving the problem of cheap food.

Mr. A. N. Cheney read a paper giving statistics of the work of the New York Fish, Game and Forest Commission. Dr. James followed with a paper on "Interstate Protection of Food Fish," and this was discussed at length. Mr. Whitaker declared that fish in the Great Lakes were being exterminated and that he knew of thousands of whitefish being sold which did not weigh a ½lb. each, the size of the mesh being the only law. Mr. Amsden doubted if the United States had the power to interfere with the control of State waters.

Mr. L. D. Huntington read a paper on the "Destruction of Food Fish in Salt Water," and scored the pound nets and menhaden factories which turn good edible fish into oil and guano. Mr. Fred Mather announced that he had been experimenting with the breeding of scallops, but the lateness of the hour prevented going into the subject, which he had fully written up for the August number of the *Popular Science Monthly*, but as time was short he merely gave this reference to it.

Resolutions were adopted providing for a committee to be appointed by the president, to consist of one member from each of the Seaboard States, and another committee, made up of members from the States bordering on the Great Lakes, to whom should be referred with power the subject of Mr. Huntington's address. A third resolution was worded as follows:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this Society that each State should provide in its constitution for a fish and game commission, and should also provide that no law should be passed prohibiting, permitting or regulating the catching or possession of fish or game without the approval of such game and fish commission.

A proposed visit to the Cold Spring Harbor hatching station on Thursday was prevented by the stormy weather.

BOSTON ANGLERS.

BOSTON, May 22.—Mr. N. Manson Jones is off for Camp Leatherstocking, Richardson Lake. He is accompanied by his friend R. H. Gilmore, of Cambridge. This is the first trip of the young men to the Rangeleys, though Mr. Jones has lived many trips in imagination from listening to his uncle, N. Manson, owner of Camp Leatherstocking. They will try fishing and camping for a couple of weeks, the sport being new to both.

Mr. E. H. Wakefield, Jr., and Mr. John E. Devlin are back from Dan Hole Pond, Ossipee, N. H. They got no salmon, nor has any one else taken any number this season up to this writing. Fishermen are at a loss to account for their non-appearance this year. Mr. Devlin got a handsome silver trout, weighing 4lbs., however. Mr. John Campbell has a cottage at Newfound Lake, N. H. He is just back from a fishing trip there with a friend. They brought back a large trout weighing 14½lbs., which was shown in a window on State street for a day or two. Mr. D. H. Blanchard starts on a fishing trip to Lake Winnipiseogee on the 26th with his daughter. He is the guest of Mr. E. Rolin Jones and his family, at Camp Millstone. Mr. Jones has a private steamer also.

There are numerous reports of good fishing at Moosehead, with a number of big lakers taken by Boston parties. Mr. L. H. Johnson sends in a report of a 14lb. laker taken there on Wednesday. He also remarked that a good many brook trout or square tails are being taken, but the fly-fishing at that lake cannot be said to have begun at this writing. Several parties will be off about the 28th and June 1 for this sport. These parties are glad when the trollers, as they are pleased to call them, are through. The claim set up by the fly fishermen is that trolling destroys a good deal of real sport that might better be had with the fly rod.

It takes courage to tell the whole truth about a fishing trip, especially if one is badly defeated; but sometimes the truth will out, though the successes are told of with embellishment, while the defeats are never mentioned. Mr. Irving Powers and Eugene McDonald, of the Chamber of Commerce, have lately returned from a fishing trip to Lake Winnipiseogee. At about 3 o'clock in the morning they were up and off for the lake, and were trolling by daylight. They fished all day long with not a bite. Another and a larger party has just returned from a rather unsuccessful fishing trip to New Hampshire. This party went into camp at Great East Pond, but had no particular success in fishing. Mr. Harry Powers, with his wife, was in the party, and about a dozen other gentlemen and ladies. Tired of pond fishing, Mr. Powers with some of the others made a trip up over the Mountain Division of the Maine Central Railway, but found the brook fishing exceedingly poor. Mr. Powers had visited a distant pond in that part of the country several years ago called Bean Pond. The fishing was excellent and the trout particularly fine. Anxiously he made a trip to the same pond the other day. Very few trout were taken. It seems that some one has been fishing in the winter there, and not only have the trout been badly fished out, but pails of live bait have been thrown into the pond till it is full of shiners.

Mr. John G. Wright, with a couple of friends, has started for Weld Pond, in Maine, for another try at the landlocked salmon. Mr. C. Z. Basset, of Appleton & Basset, and his fishing friend, Mr. G. N. Smalley, left Boston for Richardson Lake Thursday. They will go first to the Middle Dam, and will also try the early fly-fishing at B. Pond. These gentlemen have fished the Rangeleys together for a good many seasons, and their success has generally been remarkably good. The largest fishing party of the season left Boston for Moosehead Friday evening. It is termed the Produce Party, for the reason that it includes so many men prominent in the produce and provision trades. The list includes L. E. Pierce, who is the principal factor of the company; Geo. A. Fales, James H. Davis, M. J. Conant, S. R. Ellis, F. H. Bowles, S. R. Beardsley, New York; W. F. Perkins, Boston; Thos. M. Deal, St. Albans, Vt., and C. W. Cheeney, of Boston. The party might seem too large, but it has a steamer engaged that is capable of carrying twice as many, and since all the fishing is done from canoes and boats taken out by the steamer, with guides and lunches, there is no crowding. Many of the gentlemen have annually fished Moosehead for several years. A party of prominent Boston merchants and professional men that has always heretofore visited Moosehead on a spring fishing trip will this year try the Rangeleys, starting about the 30th. The Camp Stewart Party, for Richardson Lake, is off, starting Thursday evening. This year the company includes Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Stearns, Mr. Geo. T. Freeman, Mr. H. S. Kempton and Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Moody. All of the above-named have fished that part of the Rangeleys for many seasons. It is about the twentieth annual trip of Mr. Moody, with two-thirds as many trips for Mrs. Moody, fully twenty trips for Mr. Freeman and at least a dozen to the credit of Mr. Kempton. Mr. and Mrs. Stearns have also fished the same grounds a number of seasons. "Fish enough for the table" is the rule. But others fish there for count and to take back to city admiring friends. The mouth of Mill Brook was fished by a couple of men old enough to know better last year for several days and everything went into the creel. Such conduct is discouraging to those who for years have practiced returning every trout to the water of less than half a pound.

The Boston & Maine Railroad is checking sportsmen's trout as baggage, the same as ever. The impression that this road was not doing so comes from the fact that the Union Station at Portland is partly controlled by the Maine Central as to baggage arrangements. On the contrary, the Boston & Maine has issued special instructions to baggage masters to check sportsmen's effects up to 150lbs., though plainly not wearing apparel or baggage in the real sense of the term. I am authorized to state, direct from the management, that it has no intention of issuing orders for discrimination against fish and game as baggage. SPECIAL.

BOSTON, May 24.—Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Caswell, of Boston, have just returned from a week's fishing trip at Moosehead Lake. It was Mrs. Caswell's initial experience with rod and reel, and yet in this short period of seven days she has accomplished more than many veteran anglers succeed in doing. To land in eleven minutes a 7lb. 6oz. lake trout on a 4½oz. neverbreak rod shows distinct ability as an angler, and it is an accomplishment that this lady may well be proud of. Mr. Caswell is an adept at fishing, and of course did well on this trip. A 4½lb. brook trout on the fly was one of his catches, and altogether they landed 140lbs. of trout (nearly all lakers) during their short outing. They were also treated to an unusual sight in seeing a bull and cow moose swimming close to the shore. Mr. Caswell says he approached them near enough to cast a fly on their backs had he wished to.

L. D. Chapman and Horace S. Dame, of Dame, Stoddard & Kendall's, and W. A. McLeod, of Boston, left on Wednesday evening for a ten days' trip over the Megantic preserve. They will go in at the club house, thence down over the preserve to the different camps, coming out at Rangeley. While fishing is the main object of the trip, a general inspection of the camps, etc., preparatory to the opening of the season will be made by Mr. Chapman in his official capacity as secretary and treasurer of the club.

P. B. Mansfield and J. M. Hoyt, of Lynn, and William Beggs, of Woburn, have just returned from a very successful trip to Grand Lake stream. They have visited these waters each spring for five years, and with the exception of the first year's trip pronounce the one just completed the best they have made as to results. The fishing was exceptionally good. Mr. Mansfield, who delights in lake trout fishing, landed one of 11½lbs. and another of 10½lbs. A number of salmon and brook trout were also taken by the party. They report that fly fishing was just beginning as they left.

Not many New England anglers who live west or south of Boston fail to stop in that city on their way to Maine, to add something to their equipment for the trip. A New Haven party, consisting of Geo. N. Bulley, Jas. C. Kerrigan and C. H. Conway, followed the usual plan the other day and stopped over long enough to tell me that they were bound for a three weeks' trip into the Rangeley region. They expect to go up Kennebago stream and over into the Dead River country, and have promised to tell me of their luck when on their homeward journey.

F. J. Baker, J. Guild and Maj. Greenough, of Boston, leave next Wednesday for their camp near Moosehead. They have been going to one place up there for years bu I have never learned its exact location. It is sufficient to know that they always express themselves as well satisfied on their return, and depart each succeeding year wit renewed enthusiasm. It is not a bad idea to play solitair with a good location in these modern days, when the ever increasing crowd of anglers are peering into every brook and pond, ready to drop a line at the least indication of fish life.

That misfortunes never come singly is once more proven by the experiences of the Inglewood Fishing Club during the last two or three months. Within that time the club house has been destroyed by fire, the vice-president has died, and now to crown it all word has just been received that the club superintendent and game warden, George Teare, and one of their best guides were drowned a few days ago. The particulars of the sad event are given in a letter just received by a club member. It seems that the two men had gone down to the foot of the lake, intending to return in the evening by canoe. It is a long paddle of five miles to the club house, and when darkness settled down they made preparations for the return trip. A strong gale was blowing at the time and they were advised not to venture out, but would not listen, and started away, little thinking of the terrible fate so soon to overtake them. Worried about their non-arrival at the club house, the guests started out in the morning, and in a short time found the overturned canoe, which established beyond doubt the story of their fate. The guide's body was first recovered, but it took a long time to find that of Mr. Teare. Both men were good swimmers, but encumbered as they were with heavy clothing could do nothing in the rough water to save their lives. It is only two more names to add to the long list of those who have met the same fate on our inland lakes through an overconfidence in their ability to ride out any storm in the little cockle shells so much used on all these bodies of water. A large party of Inglewood members will leave for the preserve next week and this unfortunate event will cast a gloom over their pleasure. The party will leave on Wednesday morning, the 27th inst., on the St. John steamer, and those who will go are Samuel Shaw, Henry B. Pierce, A. W. Strauss, John F. Blinn, Charles Brigham, S. Fred. Hicks, Herbert Sparrow, Albion Brown, Harry B. Moore, John Evans and E. Noyes Whitcomb, all of Boston, and George Moore, of Chelmsford, Mass. They will be away two weeks, and in that time hope to fish all the best waters on the preserve.

A strong party of Brockton people, in which are an unusual number of ladies, leave Boston on May 27 for a fishing trip into Maine. Among them are Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Field, Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Caldwell, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Porter and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Thompson, and Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Crawford and daughter. They will go first to the Kineo House at Moosehead, then to the north carry and to the Katahdin region, and will be away three or four weeks. Last year this same party visited Moosehead, and on the first day's fishing landed 102lbs. of square-tail trout. It speaks well for the endurance and pluck of the Brockton ladies that so many will undertake such a hard trip. It would be well if there were more of the gentler sex given to recreation in the woods.

On May 30 Mr. H. M. Pierce, of the King and Bartlett preserve in Maine, will come out to Eustis and meet a party who will deliver to him 100,000 young trout to place in Big King Lake. This is only one of several lots of trout which have been put in this lake, and it is creditable to Mr. Pierce that he has the wisdom to provide for the future and insure a continuation of the present good fishing on his property.

A few weeks ago I gave an account of the reorganization of the Magaguadavic Fish and Game Club, who have a fine preserve in New Brunswick. Now that the club has entered upon a new era of prosperity, the members both old and new have been anxious to visit their property and test its waters, about which they have heard so many good reports of the fishing. It was therefore with great impatience that they looked forward to the evening of May 20, when the first party were to leave. G. D. Loud, of Boston, might be called the pioneer of the party, as he has been over the preserve time and again, and most of the others pinned their faith on his knowledge and experience. Those who left with Mr. Loud are M. D. W. Green, F. H. Babcock, R. R. Gilman (the inventor of the Gilman Fly), H. F. Hanson, J. A. Ordway, Jr., and L. H. Myrick, all of Boston; O. B. Graves, Cambridge, Mass.; M. A. Gilman, Westfield, Mass., and W. H. Fox, of New York city. Three weeks of solid fun is their anticipation. May it be realized to the full.

Geo. P. Thomas, one of the most popular of Rangeley guides, came to Boston a few days ago with a party of returning sportsmen. It was the Ackerman party of Brooklyn, N. Y., and they have had a record-breaking trip. B. G. and C. C. Ackerman and E. E. Suffern were the gentlemen, and the weight of their five best fish (all square-tails) were respectively 7½, 6½, 5½, 5½, 4½lbs. B. G. Ackerman made one day's catch of 39½lbs. All this good luck was had in the vicinity of the Upper Dam, where they stayed for ten days. Who says the Rangeley fishing is getting poor?

John G. Wright, W. V. Kellen and C. H. Souther, of Boston, have gone to Weld Pond, Me., for ten days' fishing. Mr. Souther has been there before, and Mr. Wright is one of Boston's oldest and most expert anglers; therefore the Weld Pond trout and salmon are bound to suffer the loss of some of their members while these gentlemen are there.

Camp Bemis and the Birches at the Rangeleys have a great attraction for a party which will leave on May 25. C. S. Grover, W. S. Hixon and Willis W. George and wife, of Lynn; Frank T. Arnold and wife, of Peabody, Mass., and a Mr. Frost, of Boston, compose the party, and they will stay two weeks. Mr. Hixon made his first trip last year, and was only induced to go after great persuasion. It took no urging to get him started this year, and he now regrets that he did not take up the recreation of fishing long ago, in this respect reminding me of a friend with whom I made a trip a few years ago, who, while we were tramping through the woods, used to bemoan his bad taste of the past in spending his summers at seaside resorts instead of giving the time to the woods and streams with rod and gun.

Judge Stone, J. C. Brown, F. W. Lee and Dr. G. B. Elliott, all of Lawrence, Mass., left on Saturday to spend three weeks with the big trout at Wilson's, Moosehead Station, near Greenville, Me. HACKLE.

Forest and Stream Fishing Postals.

Drop us a line about the trout or bass, and where to take them.

CHICAGO, May 16.—The following extract from a letter dated State Line, Wis., May 11, concerning catches of lake trout in Black Oak Lake, may be of interest to your readers: "Last week George F. Bidwell and party in one day caught forty trout, and Messrs. Owen and Geltmaker in five days caught forty-five trout, the largest weighing 9lbs." W. B. K.

Mr. W. R. Bishop, of the Cranberry Lake Hotel, Cranberry Lake, N. Y., sends us the outline of a brook trout caught by Donald Stewart at the Cranberry Lake outlet on May 15. It measured 20in. in length and the weight was 4lbs. These waters are maintaining their old reputation.

MINERVA, Adirondacks, May 16.—Fishing very fair, weather delightful. Had a fine rain yesterday, which was very much needed, as the country was exceedingly dry, and quite a number of small forest fires had developed during the past week. F. W. K.

JOHNSTOWN, N. Y., fishermen have a good story to tell of Alderman James H. Coughnet, who went fishing on Peck's Pond last week. Mrs. Coughnet went along, and this is what happened: During the forenoon the fish that frequent the upper portion of the pond were extremely wary and rather avoided any encounter with the glittering spoon or tempting morsels that were occasionally thrown out. Just after the little rain shower the party started to row to the eastern shore, and as they rowed along, the alderman—jokingly, of course—offered his wife $10 if she would catch a 2-pounder. She released her spoon, which sank nicely about 1ft. deep, and in the twinkling of an eye was gobbled up by a monster of the mighty deep. With a tremendous effort, and without any assistance from her liege lord, she played out and hauled in, and at length landed safely at her feet an 8lb. muskalonge, said to be one of the largest and handsomest fish caught in those waters for many years. Of course the alderman forked over the $10.

Rare Chance for Salmon Fisherman.

We have just learned of a fishing privilege for sale for one rod on the grand Cascapedia, the most easily accessible and renowned salmon river in all Canada. Price moderate. Address CASCAPEDIA, this office.—*Adv.*

Salmon Fishing for Sale.

FREEHOLD, on the best fishing waters of the southwest Miramichi River (Burnt Hill). For terms and particulars apply to Thomas J. Conroy, 310 Broadway, New York city.—*Adv.*

Game Laws in Brief.

THE *Game Laws in Brief*, current edition, sold everywhere, has new game and fish laws for more than thirty of the States. It covers the entire country, is carefully prepared, and gives all that shooters and anglers require. See advertisement.

The Lost Man Identified.

NEW CUMBERLAND, O., May 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Yesterday we received a copy of your paper dated Jan. 4, 1896. It contains a picture of a pitiable man and an article entitled "The Lost Man Found Again."

That is the picture of my brother. He has been away nearly three years. He was a doctor, refined, intelligent and a gentleman; is 50 years old and a bachelor; very bald, with fine dark hair sprinkled with gray; light blue eyes, medium height, rather slender build, and was somewhat fleshy before he went away, weighing about 170.

He got an idea that some one might injure him. His mind is somewhat unbalanced. We hunted for him, but never were able to reach him. We have found where he has been and he has written home a number of times. He does not stay long in any one place. A few times we

THE LOST MAN.
Printed in our issue of Jan. 4. Now identified as Gilmer Carns, New Cumberland, O.

have known of him going to a place where he had been before. We last heard from him in the Province of Quebec, Canada.

If any of those gentlemen out hunting come across him again we wish they would keep him securely, be kind to him, feed him well and telegraph us at once. He is a Christian and is harmless. There are none of his people in the old home now but his widowed mother and one sister (myself). We would like to get him home.

I have given you the particulars and would be glad if you would write an article and put it in your newspaper that the sporting gentlemen may see it. The picture and the two articles that have already been in the paper will help to identify him. His name is Gilmer Carns.

ADA CARNS.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES

BENCH SHOWS.

Sept. 7 to 11.—Toronto Exhibition Association's eighth annual show, Toronto, Can. C. A. Stone, Sec'y of bench show.
Sept. 22 to 24.—Milwaukee Kennel and Pet Stock Association's second annual dog show, Milwaukee. W. W. Welch, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 2.—Morris, Man.—Manitoba Field Trials Club. John Wootton, Sec'y.
Sept. 7.—Kennedy, Minn.—Continental Field Trial Club's chicken trials. P. T. Madison, Sec'y, Indianapolis, Ind.
Oct. 9.—Brunswick Fur Club's annual meet. Bradford S. Turpin, Sec'y.
Oct. 26.—Hempstead, L. I.—National Beagle Club's trials. Geo. W. Rogers, Sec'y, 250 W. Twenty-second street, New York.
Oct. 28.—Greene county, Pa.—The Monongahela Valley Game and Fish Protective Association's second annual trials. S. B. Cummings Sec'y, Pittsburg.
Nov. 2.—Bicknell, Ind.—Continental Field Trial Club's quail trials. P. T. Madison, Sec'y.
Nov. 3.—Oxford, Mass.—New England Beagle Club's trials. W. S. Clark, Sec'y, Linden, Mass.
Nov. 16.—Newton, N. C.—E. F. T. Club's trials. S. C. Bradley, Sec'y, Greenfield Hill, Conn.
Nov. 17.—Chatham, Ont.—International Field Trial Club's trials. W. B. Wells, Sec'y, Chatham, Ont.
Nov. 23.—Newton, N. C.—U. S. F. T. Club's fall trials. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.

DOG AND PICTURE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It has always been a mooted question in comparative psychology whether a lower animal has the power to perceive a portrait. Mark the word which I use—portrait. That a lower animal can perceive a reflection there is no doubt. Upon this recognized fact the advertiser played in the picture which, a good many years ago, appeared on the box-lid of a certain shoe-blacking, which picture represented an interesting terrier barking at his reflection in a highly polished, great pair of top boots, which polish could not have been attained by the most accomplished boots had not the blacking within been discovered and compounded.

To a dog lover there is nothing much more amusing than a frouzy cur's violently barking at his own reflection in a mirror. He evidently thinks the reflection a dog. He tries to get at it. He fails. He tries again with somewhat of uncertainty. A question has arisen in his mind. He draws back. He fears. There is something uncanny in the situation. What has every appearance of being a dog is not a dog. With his tail between his legs and maybe a yelp, he slinks away, glancing furtively back over his shoulder. Now take the frouzy cur, wash him, pet him, allow him to see his reflection time and again, and he will come to know it to be a reflection as well as you do.

I have a very amusing series of pictures (true to the life) of a young and inexperienced fox terrier first seeing a bone on the bank of a stream across the water from him, then the reflection, which he takes for another bone, then in the midst of a great splash nothing visible but his hindlegs. That dog perceived a reflection and recognized in it the outlines and colors of a toothsome bone. Presuming the series to be the record of an actual series of events, that dog was probably never again enticed to a ducking by a reflection of a bone.

A reflection is essentially a likeness. It is a reproduction of the form and colors of an object. What more does the sensitive plate do than reproduce the form of what it is exposed to—tree, man or star? What more than this does the simply mechanical artist who uses pencil and crayon? The artist who is only a mechanic, who uses brush and pigments, does nothing more than add color to form. The one who produces a portrait with pencil, crayon or brush does more. He reproduces not simply form and color, the person, the external man, or woman, or animal; he reveals somewhat of the internal of the individuality which vitalizes the personality—manifests itself through the personality. In a full-sized likeness of Cæsar, for instance, we would see the lithe limbs, the broad chest, the splendid head, the overhanging brow, the Roman nose, the eagle eyes. In a portrait of Cæsar these limbs would appear as if they were about to act; the broad chest as if about to expand, taking in breath for the carrying out of a great purpose; the head would seem on the point of nodding imperial assent, or rising in imperial command; the brows on the eve of quivering; the nose would express disdain or repose; the eyes would smoulder, or gleam, or flash. The veiled bust representing Julius Cæsar as Pontifex Maximus has always appeared to me a likeness, while the statue of the capitol has seemed a portrait.

That the lower animal has the essential power by which a likeness as well as a reflection is cognized is made plain by what I have witnessed the dog (not a show dog), Dodgerfield by name, of my friend the actor, Mr. W. E. Dalton, do. Pedestaled pieces of tin are placed in disorder on the floor, on which are painted the Arabic figures 1, 2, 3, 4. Name any one of these figures and Dodgerfield will bring to you the piece of tin on which it is painted. This proves beyond question, if it needs any proof—and I find that everything in animal psychology has to be proven—that Dodgerfield has one of the faculties essential to the perception of a likeness, the faculty of form. Without it, it would be utterly impossible for him to distinguish one figure from another by sight, and I have taken pains to prove that he does not distinguish the tins upon which they are painted by scent. The other faculty necessary to distinguish a colored likeness is of course that of color. That Dodgerfield has that is proven in this way: four handkerchiefs—one white, one red, one orange and one green—are laid in disorder on the floor; you ask for the one you want, naming the color, and Dodgerfield will bring it to you. Here again I can assure the reader the distinguishment is not through scent. Now you have a beefsteak painted by a competent, realistic artist. Show it to your dog. See how quickly his attention is attracted. He may not sink his teeth into the picture, but this will not be because he does not perceive its form and colors, but because the mistake made by his eyes is corrected by his nose. If you could make the picture smell precisely as a beefsteak you would thoroughly fool the dog, as thoroughly as I have seen men fooled by a painted greenback.

But admitting—and I think that most of my readers will be with me up to this point—that the lower animal has the power of perceiving reflections and likenesses, are they capable of recognizing the likeness of a particular thing, of a particular beefsteak or of a specific man? When I was a boy, I remember a great joke that we had at the expense of an aunt whose name was Jane. My mother's name was Sarah. Walking through a great dry goods store the aunt came to a large mirror. Her hands and eyebrows went up in surprise and she exclaimed, "Why, Sarah, when did you come to town?" Her companion and the clerks who were about laughed—to the disadvantage of the firm, I might as well add, for the aunt at once walked from the store with a flushed face without making a purchase. Now the question is, could a lower animal have made such a mistake, and having made it, would its mind have corrected it?

The portrait has to do with the individual as well as with the person, with the subjective as well as with the objective, and is not of the genus nor of the species, but of the unit; is not of bone, beefsteak, man or dog, but a particular bone, beefsteak, man or dog. With this definition before us, can a lower animal perceive or know a portrait?

Reasoning *a priori*, I have always thought it possible that the lower animal might know a portrait. As I have shown, it has the faculties of form and color with which to recognize, or, to speak more properly, to perceive or know the likeness—which is, so to speak, the personality of the portrait, as the body and members are the personality of the man. Then it may, and often, as in the case of the dog, does know the temper and moods of the individuality within the personality. The dog knows, by the change of his tone and expression the state of the master's mind as well as that master's wife and children do. Again, there is no essential difference in man's power of knowing and that of the lower animal. Of this I am profoundly convinced.

The circumference of man's knowledge is greater than that of the lower animals, but it is described from the same center. Edison knows more than the average man; but the average man has the same faculties that Edison has. The average man knows more than the most highly developed lower animal; but the lower animal has the same faculties that the average man has. This is true up to the point of knowing relations between things through other relations. Singularly enough, a letter has come to me since I sat down to write this paper which proves this to be true—a letter from Mr. Dalton with relation to the dog Dodgerfield, whom I mentioned a few sentences back.

Under date of March 27 Mr. Dalton says:

"Dodgerfield has developed a fondness for sleeping on our bed in preference to his own. His bed is a small cotton pad in a basket. He has settled himself upon our bed every night after the performance of late, and it has required quite a commanding tone to induce him to go to

his own when the time comes for us to go to ours.

"Last Thursday the climax came, and we surmise that he filled some of his dozing moments through the day in devising some way of attaining the desired bed; for almost immediately upon our returning from the theater he, of his own free will and direction, dragged his pad from his basket, which was in a closet, then across a 14ft. room to our bed, and jumped upon it, tugging the pad after him. Then spreading it out the best he could, he lay down upon it and went to sleep."

That Dodgerfield reasoned in this action, there can be no doubt. I have already shown that he has two other faculties necessary to the perception of a portrait—that of form and that of color. That he has the fourth—that of the power of the perception of the individual within the person—is so apparent that Mr. Dalton thinks him capable of receiving impressions, even thoughts, through telepathy.

Now, were Mr. Dalton or anyone else to tell me that Dodgerfield had known a portrait I would not think the statement wild. But such a thing neither Mr. Dalton nor anybody else has told me with relation to Dodgerfield. It has been told me, however, with relation to another dog—Tiger by name—owned by the Rev. Peter Claude Creveling, of Cornwall, N. Y. Mr. Creveling writes me under date of Jan. 20:

"My wife does crayon work. Last week she had on her board two portraits, each a striking likeness of its subject—the one of myself, the other of a friend unknown to Tiger. When Mrs. Creveling had about finished her work, and after my portrait had been placed in a frame and stood on an easel—the other being very near it—Tiger was admitted to the room. (You will please remember that some precaution must be taken before admitting him to a studio, as his tail is not conducive to the good order of such a place.) Immediately upon seeing his master in crayon, he walked over to the easel and endeavored to kiss the face. It was covered by glass. A second attempt was made to show his recognition of and love for his master. He could only touch the glass. This trial was enough to convince him that any further attempts to kiss the object of his love would be vain; so he lay down in front of the easel, his eyes riveted on the covered face thereon, and over his face passed an expression of combined disappointment and love that was truly pathetic. He would fain have kissed my cheek to tell me of his love. After a few moments of mental anxiety, he rose, came over to where I was sitting, got on my lap (he weighs 105lbs.), kissed the living face, expressed his love, and fully showed his great delight that his master still existed in tangible form. The subject of the pencil, it is quite useless to tell you, was as much pleased as Tiger."

I am sorry that this paper has grown so long that I cannot give some account of Tiger. When a man does a great thing, consciously or unconsciously—most great things are done unconsciously—much is written about him, the poet sings him, the orator eulogizes him. Tiger has done a great thing. He has shown that a dog can cognize a portrait. He has settled a mooted question in comparative psychology. I am proud to be his reporter. He has known a portrait. He has had a glimpse of the Unseen. May it not be that he may leap upon the master whom he loves, and subjectively lick his face in Eternity? Tiger and his master and all of us are in the hands of the Unknowable, yet the Real.

CHARLES JOSIAH ADAMS.

29 LAFAYETTE PLACE, New York.

NORWEGIAN AND SWEDISH BEARHOUNDS.

I HAVE lately read Mr. Alston's interesting article on Norwegian elkhounds, and having myself followed the chase of bears and elk with considerable success during twenty years in Scandinavia, I am able to indorse the bulk of his remarks.

At the close of his article Mr. Alston says, "This dog can be instructed to hunt for bears, reindeer," etc. Now, this is precisely where, as an old bear hunter, I differ with him, for, as regards bear dogs, the experience of a very few years sufficed to impress on my mind the undeniable and certain fact that, for all practical purposes of the sport of bear hunting, as pursued in Norway and Sweden with loose and leash hounds, you cannot make a bearhound out of that special variety of dog; nor would you, by any insinuating instructions or lessons whatsoever, be able to coax, force or teach any individual of this class of dog to follow a bear or take his spoor unless he pleases. Whenever a young dog develops bear hunting propensities you may then proceed to train him in harness as soon as you choose, and as soon as you can find a bear for him to hunt. But it is an almost absolute impossibility, with any degree of certainty, to pick out, say, three, two, or even one out of a lot of pups, and decide beforehand that you will make a bearhound out of them or him. The *Ursus canis* of Scandinavia, *nascitur non fit*, that is my experience, at any rate, and I have killed many bears in that country and hunted a vast amount more which I was not lucky enough to get shots at.

This uncertainty about the breeding and subsequent training of a reliable bearhound is precisely where the difficulty comes in, and is the reason of the survival, relatively speaking, of such a number of bears in the Scandinavian forests and fjelds, and, I take it, explains the fact that so very few Englishmen pursue the sport of bear hunting in those countries. I, of course, refer to still-hunting only, with one or perhaps two followers, and one dog in harness, or at times two. I myself rarely took more than one follower and one of my dogs, except in the snow season, when the bear happened to be in a hie, when I have taken another companion, I always slipped my dogs at a wounded animal. I have traveled many hundreds of miles both in Norway and Sweden on the search for good bearhounds.

Out of between forty and fifty elk and bearhounds I have possessed or tried at various times, and many more I have seen and hunted with during twenty years, I have myself only possessed four which I could in any way call really first-rate and reliable bearhounds—that is to say, which you might use both loose and in leash—and I may say I have known about half a dozen others which did not belong to me, and I may also state that I have hunted the country far and wide many times, and have corresponded with many people about them, and did not stick at any price in reason for a perfectly reliable and well-guaranteed animal. I was once asked by a Swedish hunter for a pair of Jemtland elkhounds 650kr.; this was at the end of the season too. One was a good and reliable Björnhound as well, for which he asked 400kr.; for the other one, almost the image of him, but a year and a half older, he asked 250kr., as he would not take Björn spoor, but only elk. I have paid various prices, ranging from 120kr. to 350kr., which latter was the price I paid for my largest and best bearhound. I went some 270 miles out of my way to get him, and it took two days' bargaining before I could call him mine. This dog came from northern Dalecarlia or Vestra Dal. He was a half Finhound with half erect ears. I used him for six years for bears, elk and reindeer, and you could not have found a better. His great failing was his uncertain temper, as he bit me badly on two occasions. It is absolutely a *sine qua non* that you possess a bearhound if you wish for any length of time to follow the sport of bear hunting successfully in Norway, so that is the reason I was at such trouble to procure good bearhounds.

On another occasion I traveled from a district to the N.E. of Sœlbo Vand in South Trondhjems Amt., where I was then bear hunting all through Jemtland, nearly as far as Stor Sjöen, a distance of some 390 miles there and back (this was before the present railway was made), for the express purpose of inspecting some bearhounds I had heard about. I inquired all along the road, and saw some very fine, handsome-looking animals, but I could get no reliable or satisfactory character with any one of those I saw. I can speak both Swedish and Norsk, from a long residence in both countries, so I had that advantage to aid me, and I intended to go as high as 500kr. for a first-rate dog, but I did not meet with one there, for sale at any rate; and I may state that I had recently paid 200kr. for a reputed good bear dog, which would not follow bear tracks by any persuasion whatever, and he lost me a splendid, fine bear, which I saw and had the chance of following, if he would have taken the spoor. My other dog, which was a really good bear dog, had run a pine splinter into one of his forefeet, so he was laid up for that time. I have also driven into Sweden from Röraas down to Ljusnedal, and along that road which skirts the Ljusna Elv, for many miles, to places I do not remember the names of, and I bought one in that district for 250kr.; and another, a first-rater, of a man who lived on the east side of Lake Femmund, in Norway; he was just starting for America or would not have sold his dog for any money. I gave 150kr. for him, he was 4 years old; his master had killed some fifteen or twenty elk to him and five bears. I used him constantly for seven years and I killed something like thirty-six or thirty-seven elk to him, and six bears. He was a perfectly pure-bred Finhound, a beauty to look at, with fine erect ears, a powerful chest, strong loins, and with a bushy tail curling on the left side, which is the proper place for a bear dog's tail to curl; he was of a dark brownish-gray color, and stood high on his legs and looked just like a wolf. He was of the sweetest disposition I ever saw in any dog of my acquaintance, and he knew no fear; he always looked you in the face with his intelligent, honest-looking eyes. You could take him away from the carcass of an elk or bear just killed, and he would never attempt to bite you. I have often taken bits of the entrails away from his mouth when we were grallocking or cutting up the animal, so that he should not gorge himself, and he never offered to growl, show his teeth, or even look the least savage, but would wag his splendid curly tail when I put on his harness to lead him away to tie him up, and be quite contented. On one occasion this dog found me two bears, a full-grown and a half-grown one. We had been on the scent for exactly three hours and one-quarter, over hill and dale, across swamps and bogs, and up and down steep and rocky gorges, without seeing fresh tracks of any kind or description, either of elk or bear; but without a single mistake he brought me as straight as a line to a place where these two bears were feeding on berries on a hill slope; this was at the end of October, and there was only a little snow in places; he took me up within 80yds. before I saw them, as there was plenty of cover, so they could not discover me. I looked gently and cautiously over a large heap of moss-covered rocks, and saw them both before me, the nearest about 80yds., the other 90 or thereabouts. I immediately gave the dog's strap to my man to hold (as I always hunted my dogs myself, and never at any time allowed any stranger to hunt them). The dog grasped the situation instantly, and, though he was quivering with excitement, and evidently realized that the *denouément* was rapidly and surely approaching, made no sign and uttered not the ghost of a whine, though he knew as well as if he saw them that the bears were only just the other side of the rocks; and, as my companions told me afterward, he had his eyes fixed steadily on my movements and on the rifle, and his nose pointed in the direction of the puffs of wind which were coming over the rocks straight from the bears. I then raised my rifle (both bears had their left sides turned toward me) and fired behind the left shoulder of the biggest. She sprang up for an instant, rolled over backward with a ghastly groan and lay kicking, whereupon the smaller one—a 3-year-old bear—stood up for a second on its hindlegs. In one instant I gave it the contents of my second barrel, just as it started to bolt off. My man then handed me the two cartridges to load, and I gave the big bear a finishing shot. In the meantime the dog was frantic with excitement, and sprang up on the rocks with the man, and we saw the smaller bear kicking about and rolling away down the hilly slope. I slipped the dog, who soon caught up with the bear, rushed into him and seized him by the throat and literally froze to him. I thought the bear would certainly have killed him, but he never once let go, and they both rolled over and over together down that steep slope, some 200ft., to the bottom. When at last I got to them I found him bathed in the blood of the bear, they were rolling and struggling and fighting, and altogether made such a fiendish noise that I think I never heard the like of it before. I could not get a sure shot at the bear, as I was afraid of hitting the dog. So my man cut a thick club, while I rammed my rifle barrels right into the bear's mouth and down his throat, so that he could not get at the dog to bite him, for he never let go once, and there was a hole on the left side of the bear's throat big enough to put a dumpling inside, at least a small dumpling, which was the effect of a .500 bullet from my Express. It just missed the vertebræ of the neck, in which case he would have been a dead bear. Well, the man soon got the club ready, and banged on to the back of the bear's head and stunned him, whereupon I gave him another shot and killed him. I never saw such a sight as the dog was; he was covered with blood from head to tail, but he was not bitten or hurt in the least, and had not so much as a scratch on his skin; though the bear had hugged him pretty tight all the way down the hill slope. Probably, if I had not been there in time, he would have squeezed the breath out of the dog before he himself gave up the ghost, though he must soon have caved in from loss of blood, owing to the fearful wound in his neck.

When I stood and watched the two rolling over and over together and bounding down that hill slope on their mad career, I thought the bear would have torn my dog into strips, but he was a very powerful dog of the kind, and the bear was only a young one after all. Now that is the kind of dog I call a good bearhound, and one that is worth any money for bear hunting; but I assert that you could no more pick out a young pup and train or instruct him to turn out like that than you could teach a pig to speak Arabic. He was in every way one of the pluckiest, best tempered, most intelligent, keenest, best-nosed dogs of the kind I ever came across in all my experience, and was as good a loose and leash hound for elk as he was for bears.

There is no particular breed from which to train a bearhound, for it all rests with the dog himself whether he possesses the courage, energy and peculiar instinct required to develop him into a bearhound. Now and then it happens that a common mongrel cattle dog, or gaardhund, as they are called, will develop into an excellent bearhound and put to shame some of those fine, showy-looking so-called elkhounds you meet with in Jemtland. I possessed such a one some years ago, he was half Finhound and half mongrel cattle dog. I bought him of a hunter who lived on the upper waters of Namsen, somewhere near Nams Vand. He was a good-sized dog, black and tan, with a thick furry coat and large bushy tail, curling on the left side. He was a first-rate dog for bears, elk, reindeer and red-deer, for I used him for all these, and killed four bears and several elk, reindeer and red-deer to him. I paid 130kr. for him, but he was 7 years old when I bought him, and I only got four years', or I may say nearly five seasons' work out of him, for he got too old at the end of his last season. This dog was decidedly keener on bear than any other spoor, and he never showed the least fear of bears at any time. On one occasion he found me a bear in a hie some time at the end of November. There was some difficulty in getting about, owing to a foot or more of snow in the woods. He scratched away the snow from the mouth of the hie and woke up the sleeping beauty inside, which, however, never attempted to hurt him, but kept up a continuous growling and snarling, whereupon the dog quickly backed out and stood on the snow at the outside, barking furiously and lashing his tail from side to side. He showed no more fear of him than if he had been a pig in a sty. I could not get the dog to come away, anyhow, so crept cautiously up, holding my rifle at full cock in my left hand, while with my right I reached round and grabbed hold of the dog's tail and swung him down a steep slope into the snow below. Then the bear sprang out, and his funeral was held shortly afterward. This was a rare all-round dog, as good as they are born, for you cannot make them. It is a curious fact connected with good bearhounds that they almost invariably curl their tails on the left side. I have repeatedly noticed this fact, which is probably only a coincidence, but I can truly assert that every good bearhound I possessed or used during a twenty years' hunting experience in Norway and Sweden curled his tail on that side, and, moreover, I never happened to hunt with any dog of the kind which curled his tail on the right side that was any good for bears, though at the same time they were excellent elk and reindeer dogs. I find it impossible in any way to account for such a singular fact, but it is well known to all bear hunters, and my attention was drawn to it when I bought my first bearhound.

I always hunted my own dogs myself, after studying the ways of hunting and the peculiarities of that class of dog, which I learned after a three years' apprenticeship with professional hunters who well understood these dogs and their business. After which I felt competent to hunt my dogs myself, and find my way about any forest without guidance from any other. I could give many examples of the extraordinary long distances some of my dogs have winded elk or bears. One cold and snowy day in mid October my dog took me for more than three and a half hours, straight up wind as near as possible, over and down a high hill, and up and across a considerable extent of high fjeld. There were about 6 or 8in. of snow on the ground, and I knew the sport was not there, though at times he burrowed his nose in the snow to see if the scent which puzzled him lay there underneath the snow. But he still kept on and never hesitated or halted except to spring on a rock to obtain a better wind, after which he would dash forward, pulling me along with him, then proceed as hard as I could let him go, with his head and nose high up in the air.

My man and I were both first-rate walkers, and never once stopped to rest, so I may say without exaggeration we covered at least two and a half miles of actual distance in each hour; this would give seven and a half miles for the entire distance in a straight line from the place where the dog first got the scent to the spot where we came on the elk. There were five of them, and they were browsing on mountain ash bark, in a deep valley below us, when we first caught sight of them at 800yds. off. How the dog could get the wind from them over that distance, and with so many obstacles between, I know not and cannot explain, though I calculate I have been running and walking on the spoor of some 700 or 800 elk with my dogs at various times. We never came across the ghost of a track of bear or elk until we came direct on those five elk. Most of the snow had fallen the day before, so there was certainly no fresh spoor under the snow, which sometimes a good dog will take as well as if there was no snow at all. Some people may disbelieve all this and say it is impossible or think I am romancing, but nevertheless it happened as narrated, and I could mention many more instances even more marvelous of the scent-following qualities of a first-class hound of this species. The animal just referred to would scent bears at equally long distances on certain occasions and under certain conditions of atmosphere.

It is absolutely necessary to understand your dog and have full confidence in him before you allow him to lead you such a long distance, or you might find yourself on a fruitless chase. I think it is desirable to mention all this

for the purpose of warning amateur English bear hunters in Norway and Sweden against purchasing, often at an absurdly high price, young and untried animals of this species, with a view of training them into bearhounds, no matter how good a pedigree they may have or however handsome and well-bred an appearance. As I have previously stated, that idea is a delusion and a snare, and not with any degree of certainty to be attained.—*An Old Bear Hunter in Field, (London).*

THE A. K. C. MEETING.

THE regular quarterly meeting of the American Kennel Club was held in its offices, 55 Liberty street, on May 21. The president and vice-president being absent, Dr. H. T. Foote was elected chairman. There were present: Associate members: Dr. H. T. Foote, A. C. Wilmerding and W. Whitney; American Fox Terrier Club (H. H. Hunnewell, Jr.); American Pet Dog Club (T. F. Wickham); American Spaniel Club (E. M. Oldham); Boston Terrier Club (L. A. Burritt); Bull Dog Club of America (E. Willard Robey); St. Bernard Club of California (George Bargate); Gordon Setter Club (James B. Blossom); Great Dane Club (C Wood); National Beagle Club (H. F. Schellhass); N. J. K. L (F. Linck); National Beagle Club (F. S. Webster); Pacific F. T. C. (Capt. C. B. Knocker); Pointer Club of America (George Jarvis); Collie Club of America (James Watson); Southern California K. C. (C. D. Bernheimer); St. Bernard Club of America (R. H. Burrows); W. K. C. (Elliott Smith); C. of S K. C. (A. H. Heppner). The credentials of L A. Klein, American Dachshund Club, and F. L. Perkins, R. I. S. F. Association, were read and the delegates were elected, as were Messrs. Bargate and Heppner. The secretary's report was accepted.

The treasurer's report showed a balance on hand of $2,622.38. In the matter of the disqualification of Mr. George Bell the action of the advisory committee, after a lengthy debate, was affirmed by a vote of ten to five. The main point in the argument hinged on whether a man who was disqualified when the entry was made to a show had a right to exhibit at such show after the entries closed, his disqualification then having expired. It seemed to be the sense of the meeting that the entry was inseparably linked with the exhibition, and was but a part of the homogeneous whole. The advisory committee's report was then accepted by a vote of nine to six. The City of the Straits Kennel Club, for accepting Mr. Bell's entries, was suspended for sixty days. The stud book committee reported two cases under investigation. In that of W. J. Burkart, he was suspended for six months for matters relating to a pedigree. The secretary was instructed to prefer charges against H. M. Griffin for casting reflections on the integrity of the stud book committee. Resolutions were passed on the death of Dr. Rowe and H. B. Cromwell. The M. A. A. C. Rod and Gun Club, of Portland, Ore., was elected to membership. Mr. A. P. Vredenburgh was unanimously elected as secretary-treasurer. The application on behalf of the National Greyhound Club to transfer the membership of a former club of that name and to use the name "The National Greyhound Club" was granted. Mr. H. Nelson was elected as a delegate from the National Greyhound Club.

A communication from the New England Beagle Club, in respect to wins of all dogs, won before the club was a member of the A. K. C., being recognized by the A. K. C., our motion was referred to the committee on field trials and coursing meetings.

A lengthy communication from the Pacific advisory committee, submitting certain rules and regulations to the A. K. C., was referred to the committee on rules and constitution. All associate members in arrears, whose dues are not paid within thirty days, will be dropped from the roll. The following rule was rescinded:

"*Resolved*, That no member of a club shall officiate at a show as a judge of which he is a member."

A vote of thanks was tendered the Metropolitan Kennel Club for the use of its rooms during the W. K. C. show. On motion of Mr. Hunnewell the committee on rules was directed to submit amendments of Rules 9 and 24 so as to cover the rights to make entries by persons not in good standing. The secretary was instructed to keep a list of champions for reference, not to go back further than January, 1889. The case of the City of the Straits Kennel Club was reopened, as its delegate, Mr. Heppner, was not present when the case was first considered. On his representation that the club apologized for its error, which was an error only, as the club had not acted in bad faith, the disqualification was removed and a fine of $25 imposed, as the club expressed its willingness to pay a fine. The matter of Mr. E. H. Morris's appeal was next considered, on motion of Mr. Oldham. Mr. Morris submitted two communications, which he declared to be in the nature of new and additional evidence to that submitted to the advisory committee, and made explanations concerning his transactions in showing a bitch at Newburgh. Mr. Burritt advised that the matter should be referred back to the advisory committee, and made a motion to that effect. Mr. Morris gave notice that he would decline to again appear before that committee. Mr. Linck moved that the suspension of Mr. Morris be removed on the statement and explanation made by him. Motion lost. Mr. Blossom moved that Mr. Morris's suspension be removed and that he be censured for his action in the premises carried. Adjourned.

Dogs for the Zoo.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We have received gratifying responses to our circular letter re dogs for the Zoo, and are sure of the success of the scheme. Among those who have promised assistance are:

Mrs. Williams, Bon Air Kennels, Charlottesville, Va., Skyes and Scotch deerhounds.

Mere Kennels, Tarrytown, N. Y., fox terrier (smooth-coated).

Dr. H. T. Foote, Rochelle Kennels, New York, fox terrier (wire-haired) and black and tan terrier.

Dr. H. T. Thurber, Providence, R. I., American foxhound.

J. H. H. Maenner, West Arlington, Md., Great Dane.

Mr. Winchell, Fair Haven, Vt., has written to his English partner, Mr. Brough, of Scarborough, to see what they can do for us in bloodhounds.

We shall not be prepared to receive stock until the kennels are completed, about Aug. 1.

CECIL FRENCH, D.V.S.

The Continental Field Trials Club.

THE Continental Field Trials Club, with most commendable enterprise, has opened a stake which will appeal directly to the masses of shooters who are enthusiastic in matters of the dog and gun, yet who have not the time to make a specialty of preparing and training their dogs for public competition. In the chicken country there are hundreds of owners who should be interested in a stake which gives them full opportunity to compete, yet guards them from the competition of the expert handler. It will be noted, too, that the fee for qualifying as a competitor is within the means of all. This stake is called the Northwestern stake and will be run in connection with the forthcoming chicken trials at Kennedy, Minn., commencing on Sept. 7.

The conditions are as follows: Open to owners who are not professional trainers or handlers, dogs to be owned at least sixty days before starting the stake. Dogs to be handled by owners. This stake will be run after the regular stakes are concluded. Entries close Aug. 1. Entrance fee, $5 to nominate, $5 additional to start. The club will donate a handsome piece of silver, of not less than $50 in value, to which will be added 25 per cent. of entrance fees, after 20 per cent. for expenses has been deducted; 50 per cent. of remainder will go to second dog, and the rest to third. It is well known that there are many excellent chicken dogs owned in every section of the Northwest, and this stake is opened with a special view to offer them a favorable opportunity to compete. The stake is deserving of their earnest support and appreciation. The honor of owning a dog which has vanquished his fellows in such a competition and under such auspices is worth striving for, as is also the cup which will commemorate the event. It further should bring about a broader acquaintance among the local sportsmen and promote a greater good-fellowship from such greater acquaintance. The sportsmen of the great States of Minnesota, the Dakotas, Iowa, etc., should make this stake a credit to their region and their sport. The president of the club has some novel and interesting features as an adjunct to the trials. He has in hand a number of valuable gifts which will be applied to a prize list which will be devoted to competitive amusements in the evening, such as progressive euchre and similar diverting competitions.

For rules, blanks and further particulars, apply to the secretary, Mr. P. T. Madison, Indianapolis, Ind.

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

Any enterprise which legitimately promotes dog interests is worthy of countenance and support by the public in general and fanciers in particular. The kennel enterprise at the National Zoölogical Park, mention of which was made in our columns last week, is most commendable in itself and worthy of the consideration of others in charge of similar interests. In years past objection was raised in some quarters against such enterprises, on the ground that the breeds in parks became mongrelized in time; but this objection was only pertinent against the manner of management and not against the enterprise itself. Of course to keep the breeds pure and at their best it is necessary that some one be in charge who has the necessary technical knowledge and enthusiasm. We learn that already the enterprise is assured of much material support, and that it will be managed with every care.

The early muffs were small and made of satin or velvet, lined with fur; the leopard skin came in with good Queen Anne. There is a print of an Elizabethan lady with a small muff hanging from her girdle; before this date it was probably looked upon as an eccentric novelty, at least in England. A full century before, a Venetian *grande dame* had carried her lapdog in her muff—a fashion that continued for a long season, and found its way into France. In Paris muffs for this express purpose, *chiens manchons*, as they were styled, could be bought in 1692 at the establishment of the Demoiselles Guerin, Rue de Bac. French sumptuary laws condescended to notice such minor details as the color of a muff. The bourgeois was obliged to restrict himself to somber black; the noble might please himself. Under Louis XIV., therefore, the *manchon* of the courtier was brilliant with gold lace and embroidered ribbons.—*Good Words.*

The entries of the Derby of the International Field Trials Club close on July 1. W. B. Wells, Secretary, Chatham, Ont.

We are informed by the secretary of the National Beagle Club, Mr. George W. Rogers, that the Field Trials Committee will hold a meeting in the rooms of the American Kennel Club, 55 Liberty street, on June 5.

The *Seattle Post-Intelligencer* remarks on the dog show held in Seattle, beginning on May 13: "Naturally the biggest attraction proved to be the rat killing contest, which took place amid great excitement at 8:30. Rat killing contests will take place to-day at 4:30 and 8 P. M." And now which was it, a dog show or a rat killing?

The California brethren, judging from the plaints and squabbles following the recent shows, are in the infantile stages of the fancy, much as it was in the East fifteen years ago.

Mr. W. W. Titus is in New York this week visiting old friends. He will spend some days here and in Brooklyn, thence he goes to Massachusetts and Rhode Island.

Mr. H. H. Hunnewell's trip abroad seems to have agreed with him thoroughly. At the recent A. K. C. meeting he seemed to be in the perfection of health, good spirits and alertness. Mr. Hunnewell says that our best shows are not excelled in management by the English shows.

Owing to ill health, Mr. James Taylor has resigned his position as reporter-in-chief of the *Stock-Keeper* (England). Mr. Taylor has been in ill health many weeks. Our readers will remember that Mr. Taylor officiated as judge at the New York show last year. We sincerely hope that good health will speedily return to him.

The Irish terrier champion Pagan II. died recently in England. He was born on July 3, 1891, thus he was about 15 years old at the time of his death.

We are informed that Mr. John White has added a boarding kennel to his training kennel at Mt. Vernon, N. Y., under the title of the Chester Hill Kennels.

The Poodle Club of America.

NEW YORK, May 19.—A meeting of the Poodle Club of America was held at the Hotel Majestic, New York city, May 14. The following members were elected as an executive committee to serve until May 1, 1898: Messrs. H. G. Trevor, C. D. Bernheimer, H. H. Hunnewell, F. S. Witherbee and Z. T. Baker. A constitution was adopted. At a meeting of the executive committee held the same day the following officers were elected to serve until May 1, 1898: President, H. G. Trevor; Vice-President, C. D. Bernheimer; Hon. Secretary-Treasurer, Z. T. Baker. Among the members are Mrs. William C. Gulliver, Mrs. William Bloodgood, Messrs. John M. Bowers, F. S. Witherbee, E. W. Barker and A. O. von Kilch. Applications for membership must be made to the executive committee.

Z. T. BAKER, Sec'y.

A Good Litter.

FITCHBURG, May 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I inclose you a record of a rather remarkable litter of puppies whelped by Esta Morse (36,673), Feb. 3, 1896.

It was remarkable in the large number of male puppies (six) and the fine and healthy character of the lot. They are doing finely and bid fair to be heard from favorably later. Wanoosnac Prince (36,585), who was troubled with a sore left eye at the Boston show, has entirely recovered and now has as bright and good a pair of eyes as you ever saw on any dog. WANOOSNAC GORDON KENNELS.

The FOREST AND STREAM is put to press on Tuesdays. Correspondence intended for publication should reach us by Mondays and as much earlier as may be practicable.

Canoeing.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION, 1895.

Commodore, Wm. R. Huntington, Rome, N. Y.
Sec'y-Treas., Thos. H. Stryker, Rome, N. Y.
Librarian, W. P. Stephens, Bayonne, N. J.

PURSERS.

Atlantic Division, H. M. Dater, 307 Adelphi street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Central Division, Geo. J. Keyes, 193 Front street, Rochester, N. Y.
Eastern Division, R. H. Hammond, Worcester, Mass.
Northern Division, Douglas H. McDougal, Toronto, Canada.
Annual dues, $1; initiation fee, $1.
Annual meet, Aug. 14-26, Grindstone Island, St. Lawrence River.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION, 1895-96.

Commodore, C. F. Pennewell, Detroit, Mich.
Vice-Commodore, Nat. H. Cook, Chicago, Ill.
Rear-Commodore, E. H. Holmes, Milwaukee, Wis.
Sec'y-Treas., W. D. Stearns, Detroit, Mich.
Executive Committee: R. M. Lamp, Madison, Wis.; C. J. Steadman, Cincinnati, O.; F. W. Dickens, Milwaukee, Wis.

A. C. A. Membership.

APPLICATIONS for membership may be made to the purser of the division in which the applicant resides on blanks furnished by purser, the applicant becoming a member provided no objection be made within fourteen days after his name has been officially published in the FOREST AND STREAM.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Name.	*Residence.*	*Club.*
Arthur V. Coulson	Worcester	Lakeside.
Harvey H. Gleason	Worcester	Wabasso.
Geo. W. Howe	Worcester	Wabasso.
Fred. H. Eaton	Lawrence	Lawrence.
Fred. A. Wallace	Lawrence	Lawrence.
Carl F. Victor	Lawrence	Lawrence.
W. H. Sturtevant	Lawrence	Lawrence.
H. P. Pieters	Springfield	Springfield.
J. O. Goldthwait	Springfield	Springfield.
H. Stewart Bosson	Newtonville	——.

Yachting.

IN addition to the vast amount of work already done by the Y. R. U. in the systematization of racing management there is still a small detail that suggests itself. At present there is no uniformity whatever about the size or arrangement of the regatta programmes of the different clubs; they may be too large or too small, on thin paper or thick card board, and no regular scheme is followed in arranging the information as to courses, classes, etc. It would be a decided improvement if one size and general style of circular were adopted by all the clubs, with the same arrangement of matter; each of course retaining its distinctive color of paper or ink where such is now used. The printer too might be judiciously restrained from using an abundance of display type. The main thing is to set forth certain important facts so plainly that they may be located on the instant and read without danger of a misunderstanding.

THE following wail of woe is from the *American Shipbuilder*. Undeterred by the failure of its contemporary, the *Marine Journal*, to offer any proof that American steam yachts are not as inferior to the British in speed, quality and durability as in cost, it rushes heedlessly into the breach in defense of them. There is nothing more utterly worthless than a large steam yacht that through defects in design or construction cannot fulfill the one purpose for which she was built, as there is no other future open to her; if her owner cannot use her through these defects, he certainly cannot sell her, and she is likely to spend the greater part of her life made fast to a dock. There are already too many yachts of this class, and most expensive ones at that, in the fleet:

Another bee in England's bonnet. It is the Payne bill now that pains John Bull's subjects. It checks the un-American yachtsman from patronizing foreign shipyards, and it is right that it should. If such millionaires as Rutherford Stuyvesant, Ogden Goelet and the Vanderbilts prefer cheapness to quality, durability and speed, they are welcome to buy foreign-built yachts, but let them be compelled to pay for plying them in American waters. England can have a breathing spell, for Senator Frye, chairman of the Senate committee on commerce, does not intend to call the bill up until the next session of Congress.

THE following, from the *Marine Journal* of May 23, shows a very decided change from the bold assertions of American superiority made a couple of weeks back; instead of the whole ship, it is now claimed that at least Americans can build better capstans:

We are very well satisfied that the statisticians of the Boston *Herald* and similar papers are not conspicuously accurate as to details when editorializing in regard to the respective growth and comparative merits of British and American shipping. When these papers talk, for instance, of the "undisputed primacy of Great Britain in the shipbuilding industry," they ignore such facts as that American capstan makers are regularly exporting their products to England to fill orders for the equipment of British vessels. This is due, in the matter of capstans, to the facts that they are superior articles to those of British manufacture and that they can be produced here in quantities by means of improved machinery quite cheaply enough to compete with cheaper British labor.

But even where labor is the principal factor in the production of such machinery, it has been demonstrated that American products outrank British where excellence is desired, for one of the eminent windlass manufacturing concerns of this country is now sending to England windlasses also for the equipment of some of the higher classed and better equipped vessels in course of construction there. These windlasses are notably the product of skilled hand labor, each one having to be made separately, so that both British and American manufacturers stand upon an equal ground, and the American is acknowledged the palm for superiority. The same would be true of ships under similar circumstances.

We have no fault to find with the above statements, which, we believe, are correct, the American capstans and windlasses being widely used abroad through their superiority. Accepting them as true, they prove two things: First, that improvement is the result not necessarily of a protective tariff, but of demand and competition; and secondly, that in America the progress in mechanical work has been far greater than in the designing of hulls.

The evolution of the American yacht capstan and windlass is in itself interesting. There was a time when any collection of old junk was considered good enough to span the heel of the clumsy balk of square timber that served as the bowsprit of a yacht. With the introduction of the cutters and the lessons taught by them in neat and shipshape fittings and iron work came a demand for a strong, compact and shipshape capstan, which was met by the importation of some excellent makes of English and Scotch capstans. The secondary result of this demand for a superior article was the production of the American yacht capstan, still better than the pattern from which the idea was taken. The protective duty really does not figure in the case; it has remained at the same figure for years; of itself it failed to produce any improvement; even now it increases the cost of the imported but little or nothing over that of the home article, but the latter holds the field simply through its merits.

THAT it is but a small step from the sublime to the ridiculous is well shown by the following extract from the *Marine Journal* of May 23, following so closely on its panegyrics over protection to American interests and American labor:

Those of us who have an interest in the passage of the Payne yacht bill, which will exclude foreign-built yachts owned by Americans from coming here free of port charges, can point with pride to the Sovereign when complete as an American production, equal if not superior to anything afloat that bears a foreign stamp. Our contemporary, the FOREST AND STREAM, will of course add, "very true, but the Sovereign was designed by a foreigner." True, he was foreign born; but this gentleman has taken out his naturalization papers, sworn his allegiance to the Stars and Stripes, married an American girl, acquired an American home, and we do not know of a better American in principle and all else but birth than J. Beavor Webb, the designer of the Sovereign. Foreigners of this stripe always have been and always will be welcome in the United States.

In complete harmony with the views we have always held, we consider that this country is fortunate in having one man who knows how to design a steam yacht, no matter what his nationality may be. It was so in 1860, when the famous Monitor, in which Americans take such pride, was designed after his own original ideas, condemned as they were by the naval experts of the day, by John Ericsson, a Swede; it was so as long ago as 1812, when the Scotch shipbuilder, Henry Eckford, went from New York to the lakes and hurried together a fleet of gunboats for defense against Great Britain. We welcome all talent and believe that the country is the richer for it; but we cannot see how such ideas are otherwise than at variance with the protective theories so fully set forth by the *Marine Journal*. We were present at the launch of the Sovereign, and among the large crowd of shipwrights, general mechanics and men intimately connected with shipbuilding and shipping, one could not have swung a cat by the tail without hitting half a dozen subjects or ex-subjects of Her Majesty, the Queen of England and Empress of India. Whether they had been in the country ten days or ten years, whether they had, if naturalized, taken out their papers regularly and lawfully or merely been rushed through the political naturalization machine, does not concern us from a technical standpoint. The great fact is that they were doing good work, as evidenced in the fine vessel then set afloat. How they managed, however, to turn out a thoroughly American production is something that we cannot understand. Mr. Webb received his training as a designer abroad, where he practiced his profession for years; a very large number of the others concerned with the production of the yacht learned to handle a pencil, a drawing pen, a "shifting spanner," a spud wrench or a caulking chisel, as the case may be, in Scotch and Irish shipyards. What progress has been made thus far in shipbuilding in America is largely through this skill, acquired abroad and imported here. Without it, in the present state of the shipbuilding industry, the point now reached would be still a dozen years distant. No one is more thoroughly cognizant of this fact than the employer who advocates such measures as the Payne bill to restrict competition, but at the same time welcomes the skilled European mechanic and aids him to get safely into the American shipyard in spite of the contract labor law.

The whole business is a mass of inconsistencies, absurdities and grave wrongs; some of the staunchest advocates of the Payne bill are subjects of Queen Victoria who have been in this country one, five or even a dozen years, but are in no sense Americans. The Payne bill itself is absurd, unfair and one-sided to a degree. If the theories of protection to American interests, and especially to the American workman, are right and fair, then the whole system of laws relating to foreign vessels and materials and to foreign skilled labor, professional or otherwise, is in need of reconstruction.

"SHE do move;" now it is the pilots of New York, men who have been devoted to one ancient type of vessel, faulty in the extreme and showing a total lack of those qualities that once made the American pilot boat famous in foreign waters. Having at last decided to replace the old sailing craft by a steam vessel, they have shown a spirit of enterprise that might well be emulated by the prospective owners of very much larger craft. Instead of going to some out-of-the-way place for a wooden box designed by local talent, they have placed an order with Mr. A. Cary Smith for a steel vessel of 140ft. l.w.l., 28ft. beam and 14ft. draft. That the result will be a success can hardly be doubted from Mr. Smith's work of late in other similar lines outside his original work of yacht designing.

THE bill introduced by Senator Hill, to regulate the attendant fleet at yacht and boat races and similar gatherings by conferring special powers on the U. S. Revenue cutters, has received the signature of the President and become a law. That it is a necessary and useful measure is beyond question, but we doubt very much whether it will serve to prevent such interference as has been seen at the important races of the last few years.

THE *Yachtsman* welcomes the Payne bill as designed to prevent the collection of duties on foreign yachts in such cases as that of Spruce last year. There is nothing whatever of this nature about the bill, its object is to keep out all foreign yachts, if possible.

YACHT DESIGNING.—IX.

BY W. P. STEPHENS.

(*Continued from page 424.*)

IN actual practice the term metacenter is employed somewhat loosely, and the leading authorities are by no means as exact and definite in regard to it as is desirable. The "metacenter" obtained by the ordinary calculation, from the breadths of the waterline, is the *shifting metacenter* for a very small angle of heel; and in the average vessel the various verticals through the C. B. for all inclinations from the upright position to an angle of 10 or even 15° fall practically in one point. Speaking with strict accuracy, according to Bouguer's original definition, this point is really a number of shifting metacenters, and not necessarily the limiting point of the C. G.; but it is the more convenient and useful in the calculation of stability. The term *metacentric height* or *height of metacenter* is also used both to express the height of the metacenter above the C. G., the distance M. G. in Fig. 8, and the height above the C. B, or the distance M. B. This distance, which is one of the elements obtained by calculation from the lines of the yacht through the displacement sheet or other means, is related solely to the *form* of the vessel, without regard to position of the C. G. as

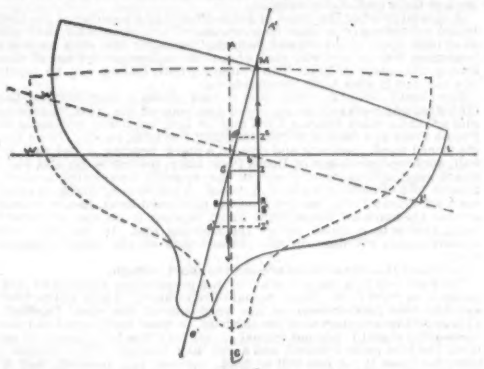


FIG. 8.

A C—Vertical axis, normal position. A¹ C¹—Vertical axis, inclined position, 15°. W L—Waterline, normal position. W¹ L¹—Waterline, inclined position. B—Center of buoyancy, normal position. B¹—Center of buoyancy, inclined position. G—Center of gravity. M—Metacenter. G Z—Righting lever.

determined by the nature, quantity and location of the ballast, and is of comparatively little value. The height of the metacenter with relation to the center of gravity of the vessel under certain given conditions is a different thing, and of vastly greater importance. In the case of a yacht it is only necessary to know that she will not capsize under a certain limited range of conditions, but in the case of a merchant steamer or war ship the range of possible conditions is increased infinitely. The merchant steamer may be in launching trim, without her engines and boilers; she may be in sailing trim, with masts, rigging and sails, but with a clean hold and empty bunkers; she may be in ballast and with bunkers on one side partly filled, with more or less water in her ballast tanks, or she may be carrying a heavy cargo, with bunkers either full or nearly empty. The war ship, in the same manner, is subject to great variations in amount of coal and stores carried; there is a great weight of ammunition, which may vary from time to time, and changes of armament are also made. All of these alterations of weight act to lower or raise the C. G., possibly to a dangerous degree, and a full knowledge of the stability of the vessel under all possible conditions and

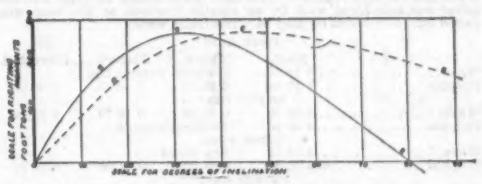


FIG. 9. CURVES OF STABILITY.

S—Sloop. C—Cutter.

contingencies is essential to her safety. This knowledge is obtained from the various calculations in which the metacenter figures. The value of these calculations begins not with the ship ready for launching or in actual service, but with the inception of the design, as it is of the utmost importance that there shall be no possible doubt as to the safety of the proposed vessel under all conditions likely to occur in the service for which she is designed. The amateur or novice in yacht designing has much to learn before he need concern himself with metacentric height or curves of stability; but as he is certain to meet with mention of them in the course of his reading, it is just as well that he should have at least a general idea of them.

It has been shown in Fig. 8 how the righting power of a vessel is dependent on the length of the lever G Z, the horizontal distance between the two verticals through the C. G. and C. B. As the yacht first heels, this distance increases; after a time it reaches its maximum, and then begins to decrease. What is called a *curve of stability* is constructed from these different levers for successive intervals of heel. The lengths of the arm G Z for angles of 10, 20, etc., up to 90°, or even further, are calculated, and a horizontal line is drawn and divided to any convenient scale to represent the degrees of inclination as in Fig. 9. On the left end of this line a vertical is drawn and divided to some scale, other verticals being drawn through each point of the horizontal line. The length of the arm corresponding to an inclination of 10° is now laid off on the first vertical from the end, that for 20° on the second, etc. A curve is then drawn through the spots as plotted. The scale on the vertical line is usually made to represent *foot tons*, or the *righting moment*, the length of the lever in feet multiplied by the force, the buoyancy, in tons. Fig. 9 shows approximately the curves of stability for two very different types of yachts, the wide and shoal sloop and the narrow and deep cutter. In the former the C. B. shifts rapidly with a small angle of heel, making a long righting lever at a very small angle, but the maximum is soon reached at 30° inclination or even less. Any further heeling tends to bring the C. G. more nearly over the C. B., and when it is directly over, the *righting lever* becomes a *heeling lever* and the yacht capsizes. This point at which the righting lever becomes 0 and capsizing begins marks the *range of stability*, mentioned in a previous chapter.

The curve of stability of the cutter, C, has a very different character; at the outset the arm is very short, and it increases slowly as the yacht heels. Instead of a hard hump at about 30° and a quick inclination to the vanishing point, as the yacht reaches an angle of about 40° the C. B. moves out faster and faster, and the curve becomes quite flat; the maximum length of lever is reached somewhere about 50°, and after that, as the yacht approaches her beam ends and the full effect of the heavy lead keel is felt, the lever shortens very slowly, there may be no vanishing point at all, the heavy keel still tending to right the yacht when the mast is pointing downward, the angle now being 180°, and the range of stability is infinite.

The methods of constructing a curve of stability vary according to the type of vessel and the special purpose in view; in a sailing yacht the ballast and C. G. are assumed to be fixed at all times, but in steam craft, especially cargo and war ships, the curves are constructed to accord with varying positions of the C. G., depending on the loading.

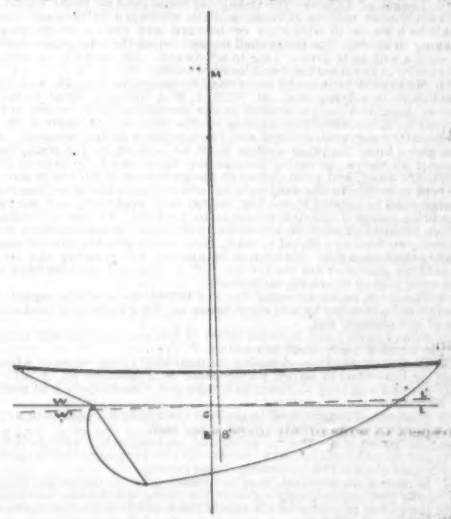


FIG. 10.

M—Longitudinal metacenter.

Not only are they of value to the naval architect in securing certain qualities in the vessel, but they now serve a direct and equally useful end in the hands of the captain as showing the stability of the vessel under the varying conditions of actual service.

Thus far we have dealt only with the *transverse metacenter*, the more important, owing to its intimate relation to the stability; but there is also the *longitudinal metacenter*, the initial point of longitudinal motion, Fig. 10. The various points and their relations, the C. G., C. B. and the metacenter, correspond to those of the transverse inclination, but in this case the vessel is inclined through a much smaller range, the bow being depressed and the stern elevated, or the reverse. The height of the longitudinal metacenter is very much greater than that of the transverse. The position of the longitudinal metacenter exercises a strong influence on the motion of the yacht in disturbed water. It is also of material use in calculations of changes of fore and aft trim. When the word metacenter is used alone, it invariably refers to the transverse metacenter; the longitudinal metacenter is always spoken of as such in full.

The position of the C. G., one of the essential elements of stability calculations, may be ascertained in two ways: first, by calculation, the moment of every part of the vessel (that is, its weight multiplied by the distance of its center of gravity from some assumed point) being calculated, and the sum of these moments being divided by the displacement. Considering the almost innumerable details that make up a vessel, such a task would seem very difficult; but in the hands of skilled men, two working to check each other or to compare their independent labors, quite accurate results are possible. Such calculations are the only ones possible in the case of a new design. After a vessel is completed, the position of her C. G. may be found by experiment, a known weight being placed on one gunwale and the inclination measured, the weight then being shifted to the other gunwale. By suitable calculations from the measurements thus obtained, the position of the C. G. may be readily obtained.

Dorchester Y. C. Open Sweepstakes.

DORCHESTER—BOSTON HARBOR.

Saturday, May 16.

THE first race of the Dorchester Y. C., an open sweepstakes, was sailed on May 16 over a 7-mile course, the times being:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Penguin, J. E. Robinson	14.06	1 19 14	0 46 21
Elsa, H. M. Crane	14.11	1 24 55	0 51 30
Tantrum, F. D. Perkins	14.11	1 25 06	0 51 51
Princess, Gay & Ware	14.06	1 25 55	0 52 02
Velma, Dr. T. Hallett	14.06	1 25 25	1 07 21
Katydid	Disabled		
Transit	Withdrew.		

The club celebrated the opening of the season at its house during the day and evening.

The Chicago-Toronto Races.

The final arrangements for the series of races between the fin-keel yacht Vencedor, owned by Berriman Bros., of the Lincoln Park Y. C., of Chicago, and the new Fife yacht now building in Canada for members of the Royal Canadian Y. C., were completed at a meeting in Detroit on May 9, at which were present four of the special committee appointed by the two clubs: Messrs. E. P. Warner and Dwight Lawrence, of Chicago, and Æmilius Jarvis and Vice-Com. C. A. Brown, of the Royal Canadian Y. C. The question of the location of the races was fully discussed, various competing cities submitting sealed offers; that of Toledo, which was finally accepted, being a purse of $1,500 in addition to the expenses of tugs, stakeboats, etc. In addition a perpetual challenge cup costing $500 will be paid for by the loser. A special challenge cup of value is offered in addition by a Toledo yachtsman. The following conditions were drawn up to govern the races:

1. L. P. Y. C.'s Representative—The Vencedor, representing the Lincoln Park Y. C., is to be the boat spoken of in the negotiations for the race, and referred to in the recital of conditions as to the size in the letter from the R. C. Y. C. to the L. P. Y. C., dated Feb. 28, 1896.

2. R. C. Y. C.'s Representative—The boat which shall be chosen to represent the Royal Canadian Y. C. shall be either the yacht Zelma, of Hamilton, or a boat of a similar size now under construction, but not yet named, the name of the yacht selected to be communicated to the L. P. Y. C. at least one week before the race.

3. Size of Vencedor—The Vencedor's length on l.w.l. shall not be less than 43ft., and her connected length—to be ascertained as hereinafter mentioned—shall not exceed 45ft., but should it be ascertained on measurement that this length is exceeded, double time allowance shall be given on such excess, but in no event shall such excess exceed ½ft.

4. Size of R. C. Y. C. Representative—The boat which shall be selected by the R. C. Y. C. and its representative shall if possible not exceed 42ft. c. l., but in no event shall it exceed 42½ft. c. l.

5. Sailing Rules—The sailing rules and table of time allowance shall be those of the New York Y. C., 1895, except where herein otherwise specified.

6. Place and Date—The races shall be sailed on Lake Erie, off Toledo, O., the first race to be sailed on Monday, Aug. 24, 1896.

7. Number of Races—The match shall be decided by the winning of two out of three, or three out of five, races, as may be agreed upon, the number of races to be determined before June 1 next.

8. The races shall take place on succeeding days—Sundays excepted.

9. Courses—First and third races, equilateral triangle. Second, to windward or leeward and return. Third, to be either triangular or windward, or leeward and return, as shall be determined by the toss of a coin, and in the event of only three races being sailed the course for the third race shall be determined in the same way, the length of the course to be logged in the presence of the scrutineers.

10. Length of Course—The triangular races shall be twice round a 12-knot course, making 24 knots, and the windward or leeward races shall be 5 knots to windward or leeward and return, twice round, making 20 knots. The boats shall be sent round the triangular course in such a way as to give one leg to windward. All buoys to be left to starboard in the windward and leeward races.

11. Mode of Starting—All races shall be started at 11 A. M., and the start shall be a flying one. At 10:30 A. M. a time gun shall be fired and an American ensign hoisted on the committee boat, which shall display no other flags than signals to the yachts. At 10:50 A. M. a preparatory gun shall be fired and the American ensign lowered. At this gun a blue Canadian ensign shall be hoisted in the triangular races if all buoys—including the starting buoy—are to be kept on the starboard hand, and a red Canadian ensign hoisted if all buoys are to be kept to port. In the windward or leeward races the blue Canadian ensign shall be hoisted if the first course is to windward, and the red Canadian ensign if the first course is to leeward. At the expiration of ten minutes exactly the Canadian ensign shall be hauled down and a third gun fired as a signal to start, from which gun the time of both yachts shall be taken. No time to be allowed for crossing the line. Should the gun miss fire the lowering of the flag and one long blow of the whistle shall be the signal to start.

12. Recall—A yacht crossing the line before the starting signal is made will be recalled by five short blasts of the whistle and the hoisting of her national flag.

13. Time Limits—Any race not sailed in five and and one-half hours by the winning yacht shall be resailed.

14. Racing Committee—A racing committee of three—none of whom shall be interested in either yacht—shall be appointed on or before July 10 next, and they shall act as judges and timekeepers and settle all disputes.

15. Protests—Protests shall be made to the racing committee in writing within six hours after the finish of the race.

16. Postponements—The racing committee shall have power to postpone any race and may do so whenever in their judgment the demands of fair play shall make it seem right and proper.

17. In case of an accident to either vessel prior to the preparatory signal she shall immediately signal to the racing committee, who shall have the power to postpone the race if the accident is in their opinion sufficiently serious to warrant such a course, or if an accident occurs during a race she shall have sufficient time to make repairs before being required to start in the next race.

18. Scrutineers—A scrutineer shall sail on board each yacht representing the other competing yacht, and said scrutineers must be members in good standing of some recognized great lake yacht club and must not exceed in weight 175lbs

Each scrutineer shall make a declaration of the sailing of the yacht upon which he is placed within twenty-four hours of the termination of a race, which report shall be rendered to the racing committee. Scrutineers shall be chosen by the three members of the joint committee acting for each of the clubs represented.

19. Crews—This clause to be completed not later than July 10, 1896.

20. Measurement—The measurement of the rules for racing length to be made in the manner set forth in the rules of the Lake Yacht Racing Association for 1895-1896, these measurements to be made not more than two days before the race by the scrutineers representing the competing yachts, who shall jointly certify to the measurement of each yacht. A report of the measurement of each yacht shall be made to the racing committee at least twelve hours prior to the sailing of the first race.

21. Measurement Protest—If through protest the measurement of any yacht be called in question the racing committee shall remeasure such yacht and the result as ascertained by it shall be final.

22. Charts of Course—Charts of the course and instructions shall be given to the competing yachts not later than 7 o'clock on the morning of the race.

23. Sails—The rule of the New York Y. C. as to sails shall not be taken to exclude cluptopsails.

24. Boats—No boat need be carried on decks.

25. Alteration to Measurements—If any yacht by alteration of trim or immersion by dead weight increase her load waterline length or in any way increase her spar measurements as they were taken she must obtain a remeasurement before starting in the next race.

26. Mutual Agreement—These conditions may be altered or amended by mutual agreement at any time.

Clause 19 is not yet settled, the proposal being to limit the crews to ten each, of whom eight shall be Corinthians.

The Chicago yacht Vencedor was designed by Theodore Poeckel, superintendent of the Racine Hardware Co., and will be an extreme bulb-fin of the same type and construction as the Gould 20-rater Niagara. The Toronto yacht, as yet unnamed, will be owned by a syndicate of Toronto yachtsmen, members of the Royal Canadian Y. C.: Æmilius Jarvis, stock broker, of Toronto; George Gooderham, president of the Bank of Toronto, and head of the firm of Gooderham & Worts; George H. Gooderham, son of George Gooderham, a member of the firm of Gooderham & Worts; J. H. Plummer, general manager of the Bank of Commerce; James Ross, of Montreal; F. J. Phillips, of the Canadian Manufacturing Co. and the Consolidated Plate Glass Co.; S. F. McKinnon, wholesale merchant, and an ex-president of the Toronto Board of Trade.

She was designed by Will Fife, Jr., and the frame was got out and set up in the Fife yard at Fairlie and then shipped to Canada by way of New York, where it arrived on May 13. The construction will be in the hands of Andrews, of Oakville, a small place on Lake Ontario, about 20 miles from Toronto. The lead keel was cast some time since, as soon as the plans were received from Mr. Fife; the planking, decking, spars, etc., have been prepared in advance, and the yacht will be completed in a short time. Her sails are by Lapthorne & Ratsey. She will sail in the regular races on the Lake by way of trial.

Harlem Y. C.

The thirteenth annual regatta of the Harlem Y. C. will be sailed on May 30 over the club courses, starting and finishing off Belden's Dock, near the new station on City Island. The regatta will be under the rules of the Yacht Racing Union of Long Island Sound, and open to all clubs in the Union, the following clubs being also invited: New York, Larchmont, Brooklyn, Williamsburgh, Pavonia, Yonkers Corinthian and Jersey City. The steamer Cygnus will follow the race. Full details of courses, signals, etc., are given in the race circular, which may be had of the secretary of the regatta committee. The committee includes Messrs. F. A. Wendel, W. A. Townes, T. C. Allen, R. H. Wylie and F. W. Creegan, Secretary, 519 East 121st street, New York.

Seawanhaka-Corinthian Y. C.

The last mess dinner in town of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. took place at the Arena on May 20, about forty members being present. In the absence of the flag officers, Fleet Captain Satterlee presided: during the evening a telegram was received from Com. Rouse, from Fort Smith, Arkansas. After dinner Mr. Walter C. Kerr, of the race committee, was called on for some remarks on "Tides," and he responded with a very interesting talk on the theory of tidal evolution, or tides astronomically considered; afterward devoting a little time to the special subject of New York Bay and its tides. Mr. Zerega was called on for an account of the winter cruise of the Yampa, which also proved very interesting. After remarks by other members and a few good stories, the meeting broke up about 11 o'clock. In the course of his remarks, Mr. Zerega, who will have charge of the transportation between Seawanhaka Harbor and Oyster Bay, reported that the new canal and basin is now complete and ready for service, thus removing one serious difficulty that has existed since the establishment of the station on Center Island. The canal ends beside the railway track at Oyster Bay directly opposite the railway station, and the club steamer Dunderberg as well as other launches and boats will be able to land there at all stages of the tide. The house and grounds have been put in order and all will be in readiness for the opening on Saturday next. Trains leave foot of Thirty-fourth street, New York, at 8:50 and 10:50 A. M., leaving Oyster Bay to return at 3:50, 6:10 and 10:08 P. M. Lunch will be served at 1 P. M. The principal event of the day will be the race of the 15ft. class. The race committee has issued the following complete programme for the season:

May 30—Race for special classes. June 22, 23 and 24—Trial races to select the defender of the international challenge cup for small yachts. June 27—Annual race. July 15 and succeeding days until decided—International challenge cup races. July 18—Race for the Alfred Roosevelt memorial cup. Aug. 29—Race for special classes. Beginning May 30—Saturday races.

Decoration Day Special Race, Saturday, May 30—In addition to the usual opening (Decoration) day race for the club catboats, the race committee announce a special race on that day in the most popular racing of the season, viz.: the 15ft. class of sloops (half-raters). The race for 15-footers is open to entries from the Atlantic, Beverly, Brooklyn, Corinthian of Marblehead, Corinthian of New York, Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Eastern, Harlem, Knickerbocker, Larchmont, Massachusetts, Marine and Field, New Haven, New York, New York Athletic, Pavonia and Shelter Island yacht clubs, the yacht clubs of the Yacht Racing Union of Long Island Sound and the New York and Brooklyn canoe clubs. A prize in silver will be awarded to the winning yacht in the 15ft. class, and a prize will be awarded to the helmsman of the winning club catboat.

A special prize of the value of $50 is offered by a member of the club to the helmsman (who must be a member of the club) who shall sail in at least three of the regular Saturday races for the club catboats beginning May 30, and who shall obtain the highest percentage of wins during the season of 1896. The course for both classes will be inside the bay and in view from the club house.

For Class I.—Starting from west to east across a line between the club float and a stake boat anchored southeast of the float, thence to and around a mark bearing a red flag or ball, anchored northeast of Plumb Point and distant therefrom about one mile, leaving it on the starboard hand, thence to and around a mark bearing a red flag or ball, anchored southeast of Moses Point buoy, leaving it on the starboard hand, thence to and across the starting line, twice around, thence, after finishing the second round, to and around Black Channel buoy off Plumb Point, leaving it on the starboard hand, thence to and around the mark off Moses Point buoy, leaving it on the starboard hand, thence to a finish across the starting line. In the first two rounds yachts will pass on the channel side of the Black Channel buoy.

For Class II.—Three times around the short triangle.

The start will be a one-gun start with a preparatory signal, and will be made at 12:30 P. M. First Signal—Preparatory: A gun will be fired and the blue peter hoisted at the yard-arm of the club flagstaff. (There will be an interval of five minutes between each signal and the succeeding signal.) Second Signal—Start for Class I.: A gun will be fired, the blue peter lowered, and a red ball hoisted. Third Signal—Start for Class II.: A gun will be fired, the red ball lowered, and a white ball hoisted. Fourth Signal—Will denote conclusion of the race, which may be terminated in the direction of the race committee at the conclusion of any round. A gun will be fired and the club burgee lowered from the head of the flagstaff.

The race will be governed by the racing rules of the Yacht Racing Union of Long Island Sound, and will be under the direction of the race committee of the S. C. Y. C. Copies of the racing rules and entry blanks will be furnished upon application to the secretary of the race committee.

In the 15ft. class the helmsman must be an amateur, but the forward hand may be a paid hand.

Entries must be made in writing and filed with the secretary of the race committee by 12 o'clock noon on May 28, accompanied by the Y. R. U. measurement of the yacht certified to by her owner or by the measurer of the club from which she is entered.

Race Committee: Oliver E. Cromwell, chairman; Charles W. Wetmore, Walter C. Kerr, D. Le Roy Dresser; Charles A. Sherman, secretary, 64 Leonard street, New York.

Model Yachting.

The first challenge race for the *Outing* trophy was sailed on May 17 over the course of the Wave Crest M. Y. C., off Fifty-sixth street, Bay Ridge. The trophy was given into the care of the American M. Y. C. last fall, to be sailed for in a race open to all model yachts, the winner to be the first holder and defender. Dolphin, of the A. M. Y. C., was the winner out of four starters; since then her owner has left the club. She was the defender of the trophy, the challenger being Wave, of the Wave Crest M. Y. C. Dolphin is 40.3 l.w.l. and 15in. beam, while Wave is 43in. l.w.l. and 14in. beam. The beam of Dolphin should have debarred her under the conditions of the trophy, but as she was allowed to sail in the first race last year no objection was made by Wave in the present case. The course was one-quarter of a mile to windward and return, the winner of two heats to take the trophy. The wind was very light from the south. In the first heat Wave crossed outside of the flag marking the finish line, and in the second Dolphin did the same. In the third a boat collided with the skiff of Wave's owner, and the boat was beaten by Dolphin, a protest being made and the heat resailed. This time Wave fouled Dolphin, and the latter was interfered with by an outside rowboat, so the heat was called off, to be sailed on May 24. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
FIRST HEAT.				
Wave	3 16 30	Finished outside flag.		
Dolphin	3 16 32	3 26 20	0 09 48	0 10 01
SECOND HEAT.				
Wave	3 34 50	0 03 45	0 10 10	0 10 10
Dolphin	3 33 10	Finished outside.		
THIRD HEAT.				
Wave	3 50 11	Not timed.		
Dolphin	3 51 00	0 04 25	0 34 00	0 34 23
FOURTH HEAT.				
Wave	5 24 00	0 05 37	0 13 00	0 13 00
Dolphin	5 23 10	5 37 02	0 13 52	0 14 45

Dolphin protested last heat.

The Summer Carnival at Halifax.

Haligonians are leaving no stone unturned to make the grand summer carnival at Halifax, July 28-31, a gigantic success. There has been some talk of the British flying squadron visiting Halifax this year, and in case that should become a fact the committee is making every effort to have them in Halifax by the Carnival meet. It is also expected that some American war ships will be present, and as the British North American squadron is certain to be there, the cutter races between the crews will become of an international character. A feature of the Carnival is to be the harbor illumination, when the war ships will be electrically illuminated, and there will also be a grand search-light display from the ships and forts along the water front. There are to be yacht races for 28 and 30-footers, and the Wenonah's cup, worth $1,000, open to all yachts, will be sailed for. The four-oared professional race between representative crews of the United States, England, Canada and the maritime provinces promise to be the greatest event of the kind which has taken place since the regatta at Philadelphia in 1876. R. T. MacIlreith, Secretary, P. O. box 306 Halifax, U. S., will cheerfully supply any information.

A Race for 15-Footers.

The Ogdensburg Y. C., Ogdensburg, St. Lawrence county, N. Y., has arranged to hold a regatta on the St. Lawrence River for 15-footers on July 28. The Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. rules will govern. It is expected that many of the best boats from New York, Montreal, Toronto and Boston will be present. A valuable silver presentation cup of special design will be given as first prize. The Ogdensburg Y. C. will spare no pains nor expense to make this one of the principal events of the season. Arrangements will be made with the railroad and express companies whereby owners of 15-footers can obtain specially low transportation rates for themselves and boats from New York and return. Full particulars can be obtained from Sec'y A. R. Porte, Ogdensburg Y. C., Ogdensburg, N. Y.

The New Linear Rating Rule.

The *Field* of May 9 comments on the new linear rating rule as follows:

The fees for measuring under the new rating rule are pretty stiff, and many owners who do not already belong to the Y. R. A. are coming up for election, as members get let off with much lighter fees. Thus a non-member has to pay £5 8s. for measuring a yacht exceeding 52ft. rating, while a member's fee only amounts to £3. 13s. 6d., and there may be traveling expenses to pay as well. The subscription to the Y. R. A. is £2. 2s., which could be paid out of one measurement. The lowest fee is £3. 8s. 6d. for non-members for yachts of 24ft. rating and under, while for members it is £1. 16s. only. These fees appear to be very high, but we suppose they are consequent upon the measurer's requiring larger fees for measuring girth and beam, and because they will almost invariably have to pay two visits to a yacht to complete the measurements—one when she is ashore and another when afloat. The yacht designers in their report recommended that this certificate of girth should be taken the same as sailmakers' diagrams are. But the latter are always checked by spar measurements, and sometimes by measuring the sails. Ultimately, to avoid any mistakes, it was resolved that the girth, troublesome as it is, should be measured the same as the length, beam and spars. After all, the measuring fee forms a very infinitesimal portion of the expenses of yacht racing.

The older boats appear to work into the new rating rule very well indeed; in fact, some of them, such as Thalia, Creole, Dragon, etc., came out considerably under their class rating. Isolde, on the other hand, exceeds it, but will, under the rule, be allowed to compete in her class by allowing time. The difficulty of obtaining the girth is not so great as was at first expected, and after a while no doubt the working of the new rating rule will be regarded as quite a simple matter. A good way of trying the girth is with a thin elm batten about the width of the steel tape and about 3/16in. thick. Of course this batten cannot be got round a "bulb," for which purpose a length of copper wire is used. In some cases the batten referred to is laid on over the tape, but it is better for the tape to mark the batten and measure it afterward.

The measurements of some of the new yachts by the rule are also given, as follows: Kismet is the very successful new 18-footer designed and built by Linton Hope. She and the other new boats of the 18ft. l.r. class, Virus and Brunette, are about 15ft. 6in. l.w.l., 5ft. 8in. beam and the square root of the sail area is from 15 to 16ft., so that they would be rather large for the Seawanhaka 15ft. class. It is unfortunate that in adopting the new rule and arranging the new classes, the limits of the two smallest, 24 and 18ft. linear rating, were not made still smaller so as to conform more closely to the old 1 and 0.5-rating classes. Under the old rule a ½-rater, such as Spruce, on coming out to this country, was able to increase her sail plan and yet be within the American class, 15ft. racing length—exactly what the difference of weather required. Now the 18-footer will be compelled to reduce her sail in order to get into the 15ft. racing length class.

Y. R. A. CERTIFICATES OF RATING, 1896.

Yacht.	Rig.	L.W.L ft.	Beam. ft.	0.75 Girth. ft.	0 5 $\sqrt{S\ A}$.	Rating. ft.	Date.
Athara	Lug	16.20	5.50	6.75	7 61	18.08	April 20
Brunette	Lug, C. B.	15.60	5 60	7 52	7.21	18 01	April 25
Carina	Cutter	60 38	13 94	22.93	31 41	65 35	May 1
Eve	Lug	22 48	6.70	8 51	10 35	23.99	Jan. 10
Game Hen	Lug	16 60	5.37	5 90	8 09	17.98	March 23
Kismet, C. B.	Lug	15.27	5.66	7 38	7.69	18 00	March 19
Lora	Lug	26.96	7.39	12.18	13.50	30.01	April 20
Vulpa	Lug	24 05	6 07	8 06	9 59	23 68	April 25
Turquoise	Lug	16 55	5.36	5.73	8.10	17.87	March 23
Virus	Lug, C. B.	15.55	5 70	6 21	8.52	17.99	April 25
Westra	Lug	31 43	9.84	14 07	16.66	36.00	April 21
Whisper	Lug	22.68	6.15	9 08	10.14	24.00	April 10
Eileen	Lug	30.50	9.22	13.80	17.25	35.88	April 17
Isolde	Cutter	59 56	17.05	23.30	31.64	65.72	May 2

Huguenot Y. C. Open Race.

NEW ROCHELLE—LONG ISLAND SOUND.

Saturday, May 16.

Owing to the lack of a steamer and the difficulty of obtaining any information, but little was known of the race of May 16 up to the time we went to press. The course was not visible from the shore and there was no means of going afloat. The course was a triangular, sailed twice, making 6⅔ miles. The wind was fresh and puffy, but falling very light at times. It was a "soldier's wind" over the whole course, the first leg free, the second a close reach and the third a broad reach. In the 15ft. class there were eight entries, the old Herreshoff boat Olita, with a new one, Gnome, very similar in model, all the overhang forward and cut off short aft, but rigged with a canoe sail, a hoisting yard with two battens, mast well forward and a small jib. Besides the old Question, Mr. Huntington had two new boats, to all appearances of the same model—Hope, owned by Adrian Iselin, Jr., and Willada, owned by W. G. Newman. Hope was painted a dingy black and Willada a drab. Both had the same small openings as Question, about big enough to put one's feet in. They were rigged with boom and gaff mainsail and jib. Mr. Thomas Clapham had a new aspirant for the class, a big boat of the Bouncer type, long over all and quite wide, with a great deal of fore overhang, the bow running out long and low over the water, the after end having a rather short but good-looking counter. The sail plan was not only high but big, to the eye decidedly larger than the other boats, in fact the whole boat looked very large. Imp, as she is named, is owned by J. M. Hamilton, of the Red Dragon C. C. One of the new Rigby boats, the New York C. C. special class, Guilia, was present, a very nice looking skipjack, with both ends well carried out and showing up very well for a low-priced boat of simple construction. Two Step, the duplicate of Ethelwynn shown at the Sportsmen's Exhibition, was also entered; her finish and model showing well among the fleet, but with a particularly bad mainsail, too small for the spars and fitting badly in addition. The start was made at 1:32:00, the official times being as given last week:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Imp	1 32 00	2 50 11	1 18 11
Olita	1 32 00	2 50 49	1 18 49
Hope	1 32 00	2 51 00	1 19 00
Two Step	1 32 00	2 51 12	1 19 12
Gnome	1 32 00	2 54 39	1 22 39
Willada	1 32 00	2 56 40	1 24 40
Guilia	1 32 00	Did not finish.	

After the finish both Imp and Hope were disqualified, their helmsmen, Thomas Clapham and L. B. Huntington, being barred under the new rule of the Y. R. U. as professionals, both being actively engaged in boat building. In addition to this, Imp was protested on measurement, and a measurement was made on the spot, the result being at once announced as 14.94ft. In correcting the figures later and plotting the sail plan the measurer discovered an error in these figures, the true measurement being 15.38ft., or 0.38 over the class. The waterline is 14.3 and sail area 270sq. ft., or some 20ft. more than allowed for the waterline. The official order is Olita first, Two Step second, Gnome third, and Willada fourth. Guilia was disabled and withdrew. The race amounted to nothing as a test of the boats. Imp sailed very fast, but with so much more sail it would be unfair to compare her with the others.

The 30ft. Class Opening Race.

One of the interesting events of next Saturday will be the first race of the new 30ft. class, a special race arranged by the Indian Harbor Y. C. under the following conditions:

To be sailed on Saturday, May 30. Open to yachts enrolled in any recognized club, the committee reserving the right to reject any entry. Classes—Special 30ft. class for cabin sloops built to the rules restricting this class. Starting signals—First, preparatory. A blue peter hoisted on the forward flagstaff of the regatta committee's steamer. Second, start. One-gun start five minutes later. A red ball substituted for the blue peter. This time will be taken as the starting time of all contestants. The start will be at 11 A. M. or as soon after as practicable. Attention will be called to the signals by whistle or gun from the committee's boat.

Course.—Club course No. 4 will be sailed, viz.: Starting across a line between a station markboat and black spar buoy off the eastern end of Little Captain's Island to the black spar buoy (S. 17) off Matinicock Point, L. I., 5⁵/₁₆ nautical miles S.S.W. ¼ W., turning same on port hand; thence to the black spar buoy (S. 15) off Centre Island Point, L. I., 4⅞ nautical miles E ¾ N., turning same on port hand; thence across starting line 4¹³/₁₆ nautical miles N.N.W. ¾ W. Length of course, 15 nautical miles.

Rules.—The race will be sailed under the rules of the Yacht Racing Union of Long Island Sound as adopted March 9, 1896. Tide—High tide at Greenwich day of race, 1:26 P. M. Prizes—Com. Charles T. Wills has offered a cup to the winner, and, provided three yachts complete the course, the club will give a prize to second boat. Entries will close with chairman on Thursday, May 28, at 12 o'clock midnight. George E. Gartland, chairman, 11 Wall street, New York; D. W. Merritt, Charles E. McManus, regatta committee.

New Rochelle Y. C. Opening Race.

NEW ROCHELLE—LONG ISLAND SOUND.

Saturday, May 23.

THE New Rochelle Y. C. did all in its power to open the season with a successful race, and but for the calm weather the day would have been a most enjoyable one for the many members and guests at the new station. The club house (removed last year from Echo Island) has been enlarged and improved, and quite a fleet of yachts were anchored off it or fast to the floats. Among the former was the new Herreshoff 30-footer owned by Ralph N. Ellis, the first of the class seen about New York. The model is, from a passing view, better than the general appearance; the lines in the body of the boat are good, the after end shows up well, with better quarters than the older Herreshoff boats and more shape to the transom, but the bow has an ugly elbow that might just as well have been avoided by allowing a little more length on deck and getting rid of the short bowsprit, in knockabout fashion. The cabin house is particularly ugly and unshipshape, with its very high camber to the roof and its short sides. The rig is quite lofty as compared with the 21-footers.

The fleet of 15-footers included Question, Gnome, Hope, Willada, Two Step, Olita and Paprika, a new Huntington boat just completed for C. Sherman Hoyt, of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. With the same full deckline forward and nearly parallel sides, she differs from Question and Hope in having a round bilge and a slight tumble home to the topsides. The transom is not rectangular, as in the others, but a sector of a circle, more like Olita. In appearance she is inferior to Question and Hope. She has a large rig, boom and gaff mainsail, and an oval cockpit of moderate size. She was sailed by her owner, with Mr. Huntington as crew. Imp was present, Mr. Clapham sailing her single-handed, but she made no preparation to start, the conditions calling for Corinthian helmsmen. Question met with an accident to her centerboard pendant, which her crew, after working industriously, one under water, was unable to repair; she did not cross the line, but sailed over the course. Two Step had the same poor mainsail, while Gnome had a handsome new sail of Union silk made by Wilson & Griffin, of the same shape as her Herreshoff sail.

Prizes were offered for larger classes, but the only entries were the cats Addie, Niamuck, Gracie and Twilight, the latter really a sloop. Owing to the very light wind at 3 P. M. from S.W., all were ordered over the course set by the 15-footers, from off Echo Bay, around the red buoy on Hen and Chickens, around the Middle Ground Buoy on Execution, and home, two rounds making 8½ miles. Before the race was started the club went into commission for the season, the signals being fired and colors set on the flagship Sasqua, Com. Henry Andrus. The Daimler launch Irma was on hand to carry the committee and others over the course.

The start was made according to the rules of the Y. R. U., the larger boats first:

Twilight	3 03 19	Niamuck	3 03 02
Addie	3 05 50		

The 15-footers went away from a single gun at 3:05:05, Two Step having a good place in the middle of the line, a little to leeward, but clear of all the others, and being first over, setting her balloon jib. Olita was second, then Paprika, Willada, Gnome and Hope. There was a mere breath of air in under Premium Point, though a breeze could be seen under Long Island shore and up Hempstead Bay. The fleet drifted very slowly, first one and then another forging ahead for the moment. At the end of the first hour the boats had not covered a mile; they rolled about in the light lop, their sails slatting, and in the quiet afternoon there was a continual and monotonous "aloah" from under the bows of most of them, echoed by a similar sound from Imp, following some distance in their wake.

Gnome finally turned the Hen and Chickens buoy at 4:14:03, and with balloon jib set started on a reach for the second mark. Hope was second, Olita third, Paprika fourth and Willada last. Two Step hauling down her jib and taking a line from her launch just before the buoy was reached. The wind headed and made a beat to Execution, but at a very slow rate, over an hour being wasted in sailing the 1½ miles. Paprika took the lead in the windward work, and when near the buoy caught a light breeze from the south shore which sent her around and off for home at a good pace on a free reach. She was timed at 5:24:35, with Hope second, Olita, Gnome and Willada. All finished under spinakers after a good run home, the wind freshening. The roll was called at the end of the first round, 4¼ miles. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Paprika	3 05 05	5 49 10	2 44 05
Hope	3 05 05	5 51 40	2 46 35
Olita	3 05 05	5 52 15	2 47 10
Gnome	3 05 05	5 52 54	2 47 49
Willada	3 05 05	5 54 20	2 49 15
Two Step	3 05 05	Withdrew.	
Question	Did not start.		
Addie	3 05 50	5 50 29	2 44 39
Twilight	3 03 19	5 50 08	2 47 49
Niamuck	3 03 02	5 34 33	2 51 31

Paprika wins a silver loving cup and Hope a pair of marine glasses. Addie wins in the larger class. The race was excellently managed by the regatta committee, Messrs. C. P. Tower, W. N. Bavier, P. A. Meyrowitz, J. B. Thomas and A. P. Weston.

Ingomar.

IT is always a pleasure to mention good work on the part of a builder, and such has been put into the new steel schooner Ingomar by the Lawley Co., of South Boston. The contract called for the completion of the yacht on May 15, and on the morning of the next day the owner, Mr. John D. Barrett, of New York, with his wife and two daughters, and the designer, Mr. H. C. Wintringham, boarded the yacht at Lawley's yard for the trial trip. This proved a complete success, the yacht working most satisfactorily in every respect; and after the sail the party decided to spend the night on board instead of returning to their hotel. With the exception of some small changes in the joiner work the yacht was completed and ready for commission, except that her flags were not on board. The work throughout is of the best, and the yacht is an example of what may be accomplished by careful and systematic planning on the part of both designer and builder. When she was launched the mainmast was hanging at the sheerlegs, ready for stepping. It is also interesting to note that the leads of all sheets were laid down on the plans by Mr. Wintringham on the basis of similar work on Emerald and Shamrock, and on trial no alteration was required.

YACHTING NEWS NOTES.

The handsome new house of the Milwaukee Y. C. was formally opened on May 16.

Mayita, steam yacht, designed and built by C. L. Seabury & Co. at Nyack, was launched on May 18 at 3 P. M. The yacht, which was built to the order of Louis Bossert, is 85ft. over all, 72ft. l.w.l., 12ft. beam and 5ft. draft. She has a composite hull, double planked above the water and twin screws.

Avalon, schooner, built by Ambrose Martin for Herbert Foster Otis, of Nahant, was launched at East Boston on May 15. The yacht is a duplicate of the pilot boat Minerva, previously built by Martin; but the interior is arranged more in accordance with that of a yacht She is 79ft. over all, 60ft. l.w.l., 20ft. beam, 9ft. hold and 10ft. 6in. draft.

The May meeting of the New York Y. C. was held on May 21, Com. Brown presiding. The following amendment to the classification in uniformity with that of the other large clubs was adopted: Amended rule 1, section 3, as follows: Class IV.—Not over 60 and over 51ft. racing length. Class V.—Not over 51 and over 43ft. racing length. Class VI.—Not over 43 and over 36ft. racing length. Class VII.—Not over 36ft. racing length. Another important amendment was laid over, that giving the right of representation to yachts of 10 tons and over, the present limit being 15 tons. The resignation of H. Maitland Kersey was read and accepted. The following members were elected: George Chesterman, Maximilian Agassiz, F. A. Watson, H.R.C. Watson, Henry Walters, Lieut. A. G. Winterhalter, U. S. N., F. A. Plummer, C. M. Pratt, Pembroke Jones, Nicholas Fish, W. L. Elkins, A. A. Low, Surgeon Philip Leach, U. S. N.; H. W. Cannon, Gerard Beekman, C. H. Dodge, F. T. Holder, C. W. Bailey, J. A. Stillman, R. F. Ballantine, John O. H. Pitney, John G. Heckscher, Miss S. D. F. Day (flag member), Alex. Herman, C. S. Braisted, W. N. Murray, J. W. Fellows and E. M. Lockwood. Rear-Admiral Erben has presented to the club a model of the old frigate Potomac. The annual cruise will begin with a rendezvous on Aug. 3 at Glen Cove.

The first race of the season in British waters was that of the New Thames Y. C. on May 21, from the Lower Hope around the Mouse and return to Gravesend, 50 miles. Alisa carried a single reef, while Satanita and Britannia carried full mainsails; all carrying jibheaders. The course was a reach in a fresh north wind, and Satanita, with the advantage of 10ft. more waterline, beat Alisa and Britannia badly. In the 54ft. class Saint won, with Niagara second and Penitent third.

Alda, schr., F. Marion Crawford, sailed from New York on May 23 for the Mediterranean. This vessel is one of the wooden pilot boats, Ezra Nye, and was recently purchased by Mr. Crawford. No changes whatever have been made in her save the changing of the name to Alda. She has been painted and refitted and will be used as a yacht.

Actæa, schr., formerly a yacht, but for several years in the pilot service about New York, has been purchased through Capt. Howard Patterson by J. J. Phelps, who will use her for a yacht. She will be remodeled in the ends and completely refitted.

Valiant, centerboard cutter, formerly owned by Barriman Bros., of Chicago, has been sold to M. H. Rundell and S. B. Ford, of that city. Her mast will be moved aft and her mainsail slightly reduced.

Messrs. Tams & Lemoine have chartered the steam yacht Eleanor for W. E. Slater to R. F. Ballantine, and the sloop Perl to Theodore C. Zerega.

Puritan, centerboard cutter, is now being altered to a schooner at Lawley's yard, South Boston. She is still the property of J. Malcolm Forbes, who also owns Volunteer. It seems never to have occurred to anyone that Puritan could be converted into a most excellent cruiser by making her into a yawl by a comparatively small modification of her present cutter rig. She is still on the sale list.

A correspondent asks for the address of builders of the Delaware River ducker or ducking skiff; possibly some of our readers from about Philadelphia may be able to furnish the information.

We call attention to the advertisement on another page of the Thames Yacht Building Co., of which Mr. Linton Hope is managing director and designer. Mr. Hope has already sent out to this country several designs from which fast boats have been built. The presence of these boats with their fellows of American design adds materially to the excitement and interest of the races. The company is prepared to furnish the yachts complete, hull and rig, or the designs alone.

One of the most valuable additions to the materials for yachts is the wire rope manufactured by the Phosphor Bronze Smelting Co., of Philadelphia, whose advertisement appears elsewhere. This rope is as soft and flexible as manilla. It is used in the sizes from $\frac{1}{16}$ to $\frac{1}{4}$in. on the 15 and 30-footers, for both standing and running rigging. It is suitable for all sizes of yachts and is particularly valuable for centerboard pendants, bobstays, etc., in places where the best galvanized steel wire soon perishes from corrosion or galvanic action.

The new steam yacht Maria, built to the order of Mr. N. B Stewart, of Torquay and Wemyss Bay, from designs of Mr. G. L. Watson, was launched a few days ago by Messrs. Napier, Shanks & Bell, Glasgow. She has been built to replace the former Maria (now Rhouma), sold by Mr. Stewart to Mr. Bullough, of Accrington. The following are the dimensions of the new vessel: Length, 228ft.; breadth, 27ft. 8in.; depth, 19ft. 3in., and about 860 tons O. M. The internal arrangements of saloons and cabins are similar to those in the Rhouma and in her predecessor, May. She is schooner-rigged, with fore and aft sails, and square sails on the fore mast. The owner's suite of rooms is at the fore end of the dining saloon, each of the rooms being framed in light oak and paneled in bird's-eye maple, while the furniture is walnut. Abaft are the drawing-room and staterooms, and they are fitted and furnished in similar style. The machinery is being supplied by Messrs. D. Rowan & Sons, and is of power to maintain a high rate of speed. The yacht was named by Mr. N. B. Stewart, Jr., in the presence of a large company.—*The Field, May 9.*

Steam Yachts and Marine Machinery.
Couplete machinery "outfits" for boat builders, made by Marine Iron Works, Chicago. Light draft work a specialty. Catalogue free.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

SOME ELEMENTS OF REVOLVER SHOOTING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

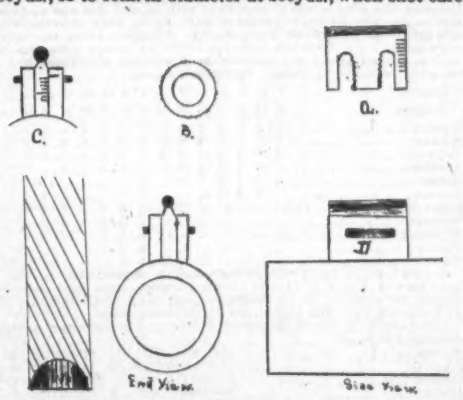
Having noticed in FOREST AND STREAM several queries relative to sights and ammunition for target revolvers, I take the liberty of giving some information on the points in question.

While all revolvers and cartridges are used more or less for target shooting, we generally understand the term target revolver to apply in particular to the S. & W. and

HOLDING.

Colt's, single action .44 frames, adapted to the .44 Rus. model, .38-44 and .32-44 shells, using the various loads from gallery to full charges.

The Russian model cartridge, full charge, contains 23grs. of powder and a 256gr. bullet. It is capable of shooting series of ten consecutive shots into circles of 1½ to 3½in. in diameter at 50yds., 5 to 8in. in diameter at 100yds., 12 to 18in. in diameter at 200yds., when shot carefully from rest from S. & W. and Colt's revolvers having 6½in. barrels.



SIGHTS AND SECTION OF LUBRICATING STICK.

The loads may be varied at pleasure for short ranges and light shooting.

The factory gallery loads are 7grs. of powder and 120gr. round and 110gr. conical bullets.

When fresh this ammunition will generally make the following ten-shot groups: From .$\frac{7}{8}$ to 1½in. circle at 20yds., from 1 to 2in. circle at 30yds.

The shooting of the 110gr. conical bullet is a little the more regular of the two and gives fewer unaccountables.

Other excellent shoot range loads can be made up by using the Ideal shoot range bullets of 160 and 175grs. and from 10 to 15grs. of powder. With the lighter load of powder I prefer the 160gr. bullet, as it has a hollow base and "upsets" more easily than the flat base of 175grs. Using 10grs. of rifle cartridge powder No. 3 and the 160gr. bullet groups of twelve shots are usually gotten in circles from $\frac{7}{8}$ to 1½in. in diameter at 30yds., from 2½ to 3½in. in diameter at 50yds.

In stating the sizes of these groups I use as data the best and poorest groups obtained in a very long series of experiments.

The .38-44 full charge contains 20 to 23grs. of powder and a bullet of 146grs.

It is not so regular a shooter by any means as the .44 or .32-44, principally, I think, because the charge fouls the barrel a good deal after the first six shots, and one or two of the remaining four are usually the cause of considerably enlarging the groups. I have always found the ten-shot groups much improved by cleaning the barrel after six shots, if the rules permit of so doing. It usually shoots into circles of six-shot groups from 1½ to 2½in. at 50yds., ten-shot groups from 2½ to 4in. at 50yds., 6½ to 12in. at 100yds., 16½ to 25in. at 200yds.

A very good short-range charge is made up by using the 146gr. bullet and 15grs. of powder. This is cleaner than the preceding, and generally shoots into circles of 1½ to 3in. at 50yds.

The .38-44 factory gallery cartridge contains 6grs. of powder and a round bullet of 70grs. It shoots groups of ten shots into circles of ½ to 1$\frac{7}{10}$in. at 20yds., groups of six shots into $\frac{7}{10}$ to $\frac{9}{10}$in. at 20yds., groups of ten shots into $\frac{9}{10}$ to 2in. at 30yds.

A very nice short-range charge can be made up by using from 9 to 12grs. of powder and the Ideal bullets of 100 to 110grs.

The .32-44 target cartridge contains 11grs. of powder and a bullet of 83grs. It is perhaps as popular as any target revolver, the recoil is light, accuracy good, and it does not foul the barrel badly.

It will usually shoot strings of ten shots into circles of $\frac{7}{8}$ to 2in. at 30yds., 1½ to 4in. at 50yds., 5 to 8in. at 100yds.

The gallery charge contains 4grs. of powder and a round bullet of 40grs. It shoots series of ten shots into circles of ½ to 1½in. at 20yds., 1 to 2in. at 30yds., 2½ to 3in. at 50yds.

Sights.

The target sights on the .44 Russian model S. & W., as issued from the factory, are known as the Paine sights, and consist of a bead front sight and a rear, elevating, wind gauge sight, with semi-circular notch. The height of these sights as ordinarily issued is the correct elevation for gallery ammunition up to 30yds. or so.

The heavier the charge, the more the barrel is rotated upward, and consequently the full charge will be found to shoot much too high. When used with gallery sights one must have either a higher front sight or a lower rear sight.

The plain rear sight that comes on the barrel catch, and is lower than the target sight, will give the proper elevation to the full charge when used in conjunction with the regular gallery front sight. A better plan, however, is to have the revolver correctly sighted for the full charge at the factory—that is, have a high front sight put on, and then elevate the rear sight the necessary amount for the lighter charges, marking the elevations on the rear sight once for all.

The same revolver will not be sighted correctly for everyone, for the upward motion of the muzzle is due to the point of resistance, the hand, being below the application of the force of recoil; and since the resistance varies as one grips the revolver loosely or tightly, each shooter must arrange his sights to suit his style of holding or gripping the revolver.

The same remarks concerning the elevation of sights apply to the Colt revolvers. No elevating rear sight is furnished on the Colt, so you must have various heights of front sights which are easily interchanged. Mr. Lyman has recently brought out a very good elevating front sight for the Colt. Some years ago I designed an elevating front sight, and found it all that one could desire for a target revolver. It is shown in the cut. The screw hole in the sight slot is cut into a horizontal slit, D; into this is fitted the milled wheel B, which has threads cut on the inside; the sight A is then fitted to the slot, and screwed up and down at pleasure. I arranged mine so that the lowest elevation was suited to the lightest charge, the sight being elevated as the charges were increased—a scale being cut on front of sight, as shown in C.

The .38-44 S. & W. is usually issued sighted correctly for the full charge, and one must elevate the rear sight for the lighter charges.

The .32-44 revolver being heavy and the charges light, the regular target sights answer pretty well for both target and gallery charges.

Some Hints on Holding, etc.

The usual method of grasping the revolver is shown in the cut. Nearly all revolver shooters place the thumb in the position indicated when using light loads, but some prefer to drop the thumb a little lower, so it just touches the second finger when firing full charges, believing that they have a firmer grip and more control over the recoil.

The revolver should be held firmly, but not gripped so hard as to cause the muscles of wrist or forearm to tremble.

It is better to *lower* the pistol arm slowly than to *raise* it, as it produces less strain on the muscles. While aiming, the lungs should be filled with a moderately deep breath.

The hardest thing to learn in pistol shooting is to pull the trigger smoothly and evenly and have the hammer fall without any *jerk*. This can be acquired only by persistent practice.

If possible, get some old revolver and practice pulling and snapping it at a mark in your room for twenty minutes or so every day. You will find it a wonderful help in learning to pull quickly and evenly.

The pressure of the trigger should be perfectly steady and should be applied directly backward, being very careful that when the hammer falls the suddenly released pressure of the trigger finger is not transferred to the revolver, causing a movement at the instant of firing. This can be best averted by pulling the trigger with the forefinger alone, and not by a squeeze from the whole hand.

The trigger should pull off at a pressure of 2½ or 3lbs., and the pull off must be perfectly smooth—nothing is so detrimental to good shooting as a "catchy" pull off. Stand firmly on *both* feet, with the feet slightly apart. One's position should be upright, but unconstrained and

comfortable; do not stand stiffly, so as to strain any particular muscles. No rule can be laid down as to position; some prefer to bend the arm slightly at the elbow, some to fully extend it; some face the target squarely, others stand with the right side toward the target, the majority adopting an intermediate position.

The left arm is let hang loosely by the side, or is placed behind the back or on the hip, as you prefer. Try all the positions and adopt the one you find easiest and least fatiguing. I am of the opinion that many beginners commence practice at too small a bullseye, which invariably tends to make one a slow shot. I should begin at nothing smaller than a 2in. bullseye at 12yds.

Some sight at 6 o'clock, or just under the bull, and others place the sight on the bull. I prefer the former, but it is a matter of individual taste. Do not practice too much with gallery loads. They are very pleasant to shoot and teach one to hold and pull off well, but too much indulgence in them certainly unfits one for the use of full charges and their heavier recoils. You will find a slightly checked wood stock better to hold than any smooth substance, such as rubber, ivory or pearl.

Reloading Gallery Ammunition.

As soon as possible after using a shell decap it, wash in very hot water and suds, rinse and dry by gentle heat, and recap.

Either the Smith & Wesson or Ideal tools with adjustable chambers may be used for reloading. For all gallery ammunition using round bullets I prefer Du Pont's special pistol powder FFF.B in charges before mentioned.

For the Ideal bullets (short range) I prefer Am. Powder Mills No. 2.

The bullets are usually cast of pure lead. The round bullet is set firmly on the powder and well lubricated. To lubricate use pure tallow, either cold or hot. To use cold, place a piece the size of a large kernel of corn in the mouth of the shell and with a stick, concave at end (as in out), or the S. & W. bullet seater, spread it evenly around the bullet.

To use hot, melt the tallow in an oiling can, then taking the can (with a heavy leather or buckskin glove on the hand) drop the lubricant into the mouth of the shell until just the end of the bullet shows above the tallow. You will be able to shoot long strings of shots without cleaning with ammunition loaded and lubricated in this manner, as it will leave the barrel greasy instead of caking, like old factory ammunition.

Do not carry gallery ammunition loose in the pocket, where dirt and grit can get into the shell and afterward scratch your barrel inside when fired.

CHELAN.

Cincinnati Rifle Association.

CINCINNATI, O., May 17.—The following scores were made by members of the Cincinnati Rifle Association to-day. Conditions: 200yds., off-hand, at the standard target, 7-ring black. Our "veteran" Mr. Hasenzahl distinguished himself to-day by making a clean score of 94. In the team shoot to-day Capt. Gindele's team scored 2,072, Lieut. Payne's 2,141, the latter leading by 69 points.

*Gibson.
3 2 5 3 5 6 3 5 7 5—44 3 5 5 3 5 3 3 3 6 2—44
5 4 4 3 4 2 9 3 2 5—41

Gindele.
9 8 9 6 7 9 10 9 10 8—85 10 6 8 10 8 7 8 8 10 8—88
7 8 7 9 7 5 7 10 ½ 10—77 7 10 6 5 10 9 7 10 9 9—82

Weinheimer.
8 9 10 10 10 7 9 6 8 4—81 8 5 5 9 9 9 5 5 7 9—71
10 5 7 4 8 9 5 5 9 10—72 4 9 7 7 8 5 6 8 10 8—67

Wellinger.
8 9 9 7 6 6 10 7 9 7—78 9 10 4 5 7 10 7 7 8 5—72
6 7 4 9 8 5 10 7 9 9—75 8 9 4 6 9 9 7 4 10 5—79

Trounstein.
10 10 4 9 5 7 6 5 10 6—72 7 1 5 10 10 7 8 7 9 7—71
6 4 4 6 5 8 3 9 8 9—62 8 5 6 5 5 6 3 7 7 7—59

Roberts.
5 5 8 9 10 10 10 8 6 9—80 6 8 9 5 8 10 5 7 7 10—75
9 10 5 7 7 8 8 9 7 10—80 6 6 6 8 8 5 6 10 9 10—76

Hasenzahl.
9 10 9 10 10 10 10 8 10 8—94 8 8 7 8 5 8 8 9 10 10—81
7 6 10 10 9 7 9 6 7 9—80 5 7 7 9 8 10 10 10 9 5—80

Payne.
6 8 9 9 7 10 9 9 10 9—86 9 6 8 7 9 10 7 8 5 9—78
8 5 9 8 6 7 10 6 8 9—76 8 10 9 8 9 6 8 6 5 8—77

Topf.
5 5 4 5 7 5 9 7 8 8—63 7 10 8 5 7 4 3 8 7 2—61
4 6 9 5 5 6 7 5 5 6—58 6 7 5 10 4 7 4 7 4 3—59

Lux.
9 6 8 5 5 6 8 5 3 3—58 3 5 2 4 4 6 5 5 3 9—46
5 8 9 3 1 2 4 5 6 10—48 3 3 5 2 5 5 4 4 3 10—44

Daube.
7 9 5 8 10 8 7 5 9 9—77 5 9 10 9 5 8 9 8 9 6—76
10 7 4 6 8 10 10 8 10 10—83 8 6 8 5 10 8 6 10 4 10—75

Hake.
10 8 6 4 8 7 9 7 5 8—72 5 10 4 7 6 4 8 10 6 8—68
7 7 6 8 5 8 6 8 5 4—64 5 8 8 10 8 7 6 4 5 5—65

Strickmeier.
7 7 6 7 5 6 6 7 9 6—66 10 4 9 7 7 6 6 9 4 9—71
9 7 5 7 8 7 5 6 5 3—62 7 8 8 6 7 4 10 4 9 2—65

* Military.

Hartford Rifle Club.

THE Hartford Rifle Club will hold a prize shoot on Decoration Day, May 30. The shoot will take place rain or shine. Shooting will be at the Columbia target, 200yds. range, open to all, any rifle.

Rifle Club Constitutions.

WE would be obliged if secretaries of rifle clubs would favor us with copies of constitutions and shooting rules, that we may send them to other clubs seeking such information.

Trap-Shooting.

If you want your shoot to be announced here send in notice like the following:

FIXTURES.

May 28-30.—MILWAUKEE, Wis.—Twelfth annual tournament of the South Side Gun Club, on the club grounds, Lake Station, Adolph Gropper, Sec'y.

May 30.—CANAJOHARIE, N. Y.—Tournament of the Canajoharie Rod and Gun Club; targets. Chas. Weeks, Sec'y.

May 30.—BRANCHVILLE, N. J.—All-day shoot of the Branchville Gun Club Henry R. Cahrs, Sec'y.

May 30-June 1.—MILWAUKEE, Wis.—Eleventh annual tournament of the South Side Gun Club.

May 30.—OGDEN, Utah.—First annual tournament of the Ogden Gun Club; $300 in cash and prizes added. Open to the world. No handicap.

May 30.—MAPLEWOOD, N. J.—New Jersey Trap-Shooters' League tournament, under the auspices of the Maplewood Gun Club.

May 30.—WHEELING, W. Va.—Tournament of the Wheeling Gun Club. Targets. J. A. Penn, Sec'y.

June 2-6.—CHICAGO, Ill.—Twenty-second annual tournament of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association. H. R. Meyers, Sec'y.

June 3-4.—NATCHEZ, Miss.—Interstate Association's tournament, under the auspices of the Gaillard Sporting Club.

June 8-12.—BUFFALO, N. Y.—New York State shoot, under the auspices of the Buffalo Audubon Club; $3,000 in merchandise prizes in State and open events; $1,100 of cash added to purses. Experts eligible to first and second moneys only. C. S. Burkhardt, President.

June 9-11.—DAVENPORT, Ia.—Annual tournament of the Iowa State Sportsmen's Association. R. B. Cook, Sec'y.

June 9-11.—DAYTON, O.—Annual tournament of the Ohio Trap Shooters' League. Ed. Taylor, Sec'y.

June 9-11.—URBANA, Ill.—Annual tournament of the Crystal Lake Gun Club, for amateurs only. Targets. Frank L. Bills, Manager.

June 10-11.—FARGO, N. D.—Second annual tournament of the North Dakota State Sportsmen's Association; targets; $500 added money. W. W. Smith, Sec'y.

June 17-19.—CLEVELAND, O.—Third annual tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge and Target Company. Targets thrown free; $770 in cash also added to the purses.

June 23-26.—PITTSBURG, Pa.—Tournament of the Pittsburg Gun Club; targets; $500 added money.

June 30-July 2.—WOPSONONOCK, Pa.—Fourth annual tournament of the Altoona Rod and Gun Club; targets. W. S. Bookwalter, Sec'y.

July 4.—SPRINGFIELD, N. J.—Annual tournament of the Union Gun Club; live birds and targets. E. D. Miller, Sec'y.

July 22-23.—PORTLAND, Me.—Interstate Association's tournament, under the auspices of the Portland Gun Club.

July 30, 31.—GOSHEN, Ind.—Midsummer tournament of the Goshen Gun Club.

Aug. 4-6.—CHICAGO, Ill.—Tournament of the Du Pont Smokeless Powder Company. E. S. Rice, Mgr.

Aug. 26-27.—BURLINGTON, Vt.—Tournament of the Interstate Association, under the auspices of the Lake Side Rod and Gun Club.

Sept. 7.—MARION, N. J.—Sixth annual tournament of the Endeavor Gun Club. Targets. J. A. Creveling, Sec'y.

Sept. 8-11.—HARRISBURG, Pa.—Annual tournament of the Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association, under the auspices of the Harrisburg Shooting Association. H. B. Shoop, Sec'y.

Oct. 7-9.—NEWBURGH, N. Y.—Annual fall tournament of the West Newburgh Gun and Rifle Association; targets and live birds; added money announced later.

October (second week).—BALTIMORE, Md.—Baltimore claims this week for her tournament. Dr. Samuel J. Fort, Sec'y.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

Club secretaries are invited to send their scores for publication in these columns, also any news notes they may care to have printed. Ties in all events are considered as divided unless otherwise reported. Mail all such matter to Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 346 Broadway, New York.

During the tournament of the Hazard Powder Company, at Cincinnati, O., last week, the local papers had a good deal to say about Heikes challenging Gilbert for the target championship. As a matter of fact, Heikes has not challenged Gilbert and will not do so until the summer is well over. It is perfectly possible, however, that Gilbert may receive a challenge from another shooter very shortly, in which case there should be a good match at Watson's Park, as Gilbert's probable opponent is a rattling good shot, and particularly good in individual matches.

Six of the members of the Green Ridge Gun Club challenge any six members of the Wilkesbarre (Pa.) Gun Club to shoot three matches at 50 clay pigeons per man, from known traps and unknown angles, in this city, at dates to be agreed upon, for a championship gold trophy worth $100. The trophy will be presented to the winning club by Scranton business men. Either club must win two matches out of three to become the owner of the trophy.

New York's State shoot, at Buffalo, June 8-12, will be a big affair. In the open sweeps the club sets the expert a big task to perform: in order to get in for any part of the purse, he will have to shoot into first or second place, or be out of it altogether. The merchandise events, open to residents of the State only, will certainly have a large entry list, as the prizes are many and of considerable value.

The New Jersey League contest for the month of May will be held at Maplewood on Saturday, May 30 (Decoration Day). The Maplewood Gun Club announces that hacks will meet trains on that day as follows: Leave New York at 8:30, 10:10 and 11:10 A. M., and 1:30 P. M.; leave Newark at 9:05, 10:43 and 11:43 A. M., and 2:03 P. M. A programme of events for all day has been arranged.

The programme for the Interstate Association's tournament at Natchez, Miss., on June 3-4, has come to hand a trifle late for an extended notice. Briefly summarized, we can say that the programme for each day consists of eight 15-target events, $2 entrance, and two 20-target events, $2 50 entrance. The club adds $5 to each purse in the 15-target events, $7.50 to the purses in the 20-target events. The tournament is open to all and the Gaillard Sporting Club extends a cordial invitation to shooters to visit Natchez and enjoy a pleasant shoot.

In Paul Litzke's account of the Joplin, Mo., shoot, he mentioned the fact that Milt Lindsley and Wanda had their guns stolen from the private car at Kansas City. The following is a description of the guns: Lefever ejector, fluid steel barrels, No. 23,389; L. C. Smith ejector, A1, No. 649. Wanda is much grieved over the loss of her pet gun.

Grand prize shoot! There will be a tournament held on the grounds of the Stonington, Conn., Gun Club, Saturday, May 30. Among the events will be one for a fine double-barrel breechloading shotgun, 10 targets, help mate, entrance 50 cents. Under the management of James T. Ames, New London, Conn.

Secretary Bills, of the Urbana, Ill., Gun Club, writes: We have changed dates on account of the number of our local shooters who want to attend the Republican National Convention. The new dates are June 9, 10 and 11.

Eddie Earl announces that he will hold a live-bird shoot at his grounds, Rahway avenue, Elizabeth, N. J., on Decoration Day.

The Hobart, Ind., Gun Club is making preparations for holding its tenth annual tournament.

MAY 26. EDWARD BANKS.

Boston Gun Club.

BOSTON, Mass., May 20.—The weekly prize shoot occurred as usual at the Boston Gun Club grounds at Wellington this afternoon. Like the poor, the wind seems to be always with us, and this was no exception to the rule, the burnt grains of nitro flying back into the shooter's eyes with exasperating regularity. However, three fair scores were entered for the prizes, and the different events were watched with as much interest and concern as if weather conditions had allowed of better percentages. Scores as follows:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
Targets:	10	10	10	10	4	10	10	15	10	10	10	5	10	10	15	10
Gordon	5	6	6	7	1	6	5	10	8	5	7	4	6	8	..	..
Miskay	8	5	9	7	3	9	9	8	8	3	6	4	7	5	12	6
Brown	7	6	7	7	1	8	8	5	3	5	8	3	5	4	9	6
Sheffield	7	5	9	7	4	6	..	9	4	8	9	3	5	4	7	..
Butler	6	5	7	2	0	3	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Horace	..	8	8	..	..	5	..	7	2	..	..	1	4	5	..	1
Sears	..	..	..	..	..	..	3	10	9	2	9	2	4	6	7	..
Spencer	..	..	..	..	..	..	4	7	3	6	6	3	6	4	..	..
Williams	..	..	..	..	..	..	5	5	6	6	..	2	4	4	..	..
Parker	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	14	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Nickols	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	5	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..

Events 1, 3, 7, 9, 11, 13 and 15 were known angles; No. 11, use of both barrels; Nos. 4, 6, 10 and 16 were known traps and unknown angles; No 2, pairs; No. 14, reverse angles; No. 5, miss-and-out; No. 10, unknown traps and angles; No. 12, unknown traps.

Merchandise match, 25 targets—15 known and 10 unknown angles—distance handicap:

Parker (17)	111111111011111—14	0101101101—6—20
Sears (16)	110111101001101—10	1110111111—9—19
Gordon (18)	011100111111010—10	1101111011—8—18
Miskay (18)	110111000110001—8	1111011110—8—16
Williams (15)	110100011110100—8	1101011001—6—14
Sheffield (15)	100111011011010—9	0000110011—4—13
Butler (15)	011110010111101—10	0001010000—2—12
Nickols (16)	001000000100111—5	1011100101—6—11
Spencer (17)	011011000011010—7	0001100010—3—10
Horace (16)	010010111001001—7	1100000000—2—9
Brown (15)	010010000011010—5	0100011000—3—8

Burnside Gun Club.

BURNSIDE, La., May 18. Following are the scores made by the members of the Burnside Gun Club at their regular weekly shoot. The wind which haunts our grounds so regularly was, as usual, ready for the boys, and the way the targets dipped and curved rather bothered the shooters:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Targets:	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Boote	6	6	9	..	..	6	9	7
Dr Miles	7	9	9	8	8	10	9	10
Stuart	8	8	8	..	..	7	7	4
Breaux	5	6	2	..	..	6	4	..
Mire	7	9	6	..	..	..	7	..
Morgan	7	7	7	..	..	6	..	..
Dr Bringier	..	7	6	6	4	..	5	..

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Targets:	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
J Tucker	..	8	5	10	6	..	6	6
Gentry	..	7	6	9	7	..	8	8
N Colomb	..	6	4	5	6	..	4	..
J K Tucker	..	4	3	6	3	..	4	..
Parrish	..	..	..	..	..	..	2	..
F Saxon	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	6

W. P. M., Jr.

Lake Side Scores.

BURLINGTON, Vt., May 21.—Practice shoot of the Lake Side Rod and Gun Club, held at their grounds May 20. We had two members from the Cambridge (Vt.) Gun Club, and were very much pleased with our grounds. We think we have in our grounds one of the fastest in the country. The scores made were not large and were quite a disappointment to the shooters, but hope to do better when they get acquainted with the grounds.

No. 1, 20 singles, rapid fire:

D Dupont	00100001111011000110—9	Blue Rival	10110111111111111110—17
E Lefever	01101011100110011111—13	W Stone	00110010111011011000—10
BlueRibb'n	10001010110010101101—10	*Beckom	10000011000001111010—8
W S Phelps	01000011110100100011—9		

* Visitor.

No. 2, 20 singles, unknown traps: Blue Ribbon 7, D. Dupont 6, W. S. Phelps 9, E. C. Lefever 8, Mr. Ellsworth w., W. L. Stone 9, Blue Rival 6.

No. 3, 25 singles, rapid fire: E. C. Lefever 16, Blue Ribbon 13, D. Dupont 9, Blue Rival 9, W. S. Phelps 12, W. L. Stone 9.

No. 4, 10 pairs doubles: D. Dupont 10, Blue Ribbon 11, E. C. Lefever 14, Blue Rival 12, W. S. Phelps 9.

No. 5, 20 singles, rapid fire: Blue Ribbon 17, E. C. Lefever 7.

No. 6, 20 singles, rapid fire: L. Harding 16, Blue Ribbon 18, E. C. Lefever 17.

J. S. DENNING, Sec'y.

Emerald Gun Club's Regular.

DEXTER PARK, May 19.—The day was a good one for shooting except for a heavy thunderstorm, which delayed the club shoot for a short time. The birds were fairly good, but the wind favored the shooters and made high scores possible:

E J Clark (29)	2222222221—10	T Short (28)	2222122202—9
T Purcell (28)	0222202022—7	F Place (28)	1210210112—8
P Thiele (28)	1200100100—4	E H Vroome (28)	1110102111—8
F Laurence (30)	2222002020—6	G Nowak (28)	1202011121—8
W Sands (28)	2110111212—9	Dr F Klein (28)	1200101222—7
H P Fessenden (28)	2222220222—9	E Weiss (25)	1000010111—5
W Catton (26)	2111222122—10	Dr Richter (25)	0010102001—4
J Maesel (28)	2221222212—10	J H Moore (28)	2001120212—7
Dr Hudson (28)	111121000*2—7	P Butz (28)	1010112222—8
J Woelfel (28)	2222201111—9	R Woods (30)	0220222222—8
G Loeble (28)	0101202212—7	B Amend (28)	2200020202—5
C Steutzle (28)	1120212222—9	R Regan (28)	1001201210—6
N Maesel (25)	0121012001—6	G K Breit (25)	2022000221—6
G Greiff (28)	1102211121—9	E Dudley (28)	2122222222—10
C Maesel (25)	0022200110—5	T Codey (28)	2112120211—9
J Banzer (28)	1102110020—6	H Hillers (28)	1111112022—9
M Herrington (28)	1110010102—6	C Thompson (28)	1112111111—10

Binghamton Gun Club.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., May 15.—The Binghamton Gun Club held a practice shoot at live birds to day The scores, considering the conditions, were fair. The birds were a first-class lot, the weather cool, with a brisk wind. Following are the scores:

Rose	02211201*22200122222221222—20
Boss	**0210102111212120112212l—19
Kendall	1112122100010122012012222—19
Hobbie	1101012120221112022002102—18
Vance	1120102110011210100111122—18
Brown	01*1222111101120110w

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
Kendall	6	7	6	8	9	7	8	7	6	9	8	8	9
Brown	6	8	7	8	9	10	9	10	10	9	7	10	9
Vance	8	6	8	7	7	7	7	7	9	10	9	10	..
Boss	5	9	8	7	6	9	6	8	..	..	..	..	..
Snell	8	6	7	6	9	6	5	7	6	7	..	..	..
McHenry	7	6	6	9	5	7	6	..	..	..	..	..	..
Stone	6	6	7	9	8	9	7	5	8	8	9	..	..
Treadwell	6	6	7	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..

Omaha Gun Club.

OMAHA, May 20.—Inclosed herewith please find score of the Omaha Gun Club's regular weekly shoot held on May 16:

Whitenir	0111100111111001101011010—16
Jones	0111101100110011101101111—17
Carthage	1100101010001110101010100—12
Read	0111101011010000100001001—11
Raymond	1000110011100001100110110—13
Marsh	0101000110000110001110101—11
Coleman	0000000101100000000010100—5
Brucker No. 1	0100101111100110110101110—15
Brucker No. 2	1101100101011011101101111—17
Blake	1111110100111011100110111—18
Stubbs	1011000011011000011100111—13
McFarlane	1100111011001111001110111—17

W. D. KENYON, Sec'y.

Norwalk Shooting Association.

NORWALK, O., May 19.—The annual meeting of the Norwalk Shooting Association for election of officers was held Monday evening, May 18. Leroy Burton was elected President; C. F. Stewart, Secretary, and C. A. Paul, Treasurer. The reports of the officers showed the Association to be in a healthy and prosperous condition. Seven new members were taken in out of the wet. Arrangements have been completed for the occupancy of new grounds, which will be more accessible than the present location and better in every way for the shooters. It was decided to dedicate the new grounds, July 4, with a tournament at targets. A committee was appointed to prepare a programme for the event. Visiting sportsmen will be well cared for and plenty of sport assured them.

Marietta Gun Club.

MARIETTA, Ga., May 21.—The regular shoot of the Marietta Gun Club was held here to-day, nine members taking part in the shooting, which was at 25 targets, known traps, unknown angles, A. S. A. rules. The following scores were made:

Maury	1101101011101111011111110—19
Whitlock	0111010111101110110111011—18
Black	1111111111001101110000110—17
Legg	1011010111011101010110110—16
Stephens	0000000110101111101011111—14
Meinert	1111100001011001101101010—14
Thornton	1000111100110111011000101—14
Betze	0000000010001001010101010—7
Austin	1000010000100000001011000—6

Pawtuxet Gun Club.

PAWTUXET, R. I., May 16.—The first club shoot of the Pawtuxet Gun Club was shot to-day. There will be a series of twelve shoots for the club badges. The scores to-day were as follows:

First Class: W. H. Sheldon 22, S. F. Wilson 18, P. L. Voelker 16, Y. J. Crandall 13, L. Brownell 12.

Second Class: W. Mooney 16, M. Inman 13, W. O. King 10, A. Stockard 9, D. B. Dennis 6, A. Hawkins 3.

Third Class: C. Thunell 11, A. L. Andrews 8, W. E. Oates 7, W. Hawkins 7, J. Armstrong 7, J. Ostertund 7, H. Badmington 6, W. E. Watson 5, A. Rhodes 5, Y. Hawkins 3.

W. H. SHELDON, Sec'y.

Orange (Mass.) Gun Club.

OWING to a high wind not many ventured out this afternoon, and some low scores were made at unknown angles:

Thompson	1001111101111111111111100—20
Hapgood	1011101011111111010011110—19
French	1001011111111101101111111—20
W L Mann	1101111101111111101111101—21
Bacheldor	0110010011001111011000101—13
A L Hoyt	1010000111000101101000101—11
Edwards	0100100000010001000101001—7

WALTER L. MANN, Sec'y.

Binghamton Gun Club.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., May 19.—Four members of the Binghamton Gun Club had a practice shoot at live birds to-day, with the following results:

Kendall	2111111222122101122112*100—21
Rose	0211012111121101121101122—21
Boss	12122222221111*100221111012—21
Brown	2*2011122122*1121221022020—19

H. W. B.

Shooting at Watson's Park.

BURNSIDE, Ill., May 16.—In a practice shoot to-day, at 100 targets, 3 unknown traps, Wilcox made the following score:

Wilcox
1001110100100111101101001—14
0101011101101111011011010—17
1011111111011111011111110—21
1011110011101111111111011—20—72

The Hazard Tournament.

WHAT WILL THE CROAKERS SAY NOW?

IN the early summer of 1894 we were told that trap-shooting had reached its zenith so far as large tournaments were concerned. When 1895 came, and with it the highly successful circuit of Knoxville, Memphis, Cincinnati, Cleveland, etc., we were also told that the end of all things trap-shooting was right at hand, and that never again would we witness such gatherings in front of traps, whether bluerock or empire. We must confess that we too had our misgivings. We feared that the matter of tournament giving was being overdone, and it is not quite clear yet whether we were right or wrong. However that may be, we can now state positively that never before in the history of trap-shooting has there been such a three weeks as that which commenced on Monday, May 4, at Guttenberg, N. J., and ended at Cincinnati, O., on Friday evening, May 22.

The E. C. Powder Co.'s tournament at Guttenburg race track, inaugurating as it did a championship of the United States at inanimate targets, was an immense gathering of the pick of the target shooters of this country with but one or two exceptions; among the latter of course being Harvey McMurchy, who is just about "as good as they're made." The entry list, under the exceptional conditions of the programme laid down for that tournament, was extremely large and was most certainly a record in its way.

The Memphis (Tenn.) Gun Club's tournament, which opened on May 11 and closed at 6 P. M. on May 16, was a worthy successor to the E. C. tournament. For a solid week of shooting it is hard to say when or where it has ever previously been beaten. It was a rattling big shoot.

Then came the Hazard Powder Co.'s tournament at Cincinnati, O., May 19-22, Tuesday to Friday of last week, an event which has cast into the shade all gatherings of a like character where the conditions were in the slightest degree similar or on an equal footing. In comparing this tournament with others it must most surely be borne in mind that amateurs or novices were specially catered to; it was not merely a crackerjack's tournament. The management had carefully thought out the situation; it sprung a surprise on us all, and it proved to us most satisfactorily that it was entirely right in its premises.

THE MANAGEMENT.

In referring to the management as a body we may probably be misleading. As a matter of fact, the head, front, middle, in fact the management as a whole, was R. S. Waddell, the Hazard Powder Co.'s agent in Cincinnati, a man who in his own particular line is just as deserving of the title of Napoleon as was *le petit caporal* in his line. As promoter and manager of the Du Pont Powder Co.'s tournament last year, Bob Waddell earned a wreath of laurels that would perhaps have rested more comfortably on a head built like Tom Reed's or Cleveland's. With the new laurel boughs added to that wreath by reason of the recent Hazard tournament at Cincinnati, Mr. Waddell will learn that greatness even as a tournament organizer has its drawbacks.

The most beautiful thing about this tournament was the manner in which every point and every detail had been covered. Mr. Waddell had carefully thought out everything; his experience of one year ago stood him in good stead and he actually left nothing undone to perfect his arrangements. This is extremely high praise, and we are well aware that in making this statement we run the risk of being accused of "laying it on thick," to use an expressive phrase. But we are willing to take that risk, resting our case on the evidence of those shooters who attended last week's shoot at Cincinnati.

THE CASHIER'S OFFICE AND ITS STAFF.

In preparing for a shoot the most important positions to be filled are those that go to make up the staff of the cashier's department. If the cashier and his assistants get "balled up" (we beg pardon again, but a slang phrase just hits the mark) the whole shoot first languishes and then dies an early and unsavory death. All such danger was guarded against by Mr. Waddell, who appointed as cashier, or paying-teller, R. C. McConaughy, and as assistant cashiers, or receiving tellers, L. J. Squier and A. C. Dick. In addition to the three gentlemen above named, G. Y. Foreman, cashier for Fred Waddell, the company's Southern agent at Chattanooga, Tenn., was appointed average clerk, press agent, etc., a post that we can vouch for he filled ably. With such a four-in-hand, and with plenty of elbow room for his team to work in, Manager Waddell had no reason to anticipate trouble in the cashier's office. The fact that the office was ready to pay on each event within a few minutes after the last squad in that event had finished its score is proof that the force was not only well organized, but capable.

Fred Waddell and Fisher (everybody called him Fisher, everybody knew him, and we did not like to expose our ignorance by asking his given name) were squad hustlers who would scarcely take time to eat. And squad hustling in the sultry atmosphere that occasionally made life at the shooting grounds scarcely worth having was no sinecure. By the way, one of the few pleasures that fall to a squad hustler's lot is to walk up and down the line of (say) three sets of traps, calling out some shooter's name; pass within a yard or two of him, and then, after the squad has been kept waiting for him, to have the culprit rise up and say, "Do you want me?"

ARRANGEMENT OF THE GROUNDS.

Three sets of bluerock traps were used, Paul North and Jack Parker being on hand to see that the traps kept the bluerocks flying. Both North and Parker had a snap, the traps and trappers conspiring to make the shoot a success as far as they were concerned.

The men at the score shot from under cover, while ample tents provided grateful shade for the waiting squads. The sheds that sheltered the shooters at the score were roofed with corrugated iron and were substantially built. The pulling apparatus at each set of traps was North's electric pulling apparatus, and it must be added that even this portion of the work of a tournament was as good as we ever saw it. Was it luck or was it simply the result of forethought? The referee's task was lightened by doing away with the necessity of his having to use his voice. At his right hand was a box with seven electric buttons; two of these buttons connected with a buzzer and a bell at the scorer's table; a buzz represented a break; a ring signified a loss. While the buzz was not always audible to the shooter, the ring seldom failed to catch his ear. The other five buttons connected the referee with the five trappers respectively. When No. 1 failed to go, or when a target broke on leaving the trap, the referee pushed No. 1's button and aroused him to a sense of his wrongdoing. When No. 1 was ready again, he (No. 1) pressed a button beside his trap and signified by a ring at the referee's box that all was ready again. Thus trappers and referees could communicate without a lot of unnecessary shouting. How great a comfort this system was to all concerned can only be understood and appreciated by actual experience.

THE CHECKROOM SYSTEM.

One of the greatest comforts to shooters was the checkroom for coats, hats, etc. The proprietor of the Hotel Emery sent his own man and his own checks down to the grounds and one portion of the club house was set aside as a checkroom. Guns could be left there over night, checked and safe, with watchmen in charge to see that thieves did not get in their fine work. It was a great scheme and one that should be made a note of. The creature comforts department was also all that could be desired.

WEATHER CONDITIONS.

It can scarcely be said that the weather was perfect. It was hot enough, but the humidity in the air made it very oppressive, while thunderstorms at times rendered it decidedly pleasant to be under cover. The dull sky that very generally prevailed during the shoot made it hard to see the targets at times and the scores in consequence took a tumble. At other times the deep blue of the sky and surrounding hills, with a bright sun at the shooter's back, made the yellow rings on the targets show up in the very best of shapes.

PREPARATION DAY, MAY 19.

The programme announced that on May 19, Preparation Day, as it was called, two sets of traps would be ready for use at 9 A. M. On the A set sweeps at 15 targets, unknown angles, $1 entrance, targets included at 2 cents, were to be shot. At the B traps anybody could shoot on paying the price of the targets; at this set it was known traps and angles. That the shooters showed up in force is evidenced by the following table, which gives the total scores and averages of all taking part in the A trap events:

	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.		Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
Glover	90	86	95	Marshall	150	115	77
Budd	45	41	91	U M C	30	23	77
Parmelee	30	27	90	Young	75	58	77
Easton	105	94	89	Burton	60	46	76
Gilbert	135	121	89	Parker	150	114	76
Wheeler	135	120	89	Cowen	150	112	75
Leroy	75	66	88	Desmond	120	90	75
Spross	75	65	87	Franx	75	56	75
Grimm	45	39	87	Marks	135	101	75
Loomis	45	39	87	Norton	45	34	75
Redwing	75	65	87	Penn	90	67	74
Alkire	30	26	86	Scott	105	78	74
Fulford	90	78	86	Ford	90	66	73
Powers	30	26	86	Pooler	30	22	73
Upson	135	117	86	George	75	58	77
Merrill	90	76	84	Goodman	135	98	72
Rattle	150	126	84	Tait	105	76	72
Raymond	75	63	84	Campbell	90	63	70
Edwards	120	100	83	Hallowell	150	104	70
Trimble	120	100	83	Stipp	75	52	70
Dickey	60	49	82	North	45	31	69
Wirt	90	74	82	Bob	75	51	68
Mead	75	60	80	McCormick	90	61	68
Sharp	45	36	80	Ware	60	41	68
Rip	120	95	79	Reif	30	20	67
Waddell	75	59	78	Mackie	60	39	65
Porterfield	150	117	78	Collins	150	96	64
West	135	106	78	King	30	13	43

In addition to the above 56 shooters, 11 others shot in a single event making scores as follows: Critzer 14, Taylor 10, Hatfield 6, Foy 10, Wanda 4, Slow 10, Stone 10, Willie 7, Robbins 14, Beck 8 and Peters 13. This makes a total of 67 shooters on the grounds for practice work; there may also have been a few other shooters present who did not take part in the sweeps, but who may have shot practice birds at the B traps, where no record was kept of the scores made. Altogether it was a most auspicious preliminary day's work. Sim Glover's work is well worth noting, and it may be added that he made two straight scores of 15 each and four scores of 14.

FIRST DAY, MAY 20.

The programme for to-day, as on each of the two succeeding days, was composed as follows: Nos. 1, 4, 6 and 8, 15 targets, $2, $30 added; Nos. 2, 7 and 9, 20 targets, $2.50, $40 added; Nos. 3 and 5, 25 targets, $3, $55 added. Nos. 3 and 5 were the Hazard prize events referred to later on.

A perusal of the accompanying table of scores tells the tale of to-day's work, Class A men shooting at known traps, but unknown angles; Class B at known traps and angles. The number of entries will be touched upon later; it is sufficient to state that No. 1 had 134 entries, No. 2 133, and No. 4 138. Owing to the number of entries No. 9 was not shot off to-day. Below are the

SCORES OF MAY 20.

Class A.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9			
Targets:	*15*	*20*	*25*	*15*	*25*	*15*	*20*	*15*	*20*	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
Redwing	13	19	24	14	22	15	18	14	19	170	158	92.9
Heikes	18	17	25	14	23	14	20	13	18	170	157	92.3
Parmelee	18	17	22	14	23	14	20	15	19	170	157	92.3
Budd	14	18	24	13	23	13	18	13	20	170	156	91.7
Glover	14	15	22	15	23	14	17	14	19	170	153	90
Grimm	13	17	22	13	25	15	19	18	16	170	153	90
McDonald	14	18	22	13	23	14	18	18	18	170	153	90
Easton	13	18	23	15	22	13	17	14	17	170	152	89.4
Dickey	11	17	21	13	24	15	18	14	18	170	151	88.8
Fulford	12	19	22	12	22	14	17	15	18	170	151	88.8
Shorty	..	18	20	14	25	11	18	13	18	155	137	88.3
Gilbert	10	19	23	15	20	13	18	14	18	170	150	88.2
Wheeler	14	19	22	15	20	14	17	11	18	170	150	88.2
Raymond	14	19	24	13	21	12	16	14	..	150	132	88
Gay	13	18	18	14	25	15	14	14	18	170	149	87.6
Partington	12	19	21	15	21	10	..	..	18	135	116	86.6
Leroy	12	12	25	14	23	15	15	14	17	170	147	86.4
Young	14	16	23	14	22	11	17	11	19	170	147	86.4
Loomis	13	18	22	13	19	13	16	13	17	170	144	84.7
Gambell	13	18	24	10	20	14	18	12	14	170	143	84.1
Hill	10	14	22	12	23	13	16	15	18	170	143	84.1
Merrill	12	15	22	12	23	13	19	13	17	170	143	84.1
Powers	13	16	22	13	21	13	15	13	18	170	143	84.1
Ballard	12	15	20	15	21	12	17	..	17	155	129	83.2
Alkire	13	19	22	12	22	10	12	14	17	170	141	82.9
George	13	18	21	10	21	14	17	11	16	170	141	82.9
Upson	13	16	23	13	18	10	19	14	16	170	141	82.9
Legler	13	15	22	12	22	14	15	10	17	170	140	82.3
Trimble	12	17	20	11	23	15	16	12	14	170	140	82.3
Keller	..	..	..	10	20	15	..	..	..	55	45	81.8
Parker	11	11	21	12	24	13	16	14	15	170	137	80.5
Rattle	9	17	22	12	15	11	18	13	19	170	136	80
Dando	12	13	21	11	21	10	14	..	..	135	107	79.2
Marshall	12	14	22	10	20	12	15	11	17	170	133	78.2
Meaders	12	13	19	13	20	15	14	12	14	170	132	77.6
Critzer	9	15	20	14	23	11	13	9	16	170	130	76.4
Rike	10	17	21	12	21	12	10	12	14	170	129	75.8
Spross	12	10	23	13	16	11	17	11	16	170	129	75.8
Woodworth	9	14	21	12	18	13	16	13	13	170	129	75.8
Porterfield	11	13	16	12	18	12	15	13	18	170	128	75.2
Scott	12	18	14	10	20	11	16	13	14	170	128	75.2
North	11	14	20	..	..	..	..	..	..	60	45	75
C W Thomas	11	15	13	13	10	9	9	..	..	125	90	72
Desmond	12	14	20	11	17	12	12	9	..	150	107	71.3
Livenguth	10	13	19	11	18	..	..	..	..	100	71	71
Waddell	10	17	18	12	16	10	12	11	14	170	120	70.5
Lyons	10	13	18	12	18	10	14	..	..	135	95	70.3
Taylor	..	13	17	..	..	..	..	..	..	45	30	66.6
McCormick	..	15	17	11	13	..	..	..	..	85	56	65.8
Hallowell	6	11	18	10	18	10	10	12	15	170	110	64.7

Class B.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
Mead	12	17	23	12	22	..	17	13	16	155	132	85
West	13	15	20	13	21	12	18	13	17	170	142	83.5
Vail	12	19	22	14	24	5	..	..	..	115	96	83.4
Weaver	12	15	20	13	24	12	17	12	..	150	125	83.3
Flick	10	17	19	11	22	14	20	12	16	170	141	82.9
Wright	15	16	20	13	18	13	17	10	18	170	140	82.3
Ward	13	16	20	10	22	13	15	13	..	150	122	81.3
Decatur	12	14	21	..	..	15	16	11	..	110	89	80.9
Church	..	15	21	13	21	10	17	..	..	120	97	80.8
Cooper	12	17	21	12	20	9	19	11	..	150	121	80.6
Burton	11	17	20	12	23	9	18	13	14	170	137	80.5
Bush	13	13	23	11	21	12	20	10	18	170	136	80
Darke	14	18	18	12	19	..	17	10	..	135	108	80
Shattuck	12	16	..	14	23	14	12	11	14	145	116	80
Beck	10	12	23	12	19	11	17	13	18	170	135	79.4
Houston	13	15	20	13	17	13	15	..	17	155	123	79.3
Ripp	14	17	..	10	20	..	13	13	16	130	103	79.2
Edwards	13	19	16	12	21	11	16	10	16	170	134	78.8
Buckley	13	15	18	14	..	12	16	10	..	125	98	78.4
Steinman	14	12	..	..	21	..	..	..	..	60	47	78.3
Hutch	11	17	22	10	..	11	16	..	..	110	86	78.1
Reif	8	17	23	12	19	12	13	13	15	170	132	77.6
Knox	12	13	..	12	20	..	..	12	..	90	69	76.6
Goodman	12	16	18	10	22	12	14	9	17	170	130	76.4
Fisher	13	16	21	11	..	12	..	..	11	110	84	76.3
Walker	10	14	19	12	..	12	..	..	17	110	84	76.3
Thompson	11	16	16	12	21	..	..	..	..	100	76	76
Jack	9	14	21	11	20	..	16	..	..	120	91	75.8
Stipp	14	17	16	11	16	12	18	12	13	170	129	75.8
Link	13	13	..	13	..	10	15	..	..	85	64	75.3
Robbins	12	14	16	11	22	13	13	12	..	150	113	75.3
Pooler	14	15	17	12	17	12	16	9	16	170	128	75.2
Peters	9	15	19	12	..	12	..	..	..	90	67	74.4
Franx	13	16	22	10	20	9	15	9	12	170	126	74.1
Cowen	12	16	21	13	17	9	14	11	13	170	126	74.1
Tom	9	17	..	11	..	..	..	..	..	50	37	74
Ford	12	12	18	11	..	..	..	..	17	95	70	73.6
Robinson	11	16	20	8	18	13	13	11	..	150	110	73.3
Tait	11	12	22	10	..	..	..	..	..	75	55	73.3
Bob	..	..	14	11	23	8	16	12	..	115	84	73
Long	15	16	16	9	17	11	..	..	..	115	84	73
Penn	11	15	16	10	19	9	12	14	18	170	124	72.9
Coyle	..	15	..	9	..	..	..	..	16	55	40	72.7
Larck	12	18	16	11	..	..	12	..	..	95	69	72.6
Baldheim	13	13	13	13	20	..	..	..	..	100	72	72
Peterman	10	16	16	12	..	..	..	..	..	75	54	72
Slow	13	15	15	10	18	11	15	..	..	135	97	71.8
Ware	11	15	17	..	..	..	..	..	..	60	43	71.6
Judge	11	14	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	35	25	71.4
G W Clay	8	15	16	13	17	13	15	10	..	150	107	71.3
Braxton	11	14	..	11	17	..	..	..	..	75	53	70.6
Jacoby	11	14	19	9	..	..	..	..	..	75	53	70.6
Griffith	11	18	..	10	18	10	12	5	19	145	103	70.1
Miller	13	15	19	10	13	..	..	..	..	100	70	70
R H Smith	..	12	17	13	20	9	13	..	..	120	84	70
Willey	11	11	20	..	..	..	..	..	..	60	42	70
Norton	14	15	18	9	17	7	..	..	14	135	94	69.6
Senour	11	17	20	10	16	13	9	8	..	150	104	69.3
G H	..	14	17	..	..	..	..	..	..	45	31	68.8
U M C	12	11	15	11	13	13	17	11	..	150	103	68.6
Wanda	..	..	..	..	..	10	14	..	..	35	24	68.5
Wirt	..	..	21	12	24	14	18	13	..	115	102	68
Cherry	11	13	17	12	..	8	..	..	..	90	61	67.7
Bogardus	8	12	20	8	19	10	..	..	..	115	77	66.9
Lindsley	..	..	..	8	..	12	..	..	..	30	20	66.6
Strodtbeck	..	14	17	9	..	..	..	..	..	60	40	66.6
Knorr	9	13	..	14	..	8	..	9	..	80	53	66.2
Earnest	8	16	16	9	..	..	..	..	..	75	49	65.2
Birnell	10	12	17	9	..	..	..	..	..	75	48	64
T H Clay	6	12	18	10	13	13	14	9	..	150	95	63.3
Gilchrist	11	14	16	8	..	11	9	..	..	110	69	62.7
Parks	9	13	17	8	..	..	..	..	..	75	47	62.6
J K	7	12	..	6	..	12	..	13	..	80	50	62.5
Foy	12	8	..	11	..	..	12	..	..	70	43	61.4
Mackie	9	12	18	10	14	9	12	12	8	170	104	61.1
Sharp	10	12	14	..	..	..	15	7	..	95	58	61
Phelps	9	8	15	9	18	11	12	9	..	150	91	60.6
Meyer	10	16	11	..	..	8	..	..	..	75	45	60

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9			
Targets:	*15*	*20*	*25*	*15*	*25*	*15*	*20*	*15*	*20*	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
Small	9	11	..	..	15	..	..	..	..	60	35	58.3
Sturgis	8	8	11	8	..	12	11	12	..	125	70	56
Collins	10	13	14	8	12	6	10	8	13	170	94	55.3
B White	8	16	..	5	12	..	..	..	..	60	41	54.6
Marks	8	11	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	35	19	54.2
Wood	11	12	10	..	13	8	..	..	..	100	54	54
Downs	11	4	..	11	..	..	..	..	..	50	26	52
Harper	8	10	14	9	..	7	..	..	..	90	45	50
Willie	..	..	..	8	11	..	9	..	..	60	28	46.6
Van	..	11	..	5	..	..	..	..	..	35	16	45.7
Blair	8	..	..	5	..	..	..	..	..	30	13	43
Rice	6	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	35	14	40
Testara	..	..	..	..	10	6	..	..	..	40	16	..
Fawcett	4	..	..	7	..	..	..	..	..	30	11	36.6

The following shot in only one event:

No. 1: T. H. 10, Joseph 10, Buck 11, Hickory 5, Harry 6, Richard 8, Rogers 9.

No. 4: C. S. Wood 12.

No. 5: Henry P., 9.

No. 8: Bee 7.

No. 9: C. W. Buch 20, Settles and Jennings 17, Palmer and Kiefaber 12, Protsman 11.

SECOND DAY, MAY 21.

An early start was made to-day, but still it was impossible to shoot out the programme, part of event No. 9 having to be carried over. The failure to complete the programme was due chiefly to the poor light that prevailed toward the close of the afternoon, heavy black clouds shutting out the sunlight. The entry list to-day was remarkably heavy for a second day: No. 1, 105; No. 2, 100; No. 4, 106. Below is a table of the

SCORES OF MAY 21.

Class A.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9			
Targets:	*15*	*20*	*25*	*15*	*25*	*15*	*20*	*15*	*20*	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
Gilbert	15	17	25	15	23	14	19	15	18	170	161	94.7
Heikes	15	17	23	15	23	13	20	15	19	170	160	94.1
Dickey	15	20	24	12	21	14	19	13	20	170	158	92.9
Budd	14	9	23	14	21	13	19	13	20	170	156	91.7
Fulford	13	18	24	13	23	13	19	12	20	170	155	91.1
Redwing	12	15	25	14	22	15	20	12	20	170	155	91.1
Young	13	19	25	14	24	15	18	13	14	170	155	91.1
Glover	14	17	23	13	23	14	17	14	19	170	154	90.5
Wheeler	13	20	23	14	21	12	20	13	19	170	154	90.5
Easton	15	16	24	14	20	13	18	15	16	170	151	88.8
McDonald	12	18	21	14	23	15	19	14	15	170	151	88.8
Upson	13	16	24	13	21	13	20	14	17	170	151	88.8
Marshall	11	18	23	13	23	13	19	14	17	170	150	88.2
Legler	11	18	21	13	20	13	20	13	20	170	149	87.6
Leroy	12	18	23	13	24	13	19	13	15	170	149	87.6
Powers	15	17	22	12	22	11	19	15	16	170	149	87.6
Gambell	12	18	19	13	22	14	19	12	18	170	147	86.4
Grimm	15	19	22	13	19	12	17	13	17	170	147	86.4
Alkire	13	17	22	14	22	14	16	12	16	170	146	85.8
Flick	11	17	22	14	21	14	18	13	16	170	146	85.8
Parmelee	15	19	23	9	23	11	15	13	18	170	146	85.8
Mead	..	..	20	..	23	..	17	..	..	70	60	85.7
Wirt	11	19	23	12	21	12	17	13	..	150	128	85.3
Gay	11	17	23	14	23	12	18	12	16	170	145	85.2
Merrill	13	19	18	10	21	13	18	15	18	170	145	85.2
Shorty	13	17	17	12	21	15	18	13	19	170	145	85.2
Loomis	12	17	22	12	22	13	17	12	17	170	144	84.7
George	11	18	16	15	24	12	17	13	17	170	143	84.1
Rattle	13	17	23	13	20	14	16	12	16	170	143	84.1
Trimble	11	19	22	13	22	12	13	14	16	170	141	82.9
Desmond	..	..	..	14	22	9	18	13	15	110	91	82.7
Houston	10	20	18	13	22	12	15	13	..	150	123	82
Rike	9	16	20	9	22	14	16	14	19	170	139	81.7
Keller	..	16	23	10	21	12	16	..	..	120	98	81.6
Partington	13	15	18	12	24	13	17	..	..	135	110	81.4
Woodworth	12	17	20	11	23	11	17	11	15	170	137	80.5
Cherry	11	17	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	35	28	80
Meaders	10	17	15	13	22	13	15	14	17	170	136	80
U M C	11	16	17	13	20	13	17	12	17	170	134	78.8
Parker	12	11	21	11	20	11	18	12	16	170	132	77.6
Walker	11	19	..	8	..	12	..	..	..	65	50	76.9
Critzer	12	16	16	12	20	..	..	..	..	100	76	76
Ballard	12	14	17	13	19	12	16	12	14	170	129	75.8
Hill	10	19	19	10	22	12	13	11	13	170	129	75.8
Robbins	..	..	..	..	..	10	..	11	..	40	30	75
Spross	10	10	18	12	19	7	..	..	..	115	85	73.9
Porterfield	11	17	21	10	21	14	15	6	11	170	125	73.4
Bogardus	..	..	..	..	..	9	16	..	15	55	40	72.7
Reif	11	15	18	6	21	12	16	9	15	170	123	72.3
North	13	15	..	8	..	..	..	..	..	50	36	72
Hallowell	11	17	17	14	15	9	18	7	14	170	122	71.7
Fisher	6	17	..	14	..	12	11	..	..	85	60	70.6
Mackie	9	17	12	9	19	13	16	7	18	170	120	70.5
Raymond	..	..	19	13	24	11	14	12	17	135	95	70.4
Franx	7	15	17	13	..	11	..	..	..	90	63	70
Pooler	11	13	18	13	18	8	15	9	14	170	119	70
Waddell	11	14	20	12	16	10	16	9	9	170	117	68.8
Ford	11	15	..	8	..	..	..	..	..	50	34	68
Rip	10	11	..	12	..	14	..	10	10	100	67	67
Livenguth	11	16	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	60	40	66.6
Lindsley	..	..	..	..	..	..	14	9	..	35	23	65.7
McCormick	11	11	19	6	13	..	..	..	..	100	60	60
Collins	4	11	16	9	12	8	14	9	12	170	95	55.8
C F M	..	12	..	..	..	6	..	..	..	35	18	51.4

Class B.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
Vail	13	16	23	11	22	13	20	14	17	170	149	87.6
West	11	19	21	14	24	12	16	11	19	170	147	86.4
Burton	10	19	23	13	22	11	17	14	17	170	146	85.8
Decatur	15	14	..	13	..	14	16	..	..	85	72	84.7
Shattuck	12	16	24	12	20	11	18	14	16	170	143	84.1
Weaver	13	15	21	14	24	13	17	14	11	170	142	83.5
Wright	13	19	17	11	20	14	18	13	17	170	142	83.5
Darke	13	19	21	12	23	..	12	..	..	120	100	83.3
Smith	14	15	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	35	29	82.9
Larck	12	..	..	13	..	12	..	..	..	45	37	82.2
Edwards	14	17	23	10	23	11	11	..	..	135	109	80.7
Palmer	11	17	25	12	20	11	15	13	..	150	124	80.8
Ward	14	20	18	10	20	13	14	12	17	170	137	80.1
Buck	12	19	..	9	..	..	..	..	..	50	40	80
Phelps	9	17	23	14	16	11	17	14	16	170	136	80
Thompson	12	12	..	14	..	12	18	..	..	85	68	80
Bush	11	17	20	12	22	11	13	12	17	170	135	79.4
Goodman	13	16	20	12	19	..	15	..	..	120	95	79.2
Lyons	13	17	15	12	20	12	16	12	17	170	134	78.8
Peters	12	18	..	10	..	11	..	..	..	65	51	78.5
Penn	13	15	..	12	..	10	..	..	..	65	50	76.9
Slow	11	18	17	..	..	..	..	..	..	60	46	76.6
Long	12	14	20	12	..	12	14	..	..	110	84	76.3
Miller	11	15	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	35	26	74.3
Link	13	11	..	10	..	14	..	..	..	65	48	73.8
Settles	12	16	16	10	18	12	13	13	..	150	109	72.6
J B	..	..	..	8	20	10	15	12	14	110	79	71.8
Beck	11	18	18	13	19	3	..	..	..	115	82	71.3
Norton	14	10	14	8	13	14	15	11	16	170	120	70.5
Harrig	..	..	..	12	..	9	..	..	..	30	21	70
Wood	12	13	..	11	..	..	13	..	..	70	49	70
Bob	..	14	19	8	18	7	12	14	12	155	104	69.4
T H Clay	12	12	20	9	19	15	10	7	14	170	118	69.4
Griffith	11	15	..	10	..	10	13	..	..	85	59	69.4
Meyers	11	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	35	24	68.6
See	..	..	..	..	17	10	14	..	..	60	41	68.3
Foy	9	15	..	12	..	10	12	..	..	85	58	68.2
Wuerde	..	..	..	10	17	..	..	..	..	40	27	67.5
Volland	..	..	..	13	15	8	14	..	..	75	50	66.7
Cowen	..	..	..	6	..	10	16	11	..	65	43	66.2
Buckley	13	11	..	12	..	11	9	..	..	85	56	65.9
Scott	13	16	18	10	..	9	14	..	..	125	80	64
Protsman	8	14	17	11	14	..	..	..	..	100	64	64
Jennings	11	8	16	12	19	11	12	6	..	150	95	63.3
Du Bray	11	16	..	8	..	10	..	..	..	65	45	69.2
Kiefaber	7	13	19	8	16	9	11	..	..	135	83	61.5
Tilson	9	11	..	6	..	10	..	..	..	65	36	55.3
Harry	..	10	13	7	..	7	..	..	..	75	37	49.3
Coyle	6	11	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	35	17	48.6
Vic	..	..	..	..	10	4	8	..	15	80	37	46.2

The above tables comprise a list of 114 shooters, 61 of whom shot in Class A, the balance in Class B. In addition to those above named the following shot in one event only, but did not get in for any part of the respective purses for which they shot. In event No. 1: Connor, Fawcett, J. K., Steinman, Stipp, Floyd, Sharp and Church; in event No. 4: A. M. Field, Starbuck, Taylor, Martin and King. Wanda shot in Nos. 4 and 6, scoring 8 and 7 respectively.

THIRD DAY, MAY 22.

It was only to be expected that the list of entries would fall off on the last day of the shoot, still to-day's list shows an average of over 60 in each event. Gilbert did some tall shooting to-day, breaking 163 out of 170. Strangely enough, he only made two straights, losing a

single target in each of the other seven events. Following is a table of the

SCORES OF MAY 22.

Class A.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9			
Targets:	15	20	25	15	25	15	20	15	20	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
Gilbert	14	19	24	14	24	15	20	14	19	170	163	95.8
Budd	13	16	23	13	25	14	18	13	19	170	155	91.7
Dickey	15	18	20	13	25	14	19	15	19	170	156	91.7
Heikes	12	18	24	14	25	14	19	15	15	170	156	91.7
Flick	13	17	25	14	..	13	15	15	19	145	131	90.3
Glover	15	16	19	15	23	15	19	14	17	170	153	90
Redwing	13	17	25	12	24	14	18	14	17	170	153	90
Shorty	13	17	23	13	25	14	17	15	18	170	153	90
Trimble	10	18	24	14	22	15	19	14	17	170	153	90
Gay	15	17	22	15	23	14	19	11	16	170	152	89.4
Parmelee	13	18	19	14	21	15	19	15	19	170	152	89.4
Rattle	15	17	24	14	21	14	18	13	17	170	152	89.4
Mead	..	17	22	..	23	..	..	..	..	70	62	88.5
Merrill	14	19	20	14	23	13	18	13	16	170	150	88.2
Wheeler	13	18	23	13	22	13	18	13	17	170	150	88.2
Fulford	12	20	24	13	21	14	15	15	15	170	149	87.6
Grimm	13	19	22	14	23	13	17	14	16	170	149	87.6
Young	14	18	24	13	21	13	17	14	17	170	149	87.6
McDonald	13	19	23	13	20	11	19	13	18	170	148	87
Meaders	13	18	22	11	22	11	20	13	19	170	148	87
Woodworth	11	17	23	13	24	13	18	13	17	170	148	87
Wright	11	20	19	13	..	15	17	11	18	145	124	86.8
Easton	14	19	20	10	20	14	18	15	17	170	147	86.4
Alkire	13	18	23	13	23	9	18	15	14	170	146	85.8
Vail	14	17	20	12	21	13	18	13	19	170	146	85.8
Loomis	11	17	21	15	24	11	17	12	17	170	145	85.2
Rike	12	15	22	14	23	15	17	14	14	170	145	85.2
Upson	14	15	18	15	24	14	18	14	19	170	145	85.2
Parker	12	18	22	14	19	14	16	13	16	170	144	84.7
Powers	12	16	17	13	23	14	18	12	17	170	142	83.5
Legler	14	16	23	14	19	14	17	12	12	170	141	82.9
Leroy	11	18	23	12	22	13	18	10	15	170	141	82.9
Norton	11	16	21	11	23	14	19	11	15	170	141	82.9
Marshall	14	15	20	13	22	13	16	9	18	170	140	82.3
Raymond	13	17	24	13	18	13	14	13	17	170	140	82.3
Wirt	13	16	21	15	20	14	13	13	17	170	140	82.3
Lindsley	..	..	..	..	..	13	16	13	15	70	57	81.4
Porterfield	13	13	20	15	20	13	16	12	17	170	137	80.5
U M C	13	17	20	12	20	10	15	12	..	150	119	79.3
Cowen	..	..	..	..	12	..	13	16	..	70	55	78.5
Gambell	13	16	18	13	20	13	15	11	14	170	132	77.6
West	10	16	20	9	19	10	18	11	19	170	132	77.6
Waddell	12	16	19	13	21	9	14	11	15	170	130	76.4
Desmond	13	13	16	13	21	13	13	9	17	170	127	74.7
Hallowell	13	16	18	13	20	12	15	11	14	170	127	74.7
Scott	8	11	18	13	19	10	14	9	14	170	126	74.1
Bob	..	..	..	14	16	12	15	11	..	90	66	74
Hill	10	13	18	6	18	11	18	14	13	170	121	71.1
Collins	8	11	18	13	19	10	14	9	14	170	115	67.6
Mackie	11	13	16	9	22	..	10	..	..	130	80	66.6
Cherry	10	14	..	11	..	6	..	..	..	65	43	66.1

Class B.

Edwards	..	18	24	13	23	12	14	12	19	155	135	87
Bogardus	..	..	..	..	..	..	15	..	19	45	39	86.6
Bush	13	17	20	13	21	10	17	14	19	170	143	84.1
Weaver	13	16	22	15	20	13	16	12	16	170	143	84.1
Ballard	13	18	22	10	17	14	17	13	15	170	139	81.7
Burton	12	13	21	14	20	12	18	11	18	170	139	81.7
Phelps	12	15	23	..	20	11	17	13	18	170	138	81.7
Miller	14	14	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	85	28	80
Lyons	11	12	22	11	21	14	16	14	14	170	135	79.4
Pooler	12	16	22	12	19	15	13	9	16	170	134	78.8
Steinman	12	15	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	85	27	77.1
Ward	13	17	17	10	19	11	16	13	15	170	131	77
Shattuck	12	15	18	9	..	13	15	11	17	145	110	75.8
Settles	10	16	17	12	19	12	16	11	15	170	128	75.2
T H Clay	11	13	15	9	17	12	17	13	15	170	122	71.7
Franx	12	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	95	25	71.4
Goodman	11	13	15	9	17	13	15	12	16	170	121	71.1
Rip	13	12	..	12	..	..	..	9	..	65	46	70.7
Peterman	9	13	18	14	..	6	..	..	..	90	61	67.8
Stuart	..	..	..	..	..	..	11	7	8	15	70	41	58.5
King	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	13	..	..	35	19	54.2
Wood	6	..	..	..	..	..	8	..	..	..	50	14	46.6

The above tables show that 73 shooters took part in two or more events on the last day of the tournament. Of that number 51 shot throughout in class A; of the remaining 22 some shot an event or so at the A traps, but made the majority of their scores at the B traps. Seven other shooters took part in a single event, but in only one instance did any of them "shoot in" for money: North and Dean shot in No 1; Stipp in No. 3; Volland and Du Bray in No. 6; A. M. Field (who took part of third money) in No. 8, and J. B. in No. 9.

A REMARKABLE LIST OF ENTRIES.

It has become so common a thing for records in sporting events in this country to be smashed that the phrase "record-breaking" has become almost wearisome. Hackneyed as the phrase may be, we will have to use it when noting the list of entries in each day's events at the Hazard tournament. It might be better, perhaps, to say that the list of entries establishes a new record for tournaments conducted on the plan fathered, we believe, by R. S. Waddell, the company's able representative on the banks of the Ohio. Amateurs, as told elsewhere, did not meet the experts on equal terms, but were in receipt of a handicap that gave them at least a run for their money. That they appreciated this fact is proved by the way the entries kept up during the shoot. Event No. 8 in the first day's programme was held over until the morning of the second day on account of darkness, while there were several withdrawals from No. 6 on the same day for like cause. An almost exactly similar state of affairs existed at sundown on the second day, the dropping off in the entry lists in both Nos. 8 and 9 being distinctly traceable to these causes, and not to any failure on the part of shooters to enter in either event. As it was the following figures speak very forcibly:

First day: No. 1, 134 entries; No. 2, 133; No. 3, 117; No. 4, 126; No. 5, 102; No. 6, 108; No. 7, 93; No. 8, 81; No. 9, 73. Total, 989—average for the 9 events of 107.6.

Second day: No. 1, 105; No. 2, 100; No. 3, 80; No. 4, 106; No. 5, 80; No. 6, 86; No. 7, 85; No. 8, 67; No. 9, 64. Total, 784—average of 86 8 for the 9 events.

Third day: No. 1, 68; No. 2, 66; No. 3, 62; No. 4, 64; No. 5, 59; No. 6 69; No. 7, 64; No. 8, 64; No. 9, 61. Total, 577—average of 64.1 for the 9 events.

The above figures give a general average for the entire three days of 86.2 in each of the 27 programme events.

PAUL NORTH WAS SATISFIED.

For once Paul North was satisfied; he had no kick coming, he said, and didn't want the boots offered by the management "for the most accomplished kicker." (N. B.—The management had no chance to donate the aforesaid boots—there were no kickers, so far as could be ascertained.)

To return to Paul North. A statement, furnished us by the management at our special request, gives the following figures, showing the number of targets thrown during the tournament:

Preparation day:		
Targets thrown in sweeps	5,055	
Targets thrown in practice shoots	2 940	
		7,995
First day, total targets thrown		18,220
Second day, total targets thrown		14,570
Third day (including extra sweep)		11,120
Total		51,905

In addition to the targets thrown as above, a record was kept of targets thrown in other practice work during the tournament, this total footing up to 4,890 targets. Added to 51,905, this gives the total of targets thrown 56,795. For the 4,890 targets mentioned above no charge was made.

It is not unusual to see it stated in reports of shoots that such and such traps and targets did their work well. We give the figures quoted above without further comment, leaving it to the reasoning powers to find out why "Paul North was satisfied."

"A TOTALLY DIFFERENT THING."

A very general failing with those in charge of gun clubs and club shoots is to throw targets so that the boys may make big scores and rake themselves as only slightly removed from the Heikes-Gilbert-etc. standard. We think this is a mistake, as there is sure to be a harsh awakening when the local expert tries his hand at targets thrown swiftly; the thud of his fall is heard all over the grounds (so he imagines), and he returns home naturally a little sore over his defeat. All the ambition is temporarily knocked out of him, and a good trap-shooter is in danger of being spoiled. We do not wish to be understood as advocating extremes of swiftness. What we do believe in, for practice or for tournaments, is a target thrown from 50 to 60yds. *every* time. "Pop-ups" make good scores on paper, but they are poor practice for tournaments.

A striking instance of the failure of the "pop-up" system came to our notice at this tournament. The targets were sailing away over toward the high board fence, and until one got accustomed to the grounds it was rather hard to judge the speed they were traveling at. During the second day of the shoot, while trying the effect of a glass of buttermilk on an overheated body, we were addressed by a shooter, also intent on buttermilk, in words to the following effect:

"It's a totally different thing here. At home I've been shooting at targets that go this way (and with his hand he simulated the flight of a 'pop-up'), and I've been breaking them nearly all. But here it's a totally different thing; they go this way (swinging his hand rapidly through the air), and I'm missing nearly all."

GENERAL AVERAGES.

One of the most interesting portions of tournament statistics is that which gives the general averages, or rather, the winners of the general average prizes, their totals and percentage of breaks. The Hazard Co. divided $250 into 15 prizes for highest general averages, class shooting, as below: $50, $37, $25, $25, $20, $20, 18, $15, and 7 cash prizes of $10. The winners were (ties dividing) as below, each man having shot at 510 targets:

	Broke.	Per cent.		Broke.	Per cent.
Gilbert	474	92.9	McDonald	452	88.6
Heikes	473	92.7	Young	451	88.4
Budd	468	91.7	Easton	450	88.2
Redwing	466	91.3	Grimm	449	88
Dickey	465	91.1	Gay	448	87.4
Glover	460	90.1	Merrill	438	85.8
Fulford	455	89.2	Upson	437	85.6
Parmelee	455	89.2	Leroy	437	85.6
Wheeler	454	89			

HAZARD PRIZE EVENTS.

A special feature in each day's programme were events 3 and 5. These events were at 25 targets each, one of the conditions being that all contestants must use Hazard's Blue Ribbon (Smokeless), each man going to the score with a box of 25 shells, previously examined or loaded by the company and sealed carefully by the management of the tournament. The referee then cut each box open, examined the shells for the brand mark (the letter H burned into the shells) and then handed them to the contestants.

For average prizes in these 6 events (2 on each day) the Hazard Company donated $400 in cash and three valuable prizes—a watch valued at $50, a diamond pin valued at $30, and a diamond locket valued at $30. The above three prizes went to the high guns in the averages, the cash being distributed as follows: $45, $40, $35, $30, $25, $20, $19, $18, $17, $16, $15, $13, $12, and six prizes of $10 each. As will be seen from the following list, Heikes won the watch and $45, Redwing the diamond pin and $40, Budd the diamond locket and $35. To entitle a shooter to any part of the average moneys in these events he had, of course, to shoot all 6, making a total of 150 shot at. Wherever ties occur, the money was divided:

Heikes 143, Redwing 142, Budd 141, Young, Leroy and Gilbert 139, Fulford 136, Alkire 134, Glover, Trimble, Dickey and Gay 133, McDonald, Vail and Grimm 132, Wheeler, Parmelee and Weaver 131, Raymond, Edwards and Loomis 130, Easton, Marshall, Burton, Woodworth and Shorty Bacon 129, Rike 128, Parker, Merrill, Powers, Legler and Bush 127, West 125, Rattle 124, Gambell 123, Hill 122, Upson 121, Meadows 120, Porterfield, Ballard and Ward 116.

BLUE RIBBON CLIPPINGS.

Of the 156 guns in use at the tournament on the first day, there were 55 Smiths, 32 Parkers, 26 Winchesters, 12 Lefevers, 8 Greeners, 4 Spencers, 3 Francottes, 3 Scotts, 3 Bakers, 2 Westley Richards, and 1 each of the following makes: Remington, Cashmore, Kessler, Wilkes Barre, H. & R., Burgess, Hummell and Whitmore.

The U. M. C. Company headed the list of shells used with 110 shooters using smokeless; 26 shooters used the W. R. A. Co.'s Leader or Blue Rival; 14 shooters used the Peters' re-inforced; 5 shot the Rapid and 1 the Eley shell.

Out of 160 shooters who were canvassed to find out what powder they were using, 24 (or more than 50 per cent.) shot Hazards' Smokeless (Blue Ribbon); or the others there were 24 E. C., 21 Du Pont, 19 King's Smokeless, 10 Schultze, 1 Austin and 1 Laflin & Rand's W. A.

J. J. Hallowell, of Tucson, Arizona, was a prominent feature at the Hazard shoot. Hallowell came a long way to attend the shoot, but he never whimpered. On the contrary, he said time and again that it was worth ten times what the trip cost him to be able to meet and talk with men whose acquaintance he had made through the columns of FOREST AND STREAM. J. J. Hallowell has a warm corner in our heart. He must not forget that FOREST AND STREAM's latch-string hangs outside the door of room 810, New York Life Building, this city.

C. W. Scott, of Lynchburg, Va., was the sole representative we believe for Ole Virginny. We can assure his Lynchburg friends that Mr. Scott was not long a stranger in the Buckeye State. He soon made many friends and, what is more to the point, he kept them.

The Hazard and Du Pont powder companies, both of which companies are represented by R. S. Waddell, had a very taking exhibit in the club house. A glass show case containing the raw material and manufactured products of these two great companies attracted lots of attention from the shooters, who were naturally deeply interested in such matters.

Roundmouth, the Indian, was the name the Cincinnati *Enquirer* bestowed upon Frank Parmelee.

On Thursday afternoon, May 21, a sneak thief played it rather low down on Alkire and Will Park. He quietly appropriated Alkire's $250 Smith gun, placed it inside Park's leather Winchester gun cover and left the grounds, via the asparagus field in rear of the score, without saying "by your leave" or "good-by." Alkire gave the number of his gun to the Cincinnati police, who recovered the stolen property early on Friday morning, having found it in a pawnshop, where it had been pledged for $3. Park declares that the $3 was loaned on the case, not on the gun. The promptitude with which the gun was traced by the police is a great card for that body of men.

Gilbert beat Heikes by 1 target in the general averages. On Friday afternoon, with only 20 more targets to shoot at, Rolla led Gilbert by 3 targets and seemingly had a cinch on first place. He then lost 5 out of his 20, giving Gilbert a chance to beat him; this chance he quickly accepted and ran out 1 to the good with 19 out of 20.

John L. Lequin, secretary of the Hazard Powder Company, made a hit at this tournament in more ways than one. Not only did he break the first target he shot at, but he jumped right in and helped the management whenever he could find an opportunity to do so. This was Mr. Lequin's debut at a tournament, but we think it is safe to predict that it will not be his last appearance.

Royal Robinson, secretary of the Limited Gun Club of Indianapolis, Ind., and President Beck, of that club, were two gentlemen whose acquaintance we were truly glad to make. Differences of opinion on such small matters as "added money" and "merchandise prizes" are not serious differences among sportsmen. Mr. Robinson promises us something further on the subject in the near future.

Ed. Rike was not in good shooting trim at this tournament. The fact is that Rike was much worried when he discovered that there were two men present who could give him 100lbs. and beat him on the scales. This naturally affected his scores, although he attributed several cyphers to the poor light that prevailed at times.

Here is a list of the titles of the "Indian Squad:" Parmelee, "Roundmouth Chief;" Budd, "Dago Chief;" Grimm, "Moonface, the Squaw-man;" Powers, "Blackfoot Charlie;" Loomis, "Old Plenty Horse;" Gilbert, "The Houlihan of Spirit Lake."

Two of the most interested spectators at the shoot were J. A. H. Dressel, of the U. M. C. Company, and Elmer E. Shaner, manager of the Interstate Association. Elmer could scarcely find words to express his high opinion at the way in which the shoot was run.

H. P. Collins, the Du Pont agent in Baltimore, Md., has lately taken up shooting. He is an enthusiast and will surely touch a higher percentage in May, 1897.

Fred Waddell was heart and soul in his work. Squad hustlers like Fred and Fisher are just what a manager wants to help to run a shoot smoothly.

There was no kicker present; Bob Waddell has the old pair of boots still on hand.

Chan Powers had on exhibition a showcase containing samples of his patent gun cleaning rods. The cleaning rod is made of brass and is in three sections. In the butt, which is hollow, is a screwdriver and also an oil can, both very important articles at a tournament. The boys fall spoke of Powers's patent in terms that showed that he had hit upon a good idea.

Of course, Ed. Taylor was at this shoot. In Cincinnati the daily papers call him the "old reliable" and seem to have a good deal of fun at his expense. For our part we respect Ed.'s gray hairs, passing him by with a respectful salute.

The sentiment of all: "It was a corker." EDWARD BANKS.

Missoula Rod and Gun Club.

MISSOULA, Mont., May 18.—The following scores were knocked out by a little band of the faithful of the Missoula Rod and Gun Club yesterday during a soaking storm of rain, with now and then a streak of snow. However, it would take nothing less than a cyclone or a blizzard to head off the boys in their practice for the coming tournament. Scores:

Class A.

Searles	0111111111110111111—18	J M Evans	1111101110010111101—15
Brayton	1110011111111111010—16	T E Evans	0111101111001011100—13
Cave	1111111110100111011—16	Thompson	0101000101001111101—11
Menard	1011110110111110111—16	Esmay	0100011010011111000—10

Class B.

Graham	0111000111000101010—10	Allinson	1001010001000000010— 5

W. C.

In New Jersey.

BOILING SPRINGS GUN CLUB.

RUTHERFORD, N. J., May 16.—The members of the Boiling Springs Gun Club shot a 100-bird handicap race here to-day. Krebs did some good shooting, finishing first with the fine score of 97 out of 102. After the handicap a few sweeps were shot, in which some good scores were made. Sweep No. 4 was at 5 pairs, the balance at singles. The score:

Krebs (2)	1111111111111111111111111—25	
	1111111111111111111111101—24	
	1111111111011111111111011—23	
	1101111111111111111101111—23	
	11	— 2—97
Grey (10)	1011110111101111111101111100—19	
	0111110111111111100111111—21	
	0111111010111111111111111—22	
	1111101011111111111110111—23	
	1011011110	— 7—91
Grieff (0)	1111111011111011111111111—23	
	1101110111111101111111101—21	
	1111111111101111111111111—24	
	1101111111111111111111011—23—91	
Simpson (8)	1011111110111111011110011—20	
	1111111001101111111111110—21	
	1111111111111111111110111—24	
	1111111111111111111011111—24	
	101	— 2—91
Adams (4)	1011111111111101111111111—23	
	1111111101110011111101111—21	
	1111101111111111011111110—21	
	0111101111011011011111111—20	
	1111	— 4—89
Barron (4)	1111000111111101111010110—18	
	1111101011101111111111111—22	
	1110010111101111111111011—20	
	1111111111101111111011110—22	
	1111	— 4—82
Paul (4)	1110111101111111100111111—21	
	1011111111111111111111101—21	
	1111110001111111111110111—21	
	1111011111101011111101101—20	
	1101	— 3—86
Henry (4)	1101111110011111100101000—17	
	1111011100111101111111111—21	
	1111111111111111111101010—22	
	1100111111111111111111011—22	
	0111	— 3—82
Payne (15)	1111000001011111100110101—15	
	1101111010111111111111111—21	
	1101101111011111010100001—16	
	0100011001111111111110011—17	
	1111011111110111	—15—82
Palmer (4)	1010111101011111111111011—20	
	1111111111011100111110011—20	
	0111111110010111111111110—20	
	0101111111011011011111010—18	
	1011	— 3—81
James (5)	0101110101111100111111110—23	
	1111111111011111111011111—23	
	1111010011111111111110011101—19	
	0001111100111011101111011—17	
	01011	— 3—80
Marvin (40)	1010001001011110010110010—12	
	0101111000110110001101011—14	
	0001001000110111000010000— 8	
	1101011101111011001111111—19	
	1111010100101001100011101—14	
	1101101000101111	— 9—76
Dannefelser (25)	0101110111011011010110000—14	
	0010110011111110010001011—14	
	1101101100100001001110110—13	
	1101001011111111001010111—17	
	0010110010011011111111100—15—73	
Lancom (20)	0110101001110111110000000—11	
	0110101000110110111100011—13	
	0110111001000010011110112	
	0001101111101111110101111—18	
	0101011011010000001	— 8—62
Harrington (30)	1000000101101011111010101—13	
	1100111110001000000101100—11	
	0110110111010111000011110—15	
	0000110001010000010010111— 8	
	0110101111000010001	— 9—60
Black (0)	0010100111010100010101111—13	
	0110100000000001111010001— 9	
	1000000001000110010010000— 6	
	0001000000001110100100111— 9—37	

Events:	1	2	3	4	Events:	1	2	3	4
Targets:	10	10	15	10	Targets:	10	10	15	10
Payne	8	6	8	7	Palmer	..	..	..	13 5
Paul	8	6	10	..	Adams	..	..	..	10 8
Huck	8	8	14	10	Grey	..	..	..	11 7
Krebs	8	8	9	..	Grieff	..	..	..	15 10

CLIMAX GUN CLUB.

May 19.—The monthly shoot of the Climax Gun Club, of Plainfield, was held this afternoon in showery weather. Only eight members of the club shot in the club event, the same being as follows:

J M Taylor (5)	0110011111111111111010111111 —24
C Smith (0)	1111111011111111011111111 —23
D Darby (5)	0010011100111111111111011110111 —22
Schorty (0)	1111111111111010011111111 —22
C Woodruff (2)	1101111110101111101111011111 —22
Brantingham (0)	1111010111111110111111101 —21
G Trist (5)	1111001111001010101111111110100—21
S Terry (5)	0011011111110111001010011111001 —19

GREENVILLE AND WALSRODE GUN CLUBS.

May 23.—Below are the scores made in a team match between the Greenville Gun Club and the Walsrode Gun Club, of Newark. This match was the second of the series arranged between the two clubs and honors are now even, the Walsrodes having won the first match. The conditions were: 6-men teams, 7 live birds per man, 28yds. rise, 50yds. boundary, A. S. A. rules. Scores:

Greenville G. C.: F. Hartman 6, P. Erhardt 6, Duff 5, Knoblauch 5, Heber 4, Collins 4; total, 30.

Walsrode G. C.: Leutheiser 6, Winters 5, Reibott 5, Farley 4, Schork 4, Waldman 1; total, 25.

After the team race three events at 15 targets each were shot off as below:

No. 1: Collins 8, Leutheiser 10, Mulvaney 5, Hieber 8, Bitz 11, Neigert 10, Duff 6, Erhardt 11, Reiboldt 9, Waldman 11, Knoblauch 3, Perment 10.

No. 2: Collins 9, Leutheiser 12, Duff 4, Mulvaney 8, Hieber 7, Farley 10, Waldman 11, Reiboldt 6, Winters 4, Knoblauch 4, Hassinger 11, Perment 12, Hartman 9, Bitz 11, Erhardt 12, Frank 4, Neigert 11, Young 11.

No. 3: Leutheiser 9, Bitz 12, Neigert 8, Hieber 9, Collins 8, Erhardt 14, Knoblauch 4, Perment 5, Duff 5.

Answers to Correspondents.

No notice taken of anonymous communications

R. D. C., Pawtucket, R. I.—1. Is a hound dog eligible to take a prize at a dog show if his ears are torn? 2. What foxhound bitch took first prize in the open class at Providence at the 1895 show and who owns her? Ans. 1. Yes. 2. English foxhounds, bitches, first, J. Gibney's Winsome. American foxhounds, bitches, first, N. Q. Pope's Flirt.

PUBLISHERS' DEPARTMENT.

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